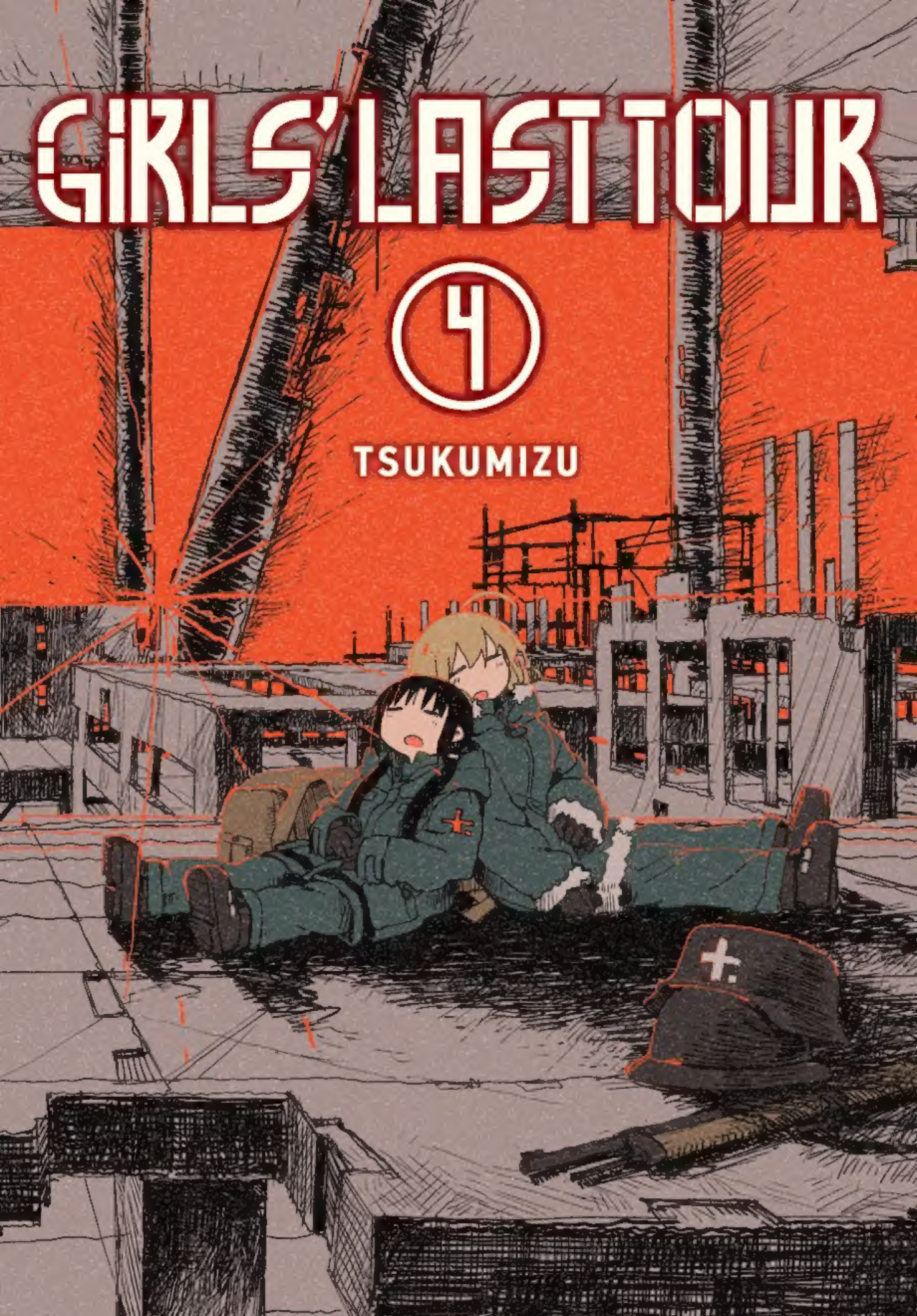


GIRLS' LAST TOUR

4

TSUKUMIZU



GIRLS' LAST TOUR

4

TSUKUMIZU

25 TRAIN 003

26 WAVELENGTHS ... 023

27 CAPTURE 043

28 CULTURE 063

29 DESTRUCTION..... 081

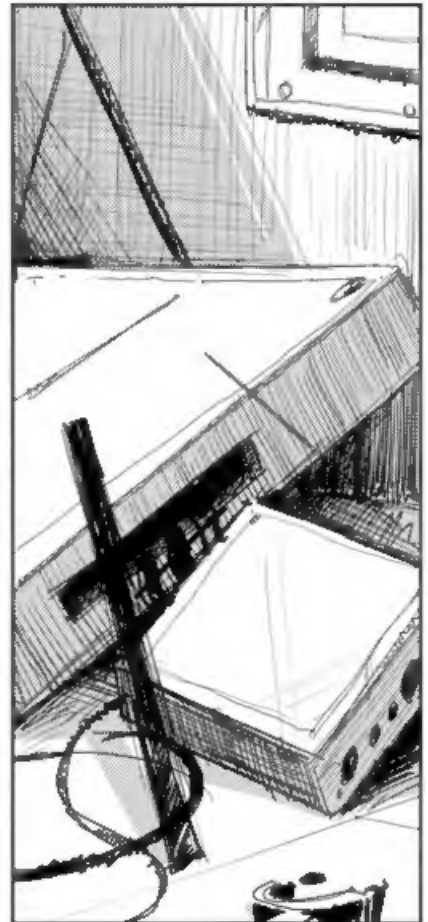
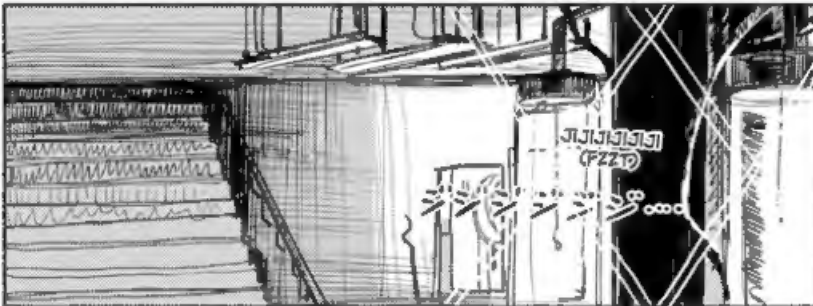
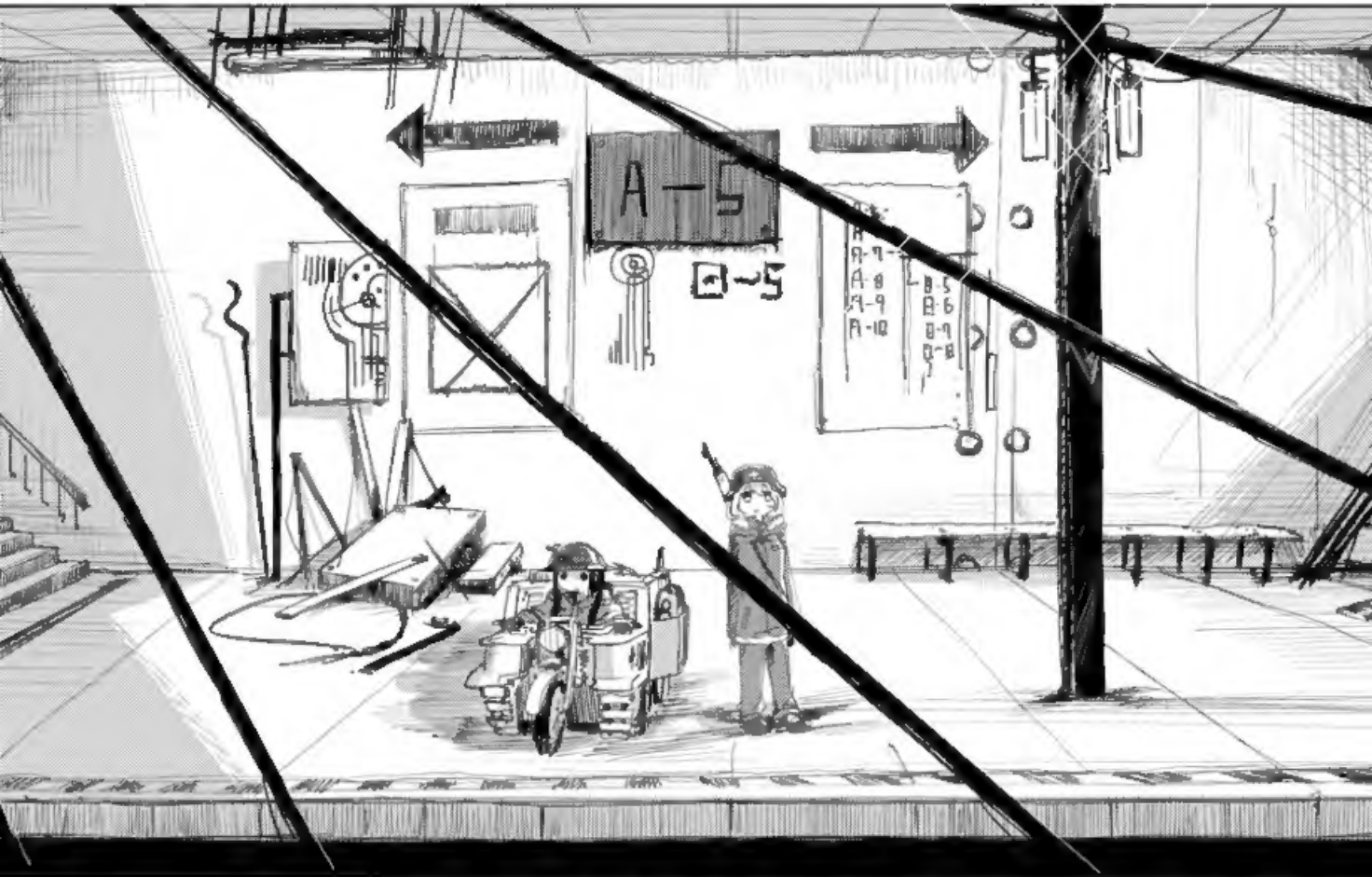
30 PAST 101

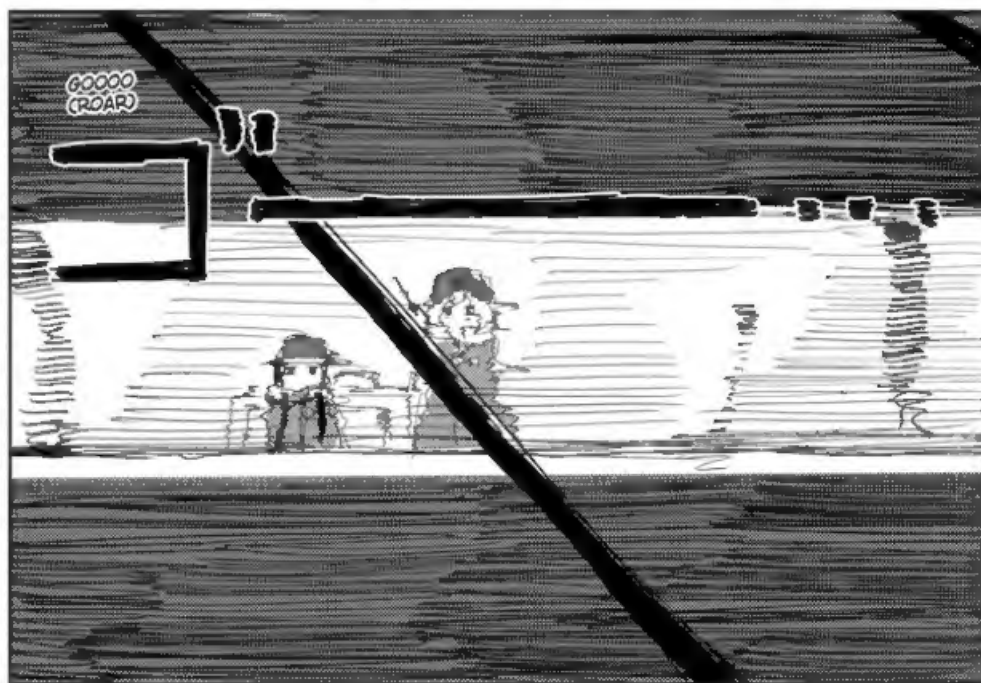
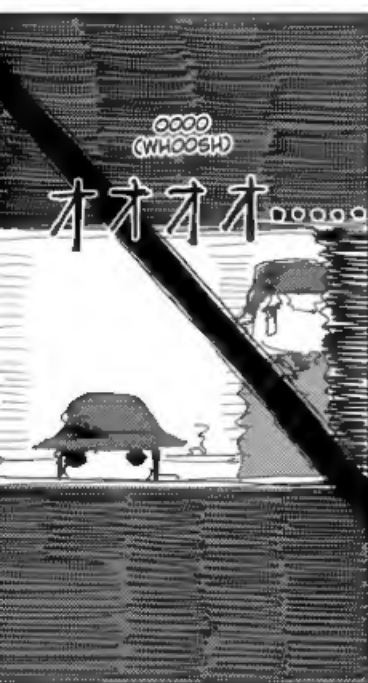
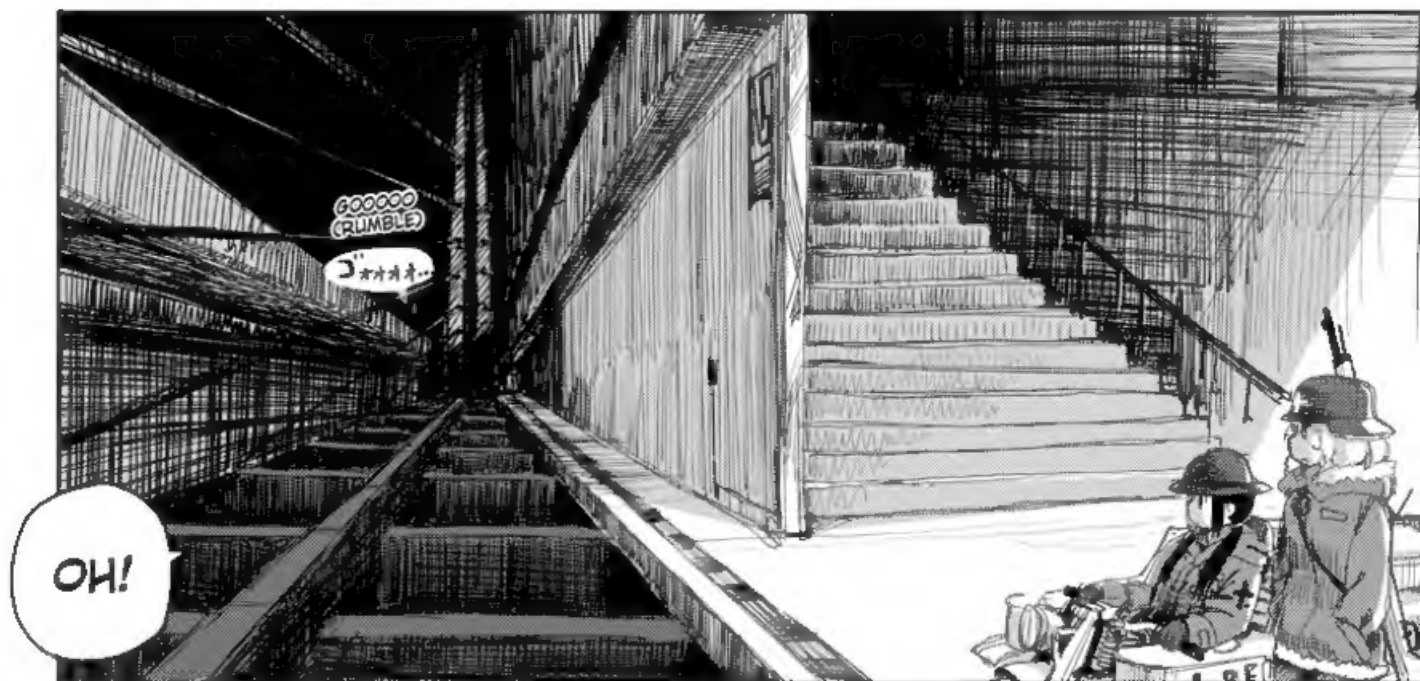
31 CONNECTION 117

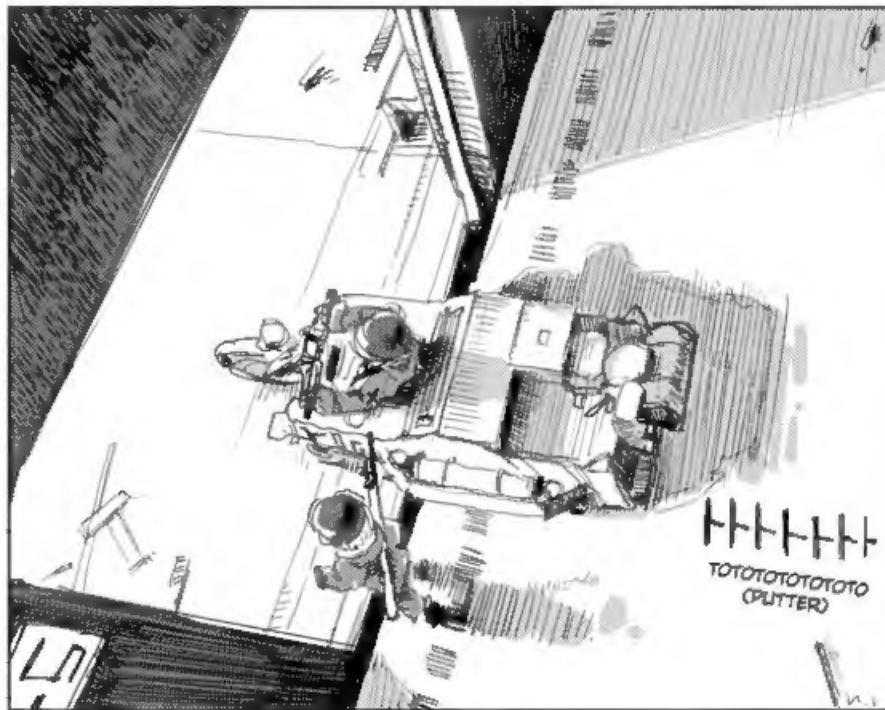
32 COMPANIONS 135

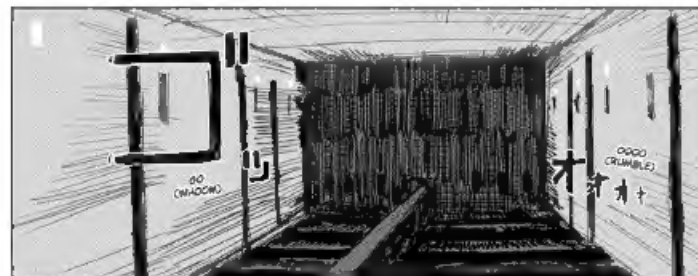
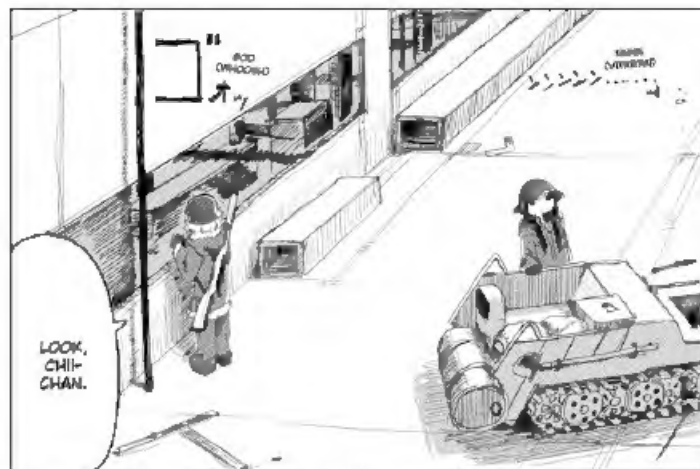
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

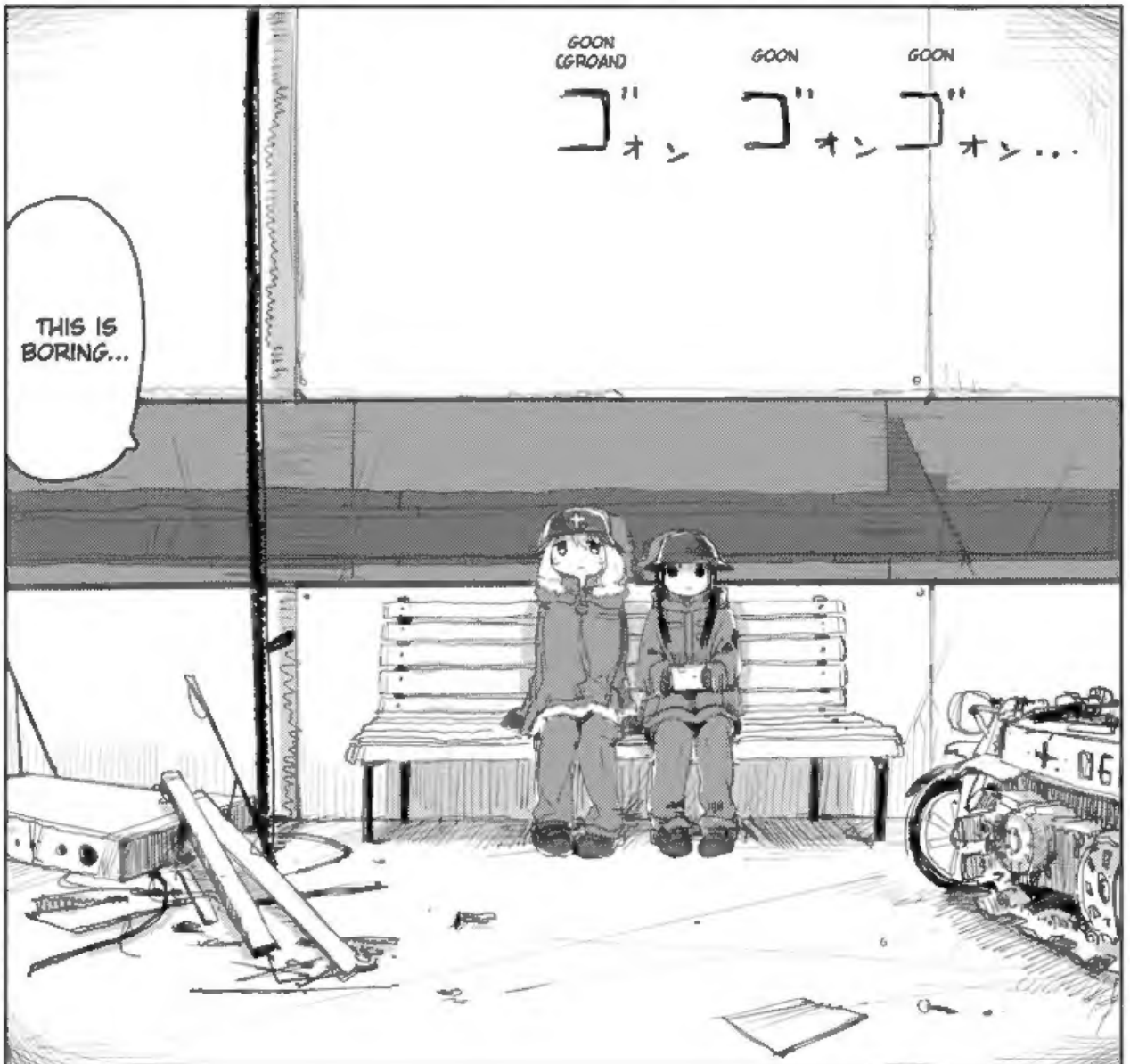
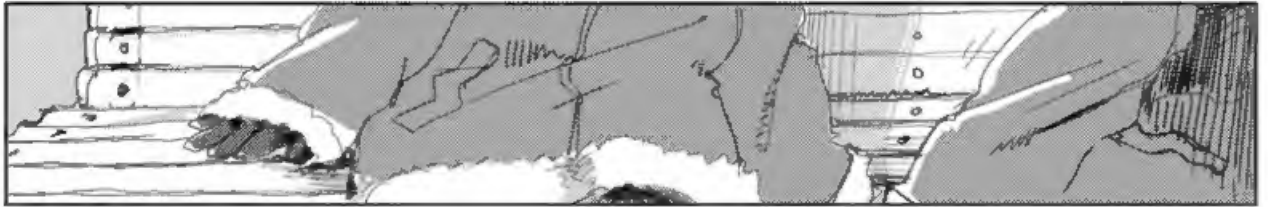
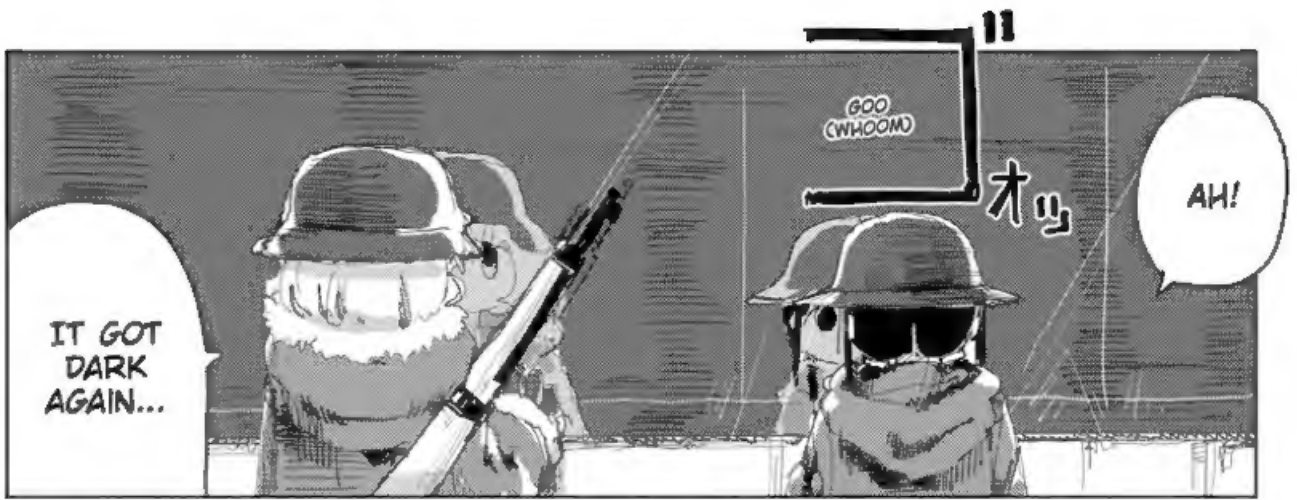


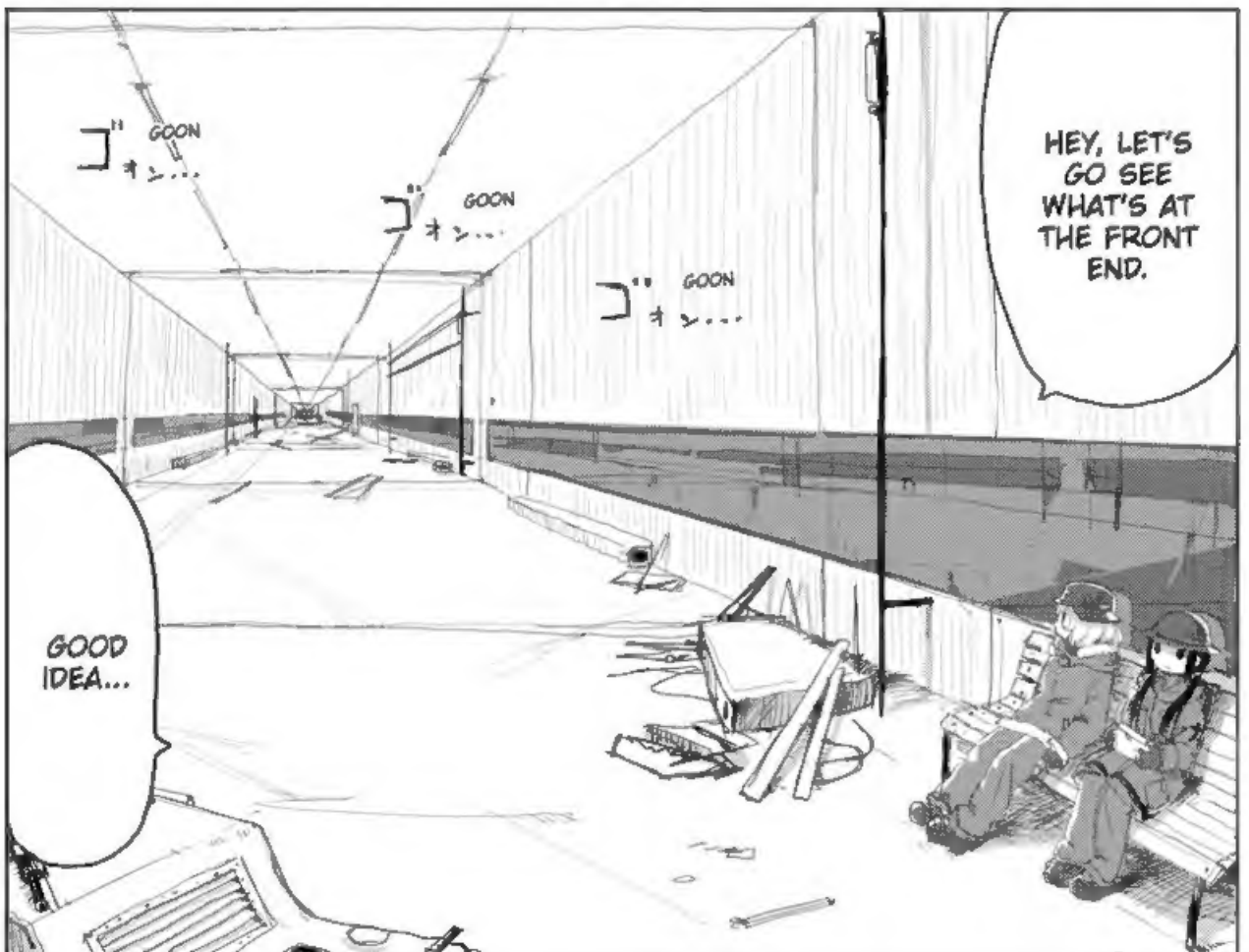
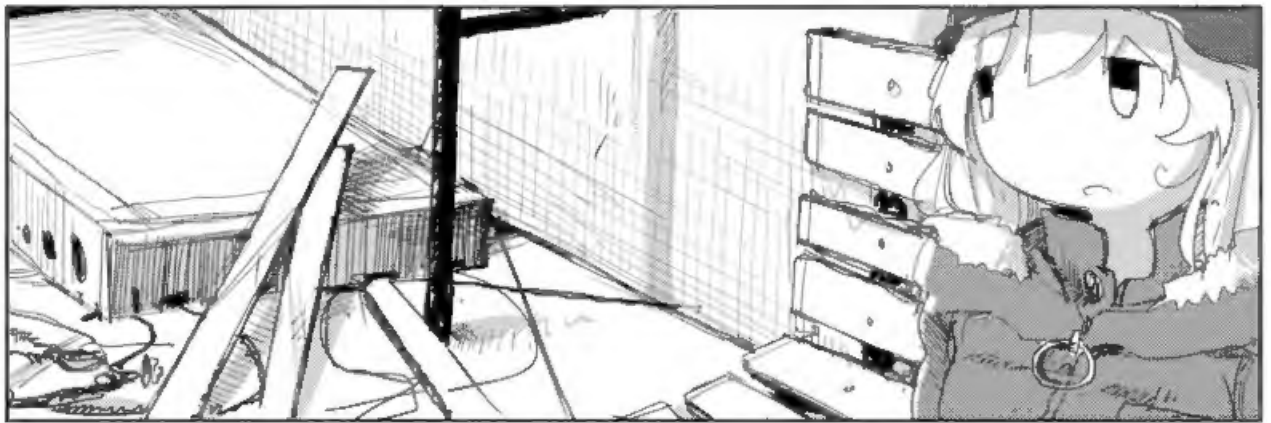


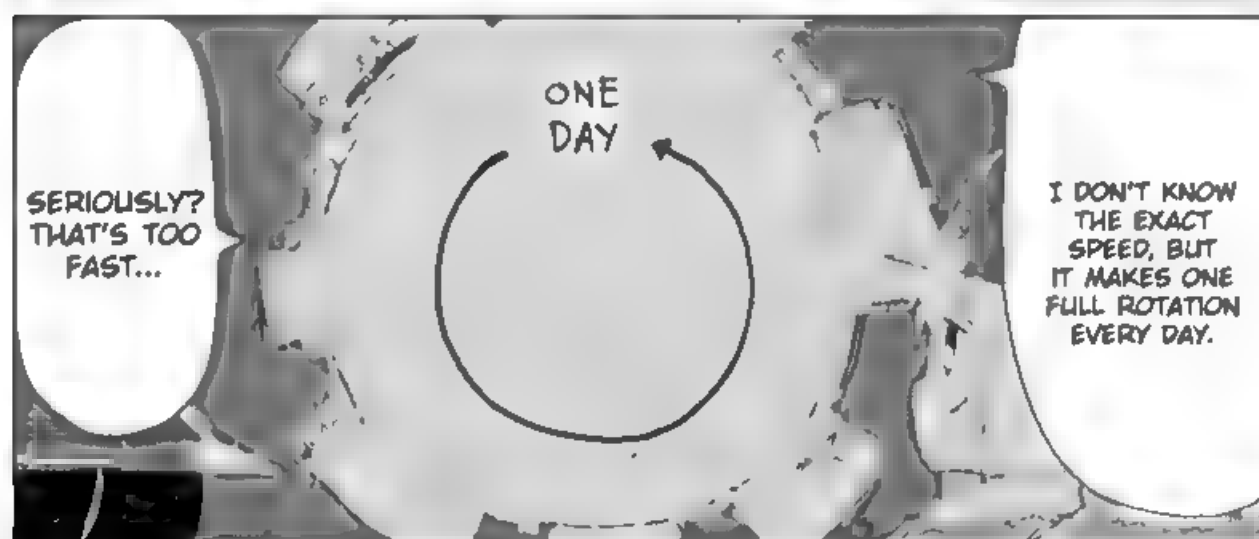
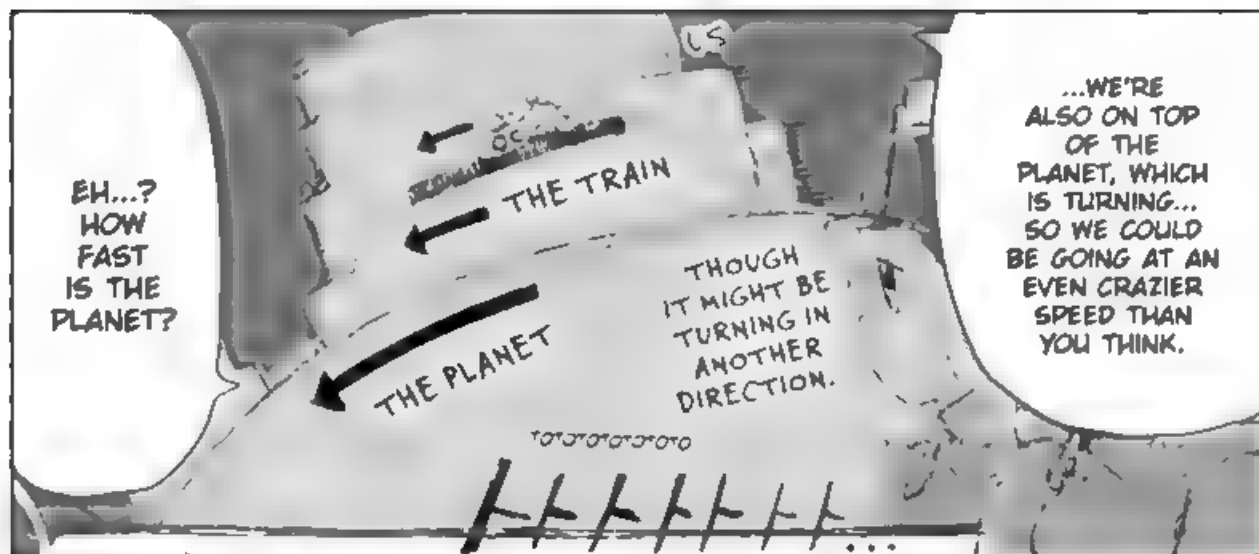


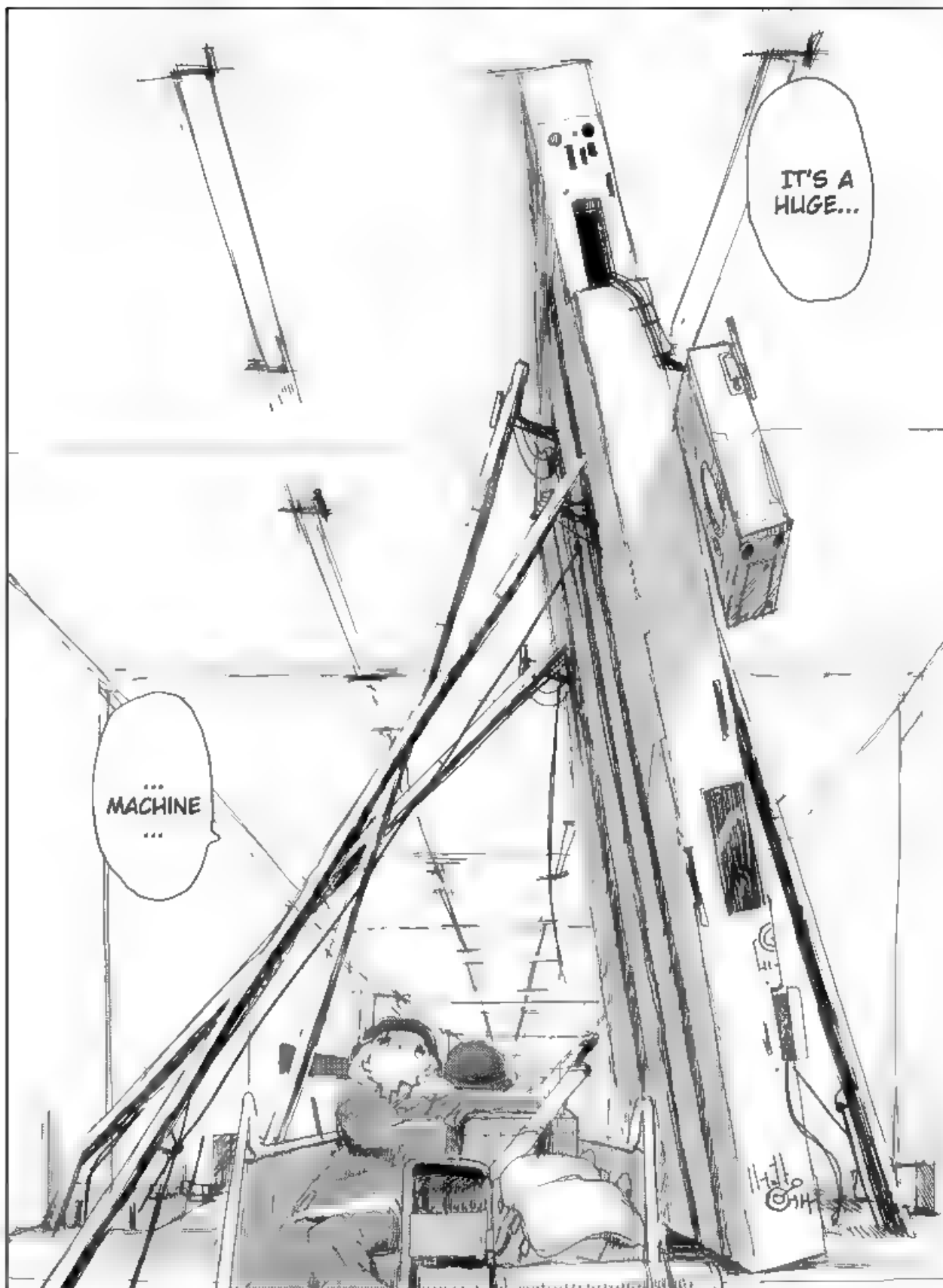


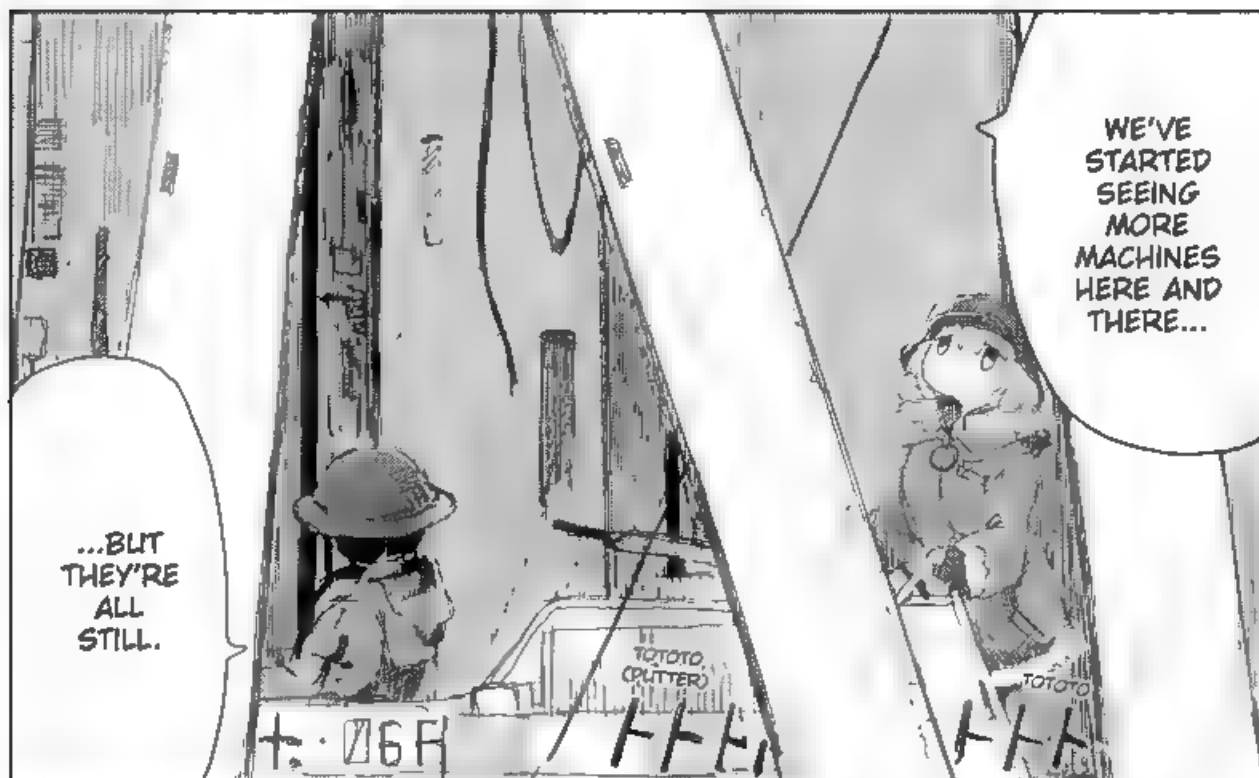


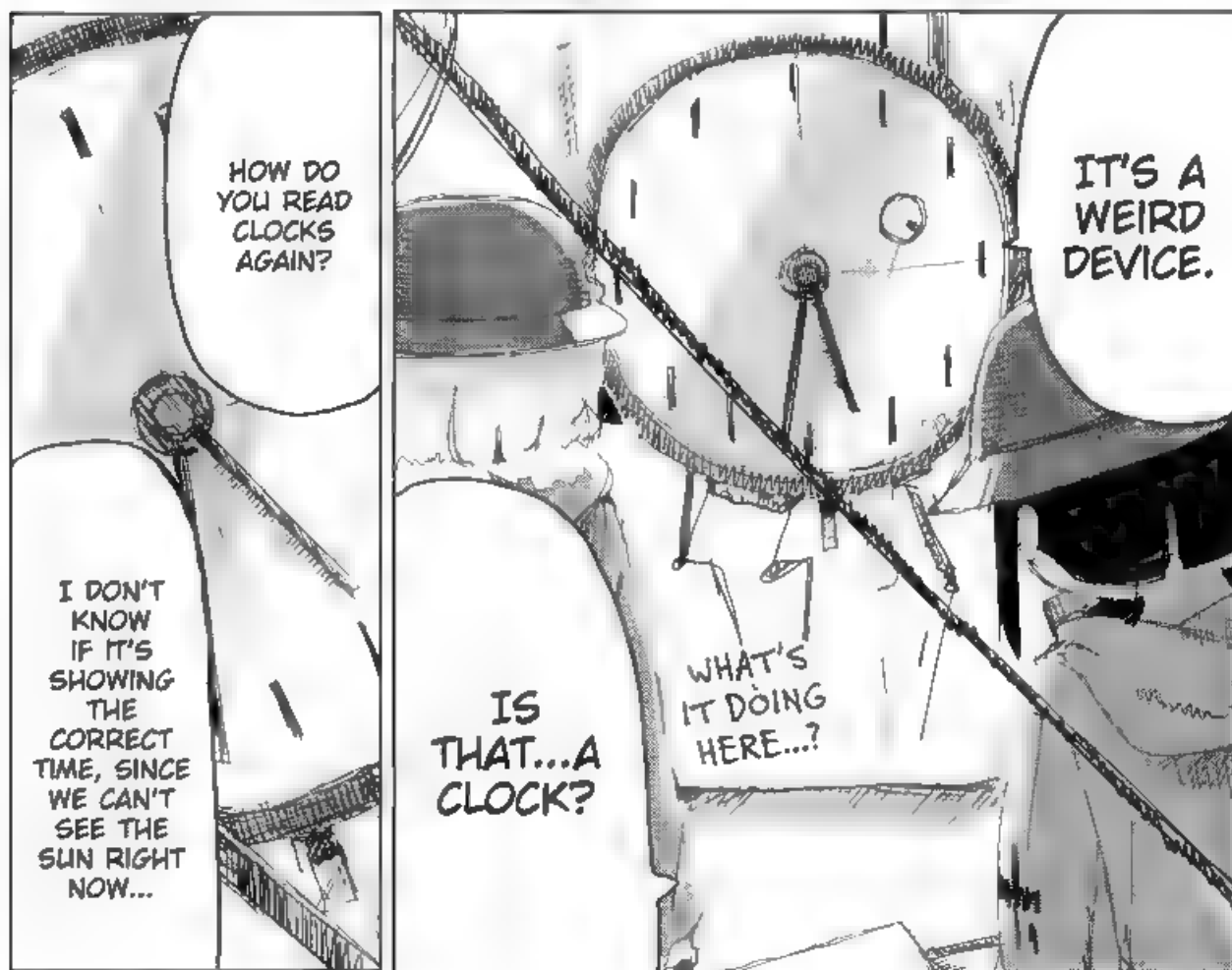
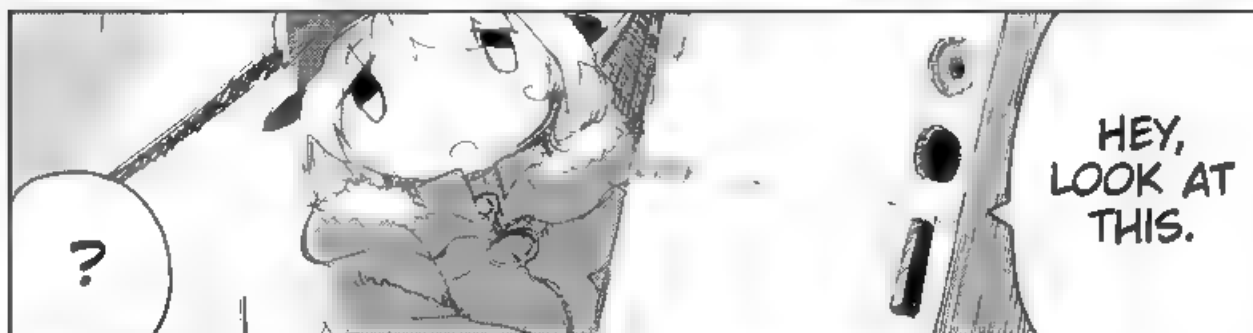
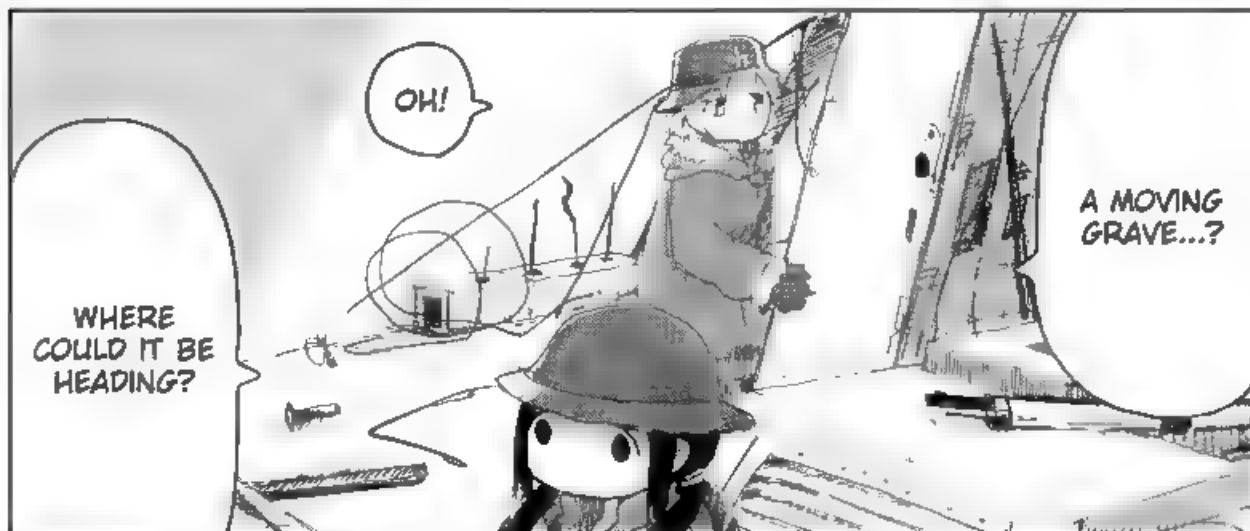




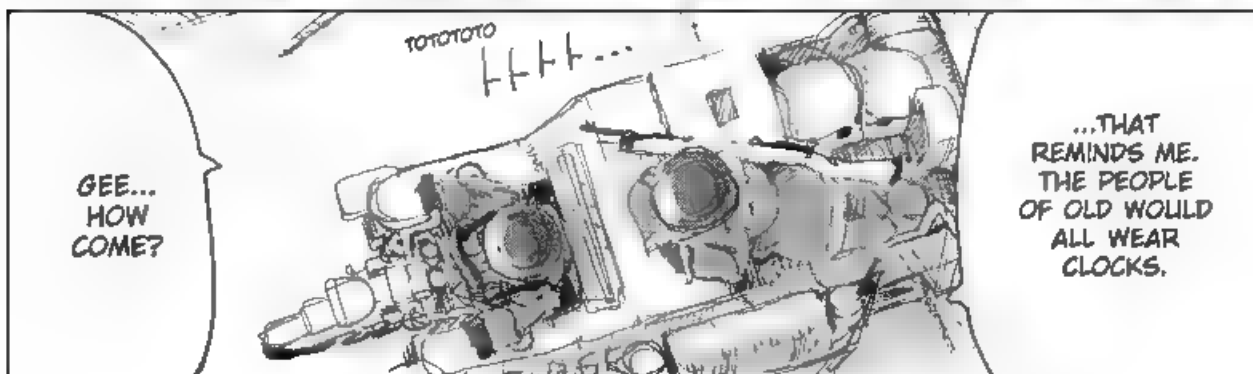
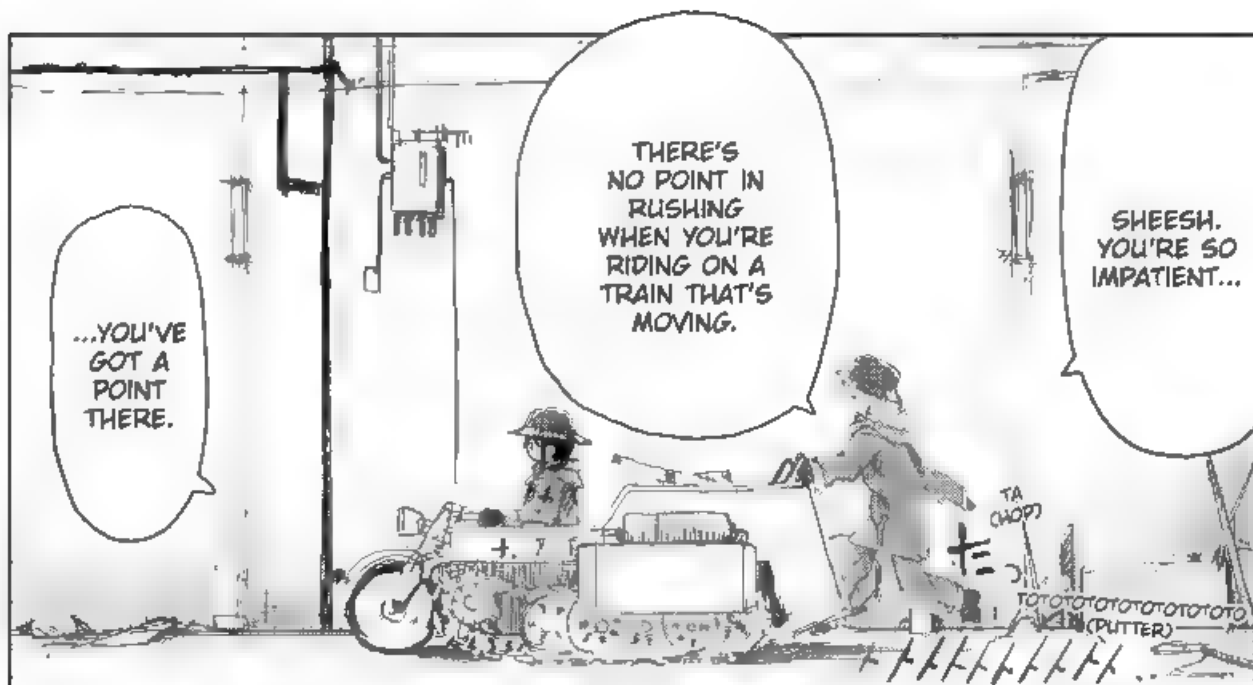


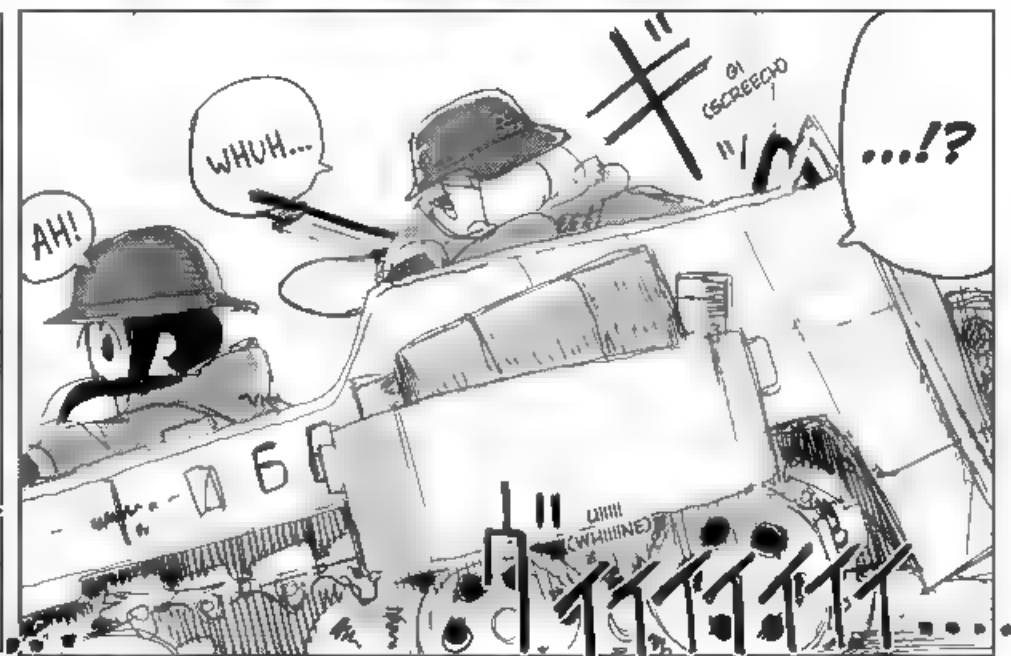
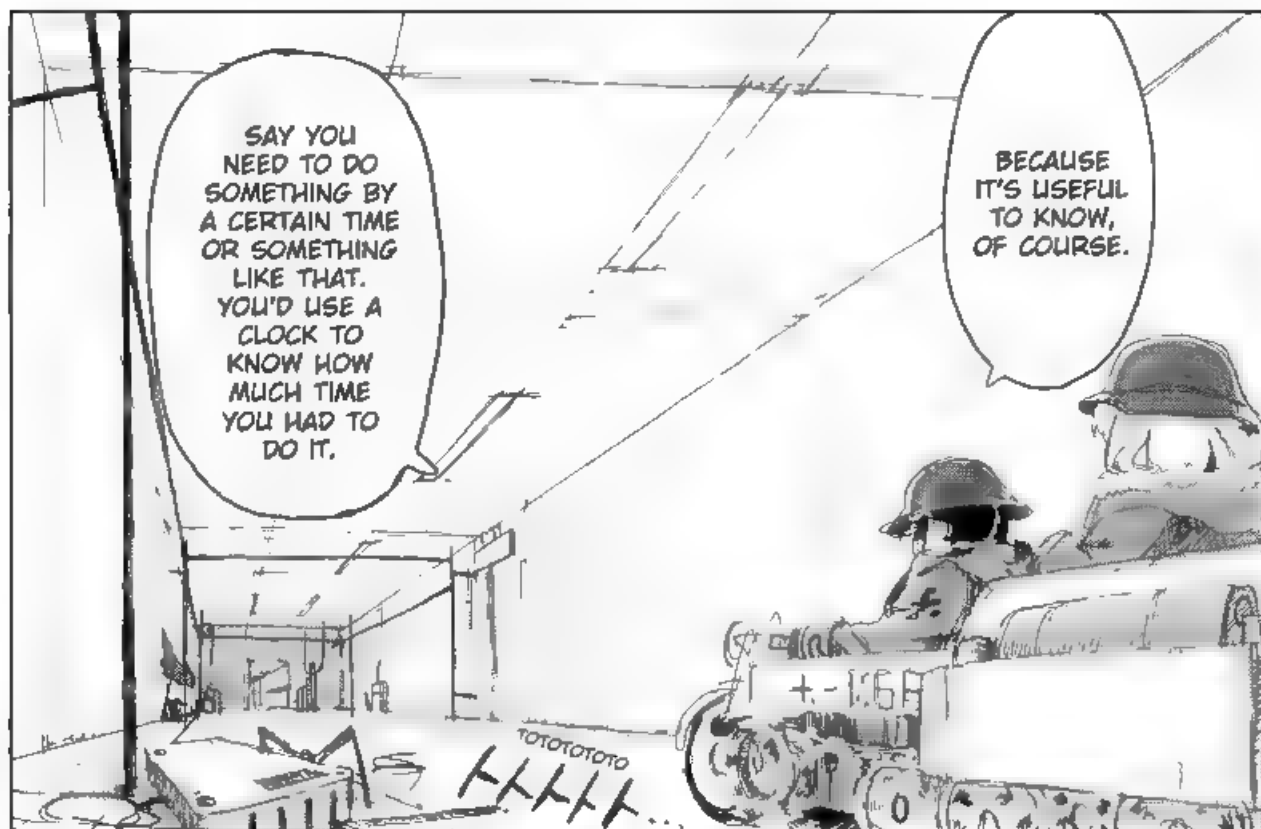


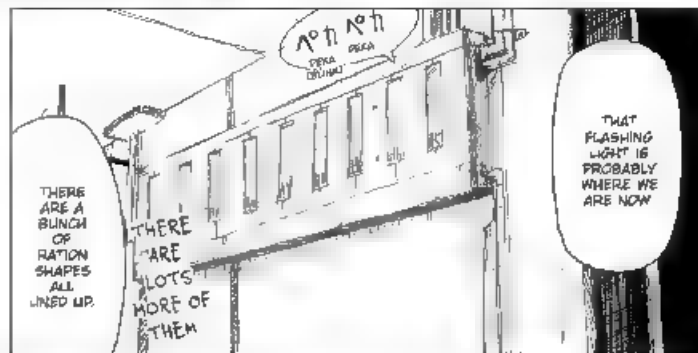
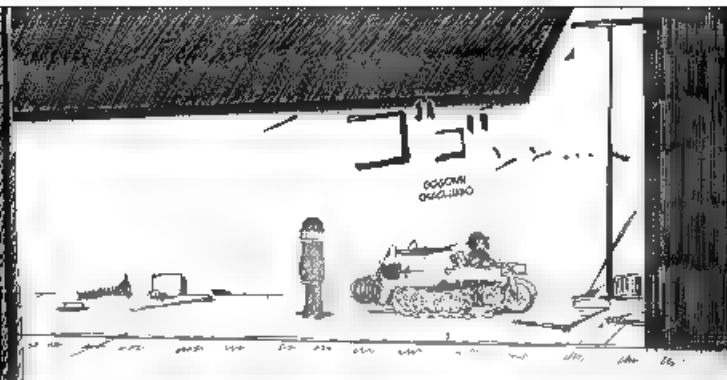














THAT'S
AWFULLY
FLIPPANT...

MUHHH.

..EVEN WE
HAVE A LIMIT TO
OUR TIME—IT'S
CALLED THE
AMOUNT OF
FOOD.

11111...



YEAH...
AS FAR
AS WE
CAN GO.

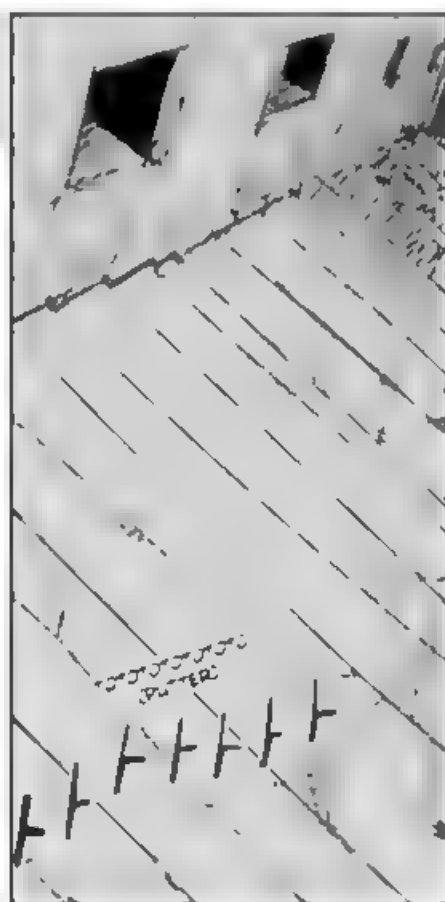
OKAY.
THEN LET'S
KEEP RIDIN'
THIS TRAIN
FOR AS
LONG AS
WE HAVE
FOOD.

木木木...



GIRLS' LAST TOUR









...YUU?

.....

I GET
THE SENSE
WE'RE
REALLY
FAR FROM
WHERE WE
STARTED...



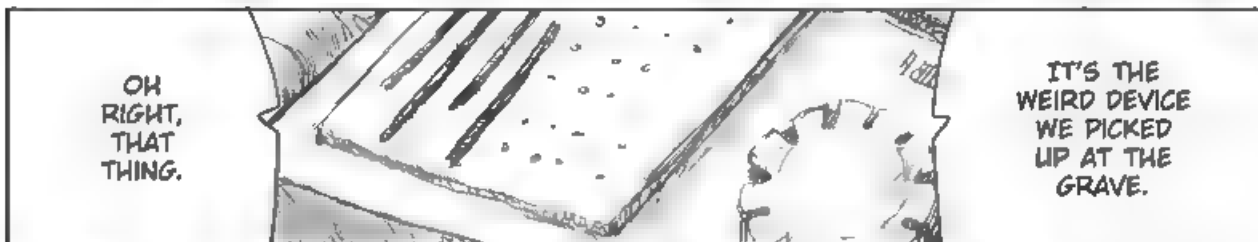
HEAR
WHAT...?

HMMM...
I THINK
I HEAR
SOME-
THING...



.....?

THIS
LITTLE
GUY
MAKES
NOISE
FROM
TIME TO
TIME...



OH
RIGHT,
THAT
THING.

IT'S THE
WEIRD DEVICE
WE PICKED
UP AT THE
GRAVE.



YOU'RE
ASKING
FOR
TROUBLE,
TAKING
THAT.

WELL, IT
SEEMED
LIKE IT
MIGHT BE
USEFUL...

...HEY!
I TOLD
YOU TO
PUT THAT
BACK!

IT
BELONGS
TO THE
DEAD...!

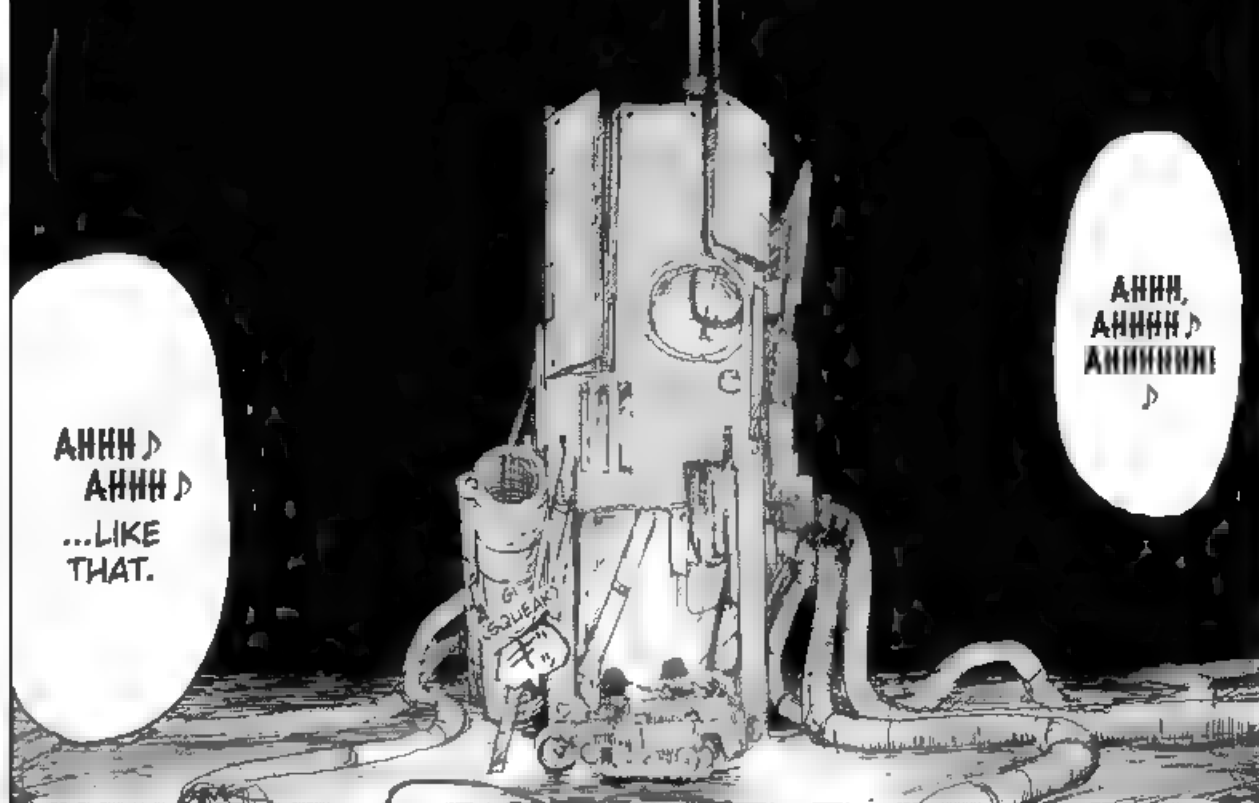


I'D BE
SCARED OF
THEM EVEN
IF THEY
WERE
UNARMED...

AND IT'S
"DEAD MEN TELL
NO TALES."

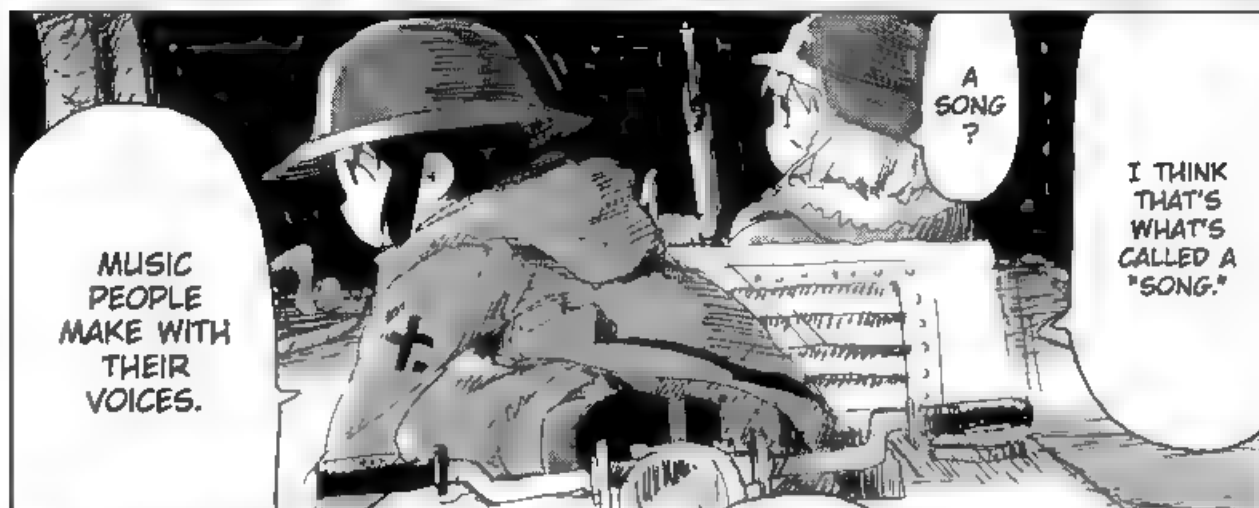
AW, YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY.
"DEAD MEN
WIELD NO
WEAPONS."
IF THEY'RE
UNARMED,
I'M NOT
SCARED OF
THEM.





ANHH ♪
ANHH ♪
...LIKE
THAT.

ANHH,
ANHH ♪
ANHHHHH
♪



MUSIC
PEOPLE
MAKE WITH
THEIR
VOICES.

A
SONG
?

I THINK
THAT'S
WHAT'S
CALLED A
"SONG."



LET
ME SEE
THAT.

HERE.



IT WAS
KIND OF
SAD
MUSIC...

SAD?



I THINK IT'S
PROBABLY A
DEVICE THAT
RECEIVES RADIO
WAVES OR
SOMETHING
ALONG THOSE
LINES...



I'M NOT
REALLY SURE...
I JUST
GOT THIS SAD
FEELING WHEN
I LISTENED
TO IT.

HMM...

...CAN
MUSIC
BE
SAD?

...WHEN WE LISTENED TO THAT RAIN MUSIC BEFORE, WE GOT A LITTLE EXCITED, RIGHT?

TOTOTOTO (PLUTTER)
TTTTT

IF I REMEMBER RIGHT...

'COS IT HAS RHYTHM?

MAYBE THIS "MUSIC" STUFF HAS THAT KIND OF POWER.

ハッ

ATAN
ATTLE

ハッ

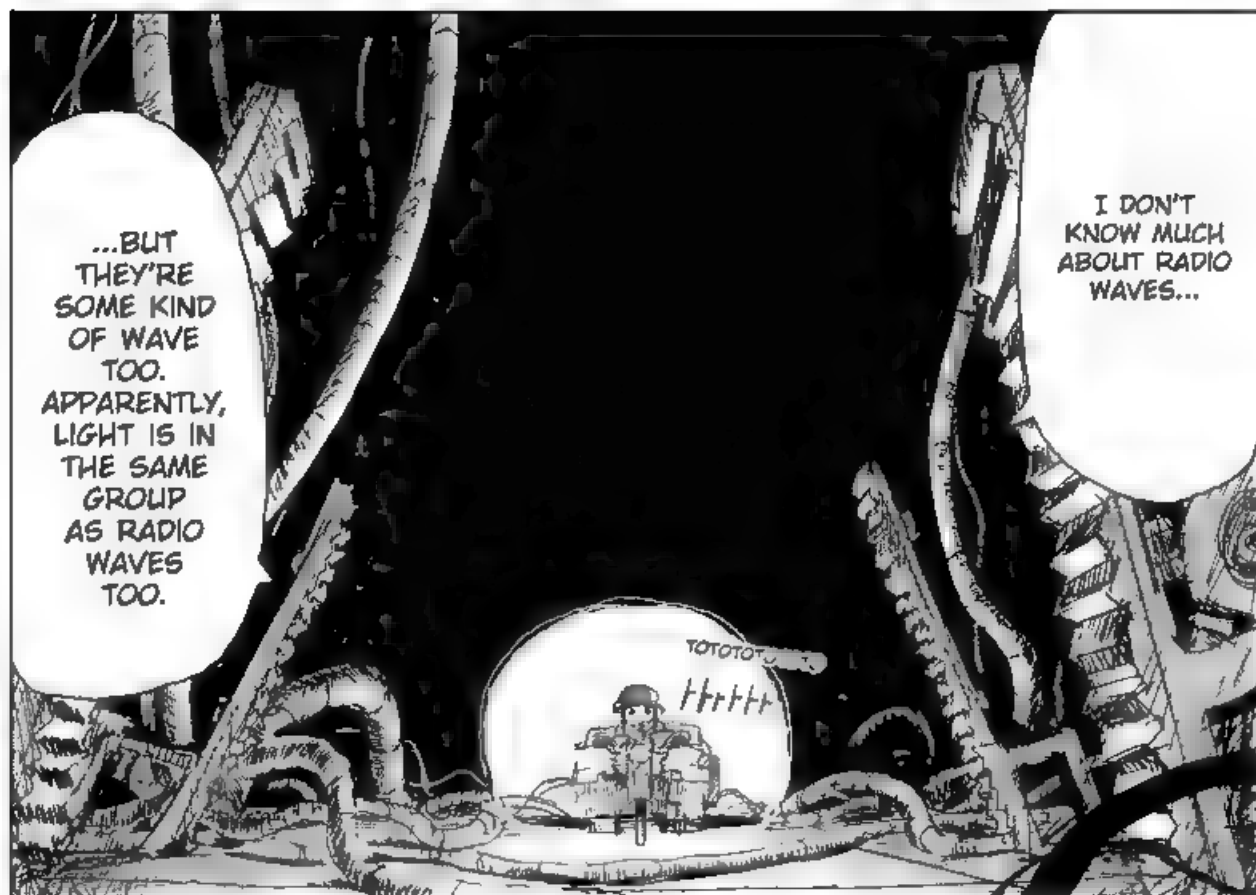
TTTTT
TOTOTOTO

BUT SOUND WAVES HAVE A RHYTHM TOO. THE RHYTHM OF THE WAVES...

IS IT THE RHYTHM...?

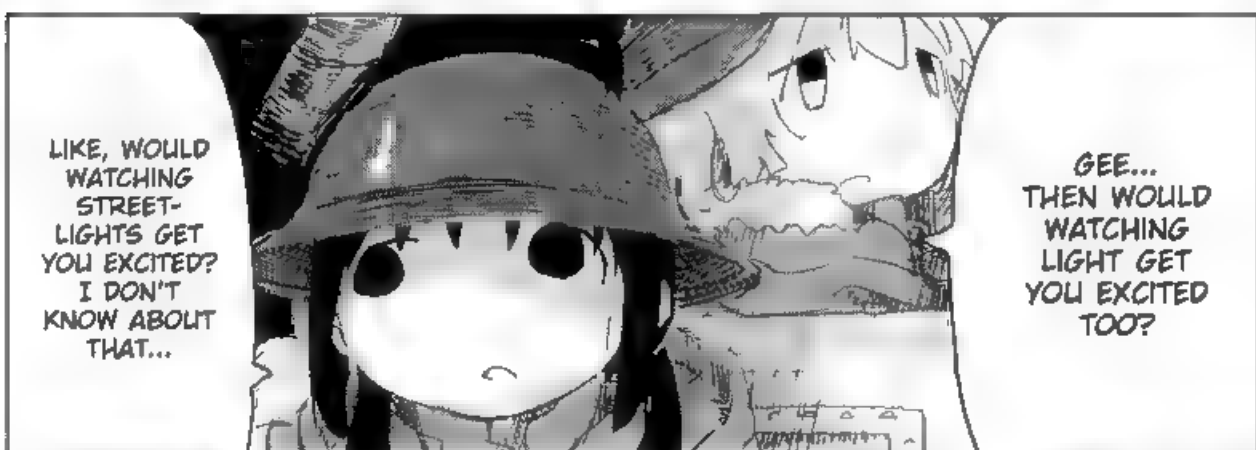
DATA (CLATTER)
ハッ

WHAT ABOUT THOSE RADIO WAVE THINGIES YOU MENTIONED BEFORE?



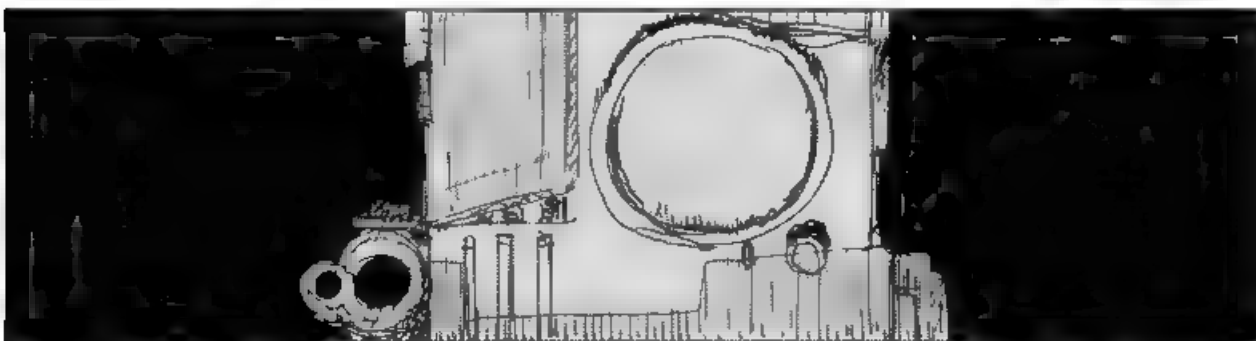
...BUT
THEY'RE
SOME KIND
OF WAVE
TOO.
APPARENTLY,
LIGHT IS IN
THE SAME
GROUP
AS RADIO
WAVES
TOO.

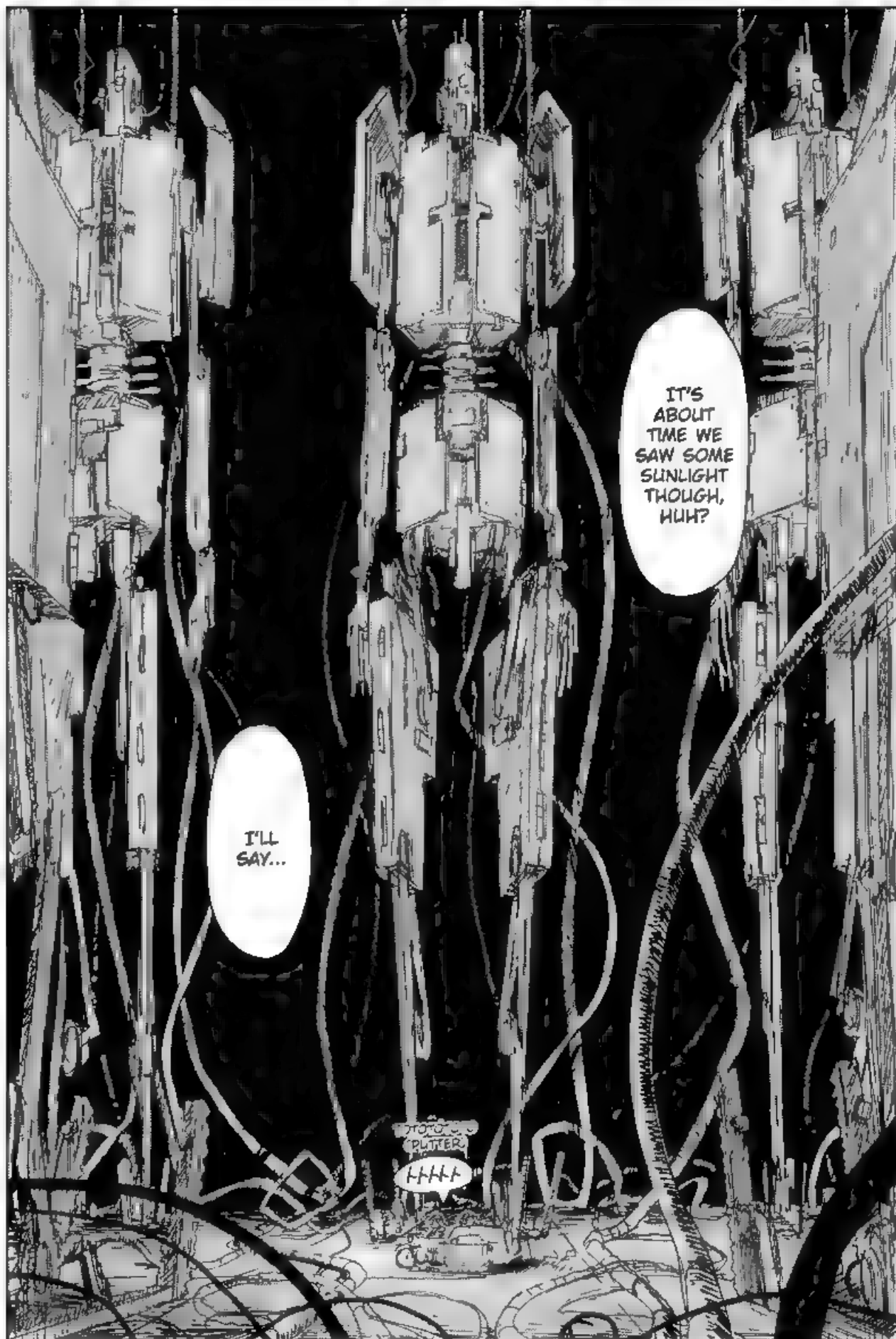
I DON'T
KNOW MUCH
ABOUT RADIO
WAVES...



LIKE, WOULD
WATCHING
STREET-
LIGHTS GET
YOU EXCITED?
I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT...

GEE...
THEN WOULD
WATCHING
LIGHT GET
YOU EXCITED
TOO?







WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW
HOW FAR WE
MIGHT HAVE
TRAVELED
ON THAT
TRAIN...

EVER SINCE
WE GOT TO
THIS STRATUM,
WE'VE BEEN
STUCK DOWN
IN ITS
FOUNDATION...



ALL
WE
CAN
DO IS
HEAD
UP-
WARD
...

HOW?

FOR NOW,
WE NEED TO
FOCUS ON
GETTING OUT
TO THE
SURFACE...



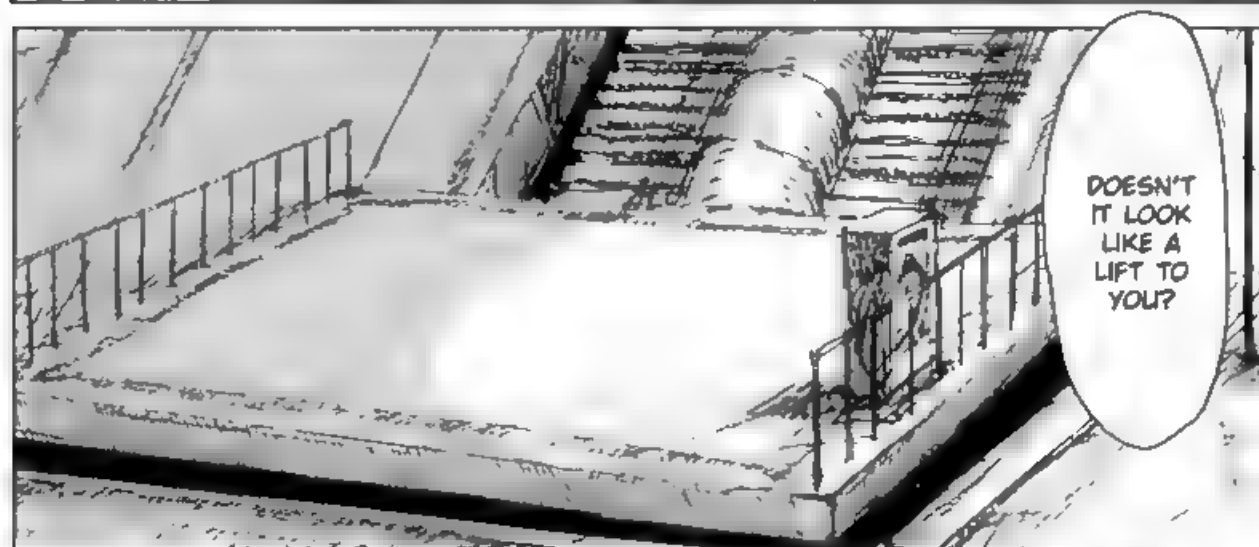
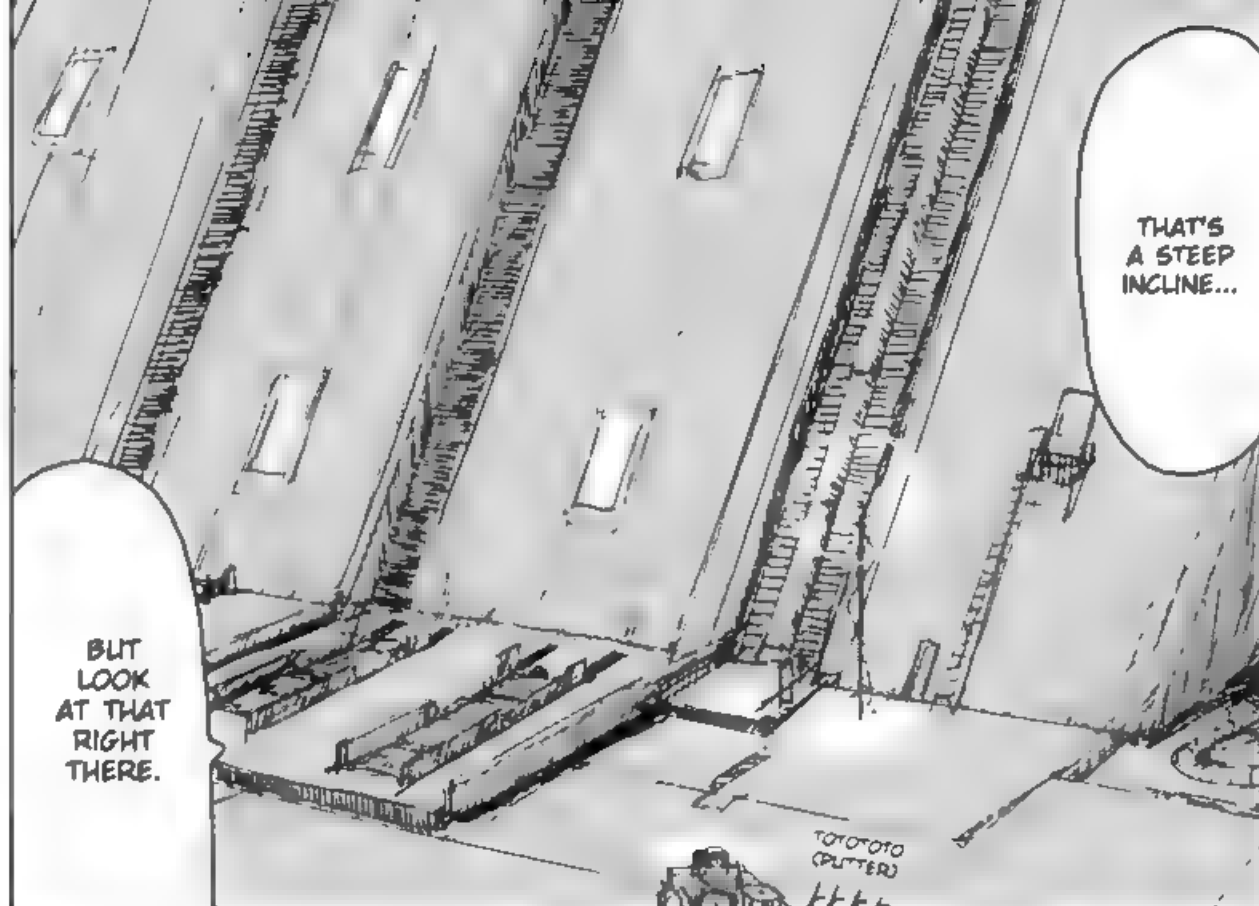
UP...

UP...

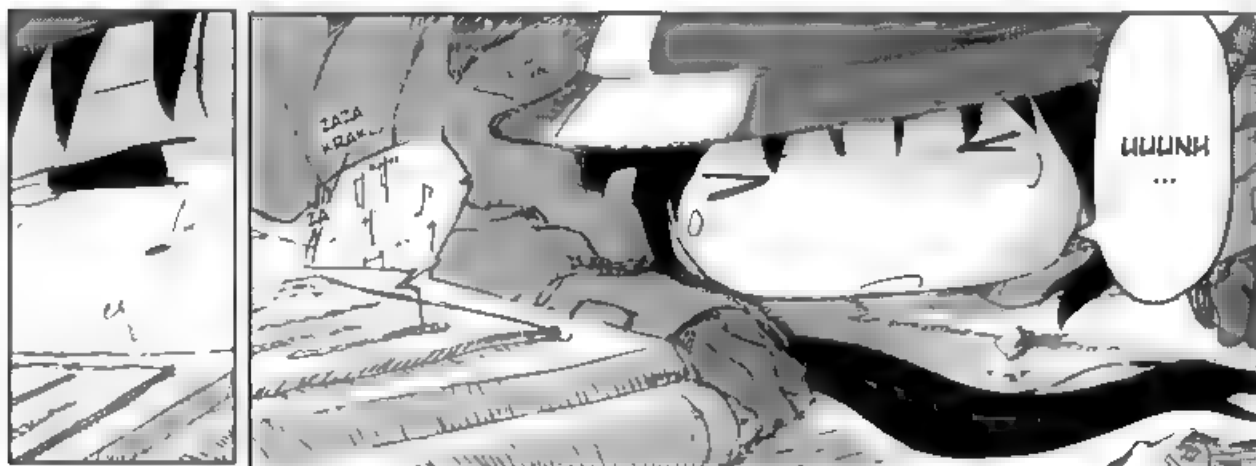
CHII-
CHAN,
WHAT'S
THAT?



UUUP?









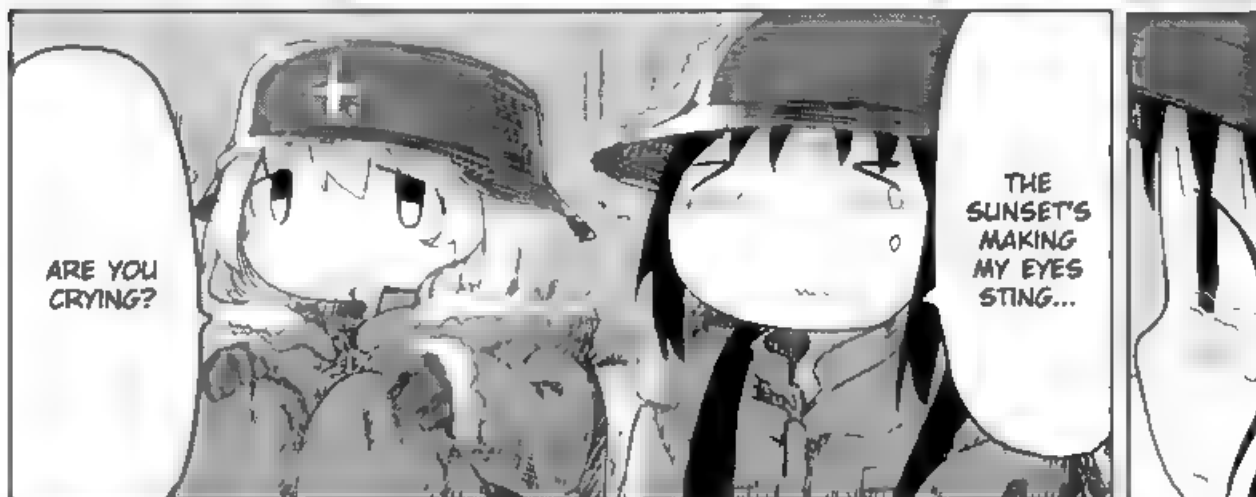
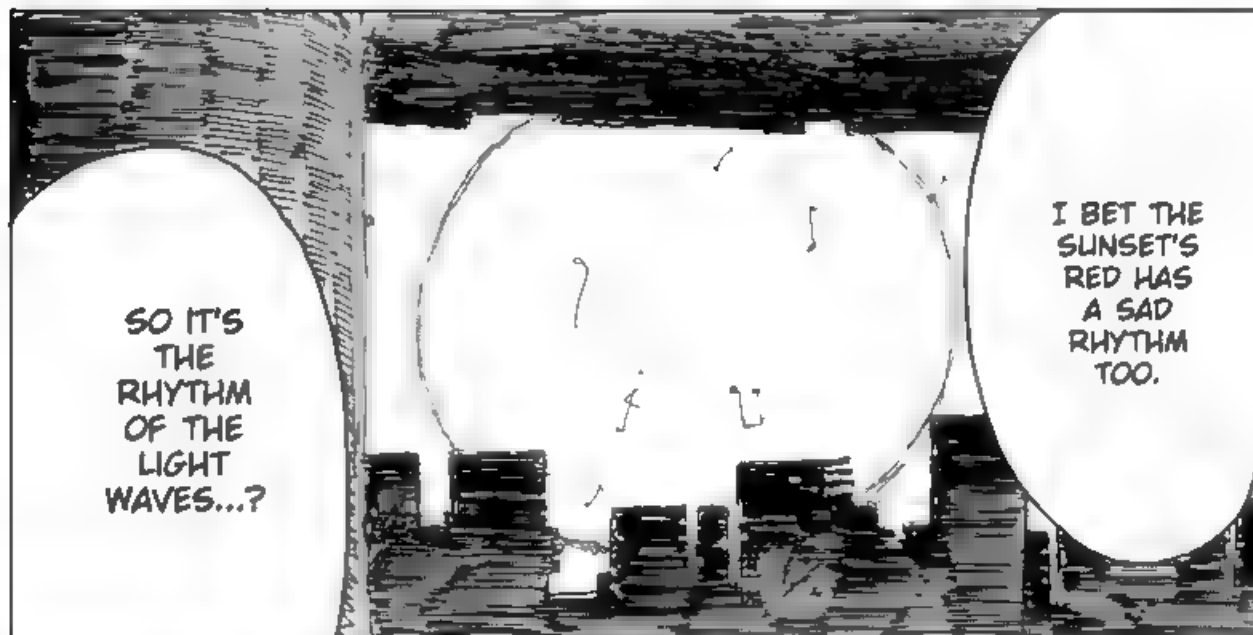
IT'S
SUNSET
LOOK HOW
FAR WE ARE
FROM THE
EASTERN
SHORE

IT'S SO
RED.

IT
SURE
IS.

...DOES IT
LOOK SAD
BECAUSE OF
THE MUSIC,
OR...?

THIS
RED
LIGHT...



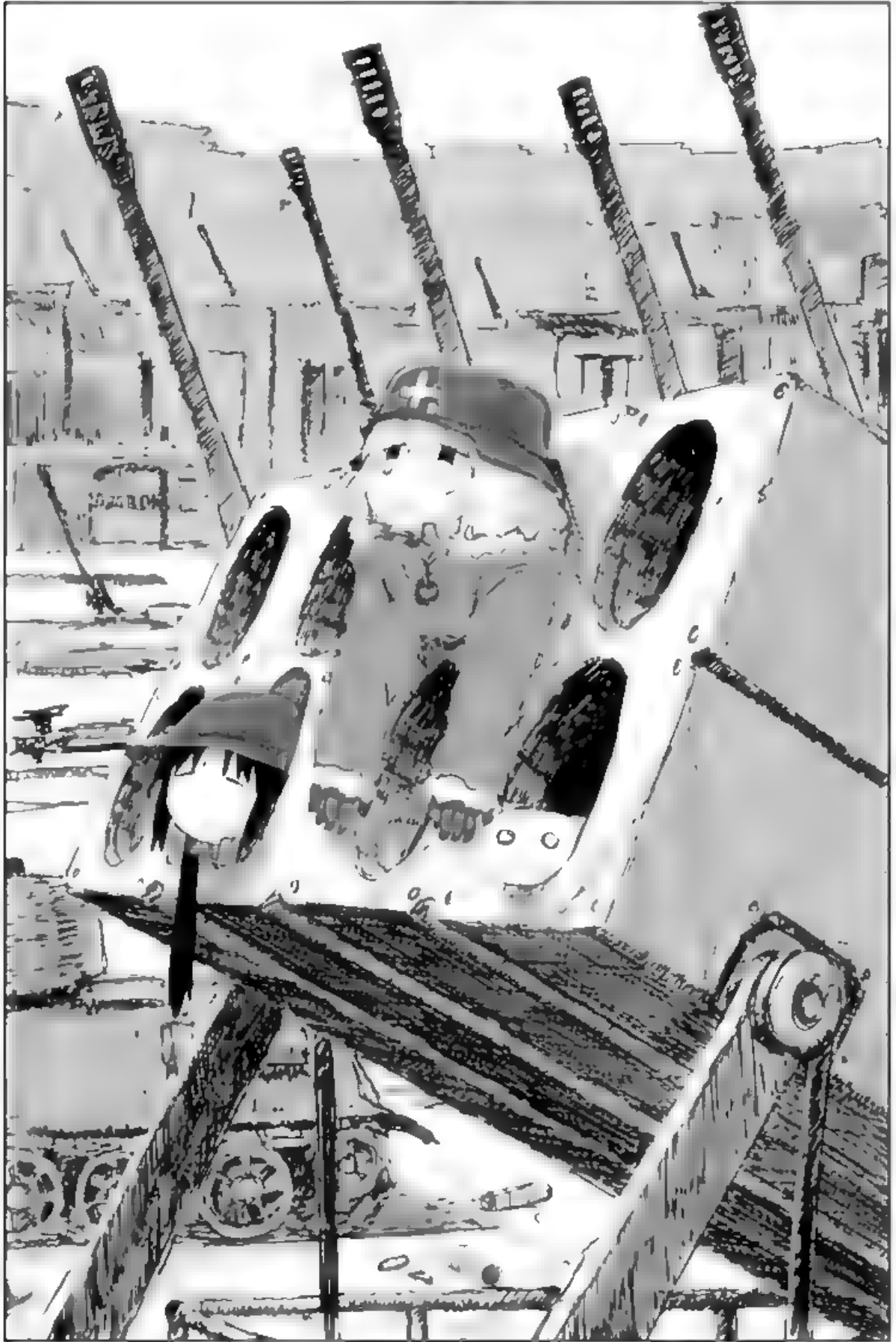
WOW,
CHII-CHAN,
YOU SURE
ARE A
LOUSY
SINGER.

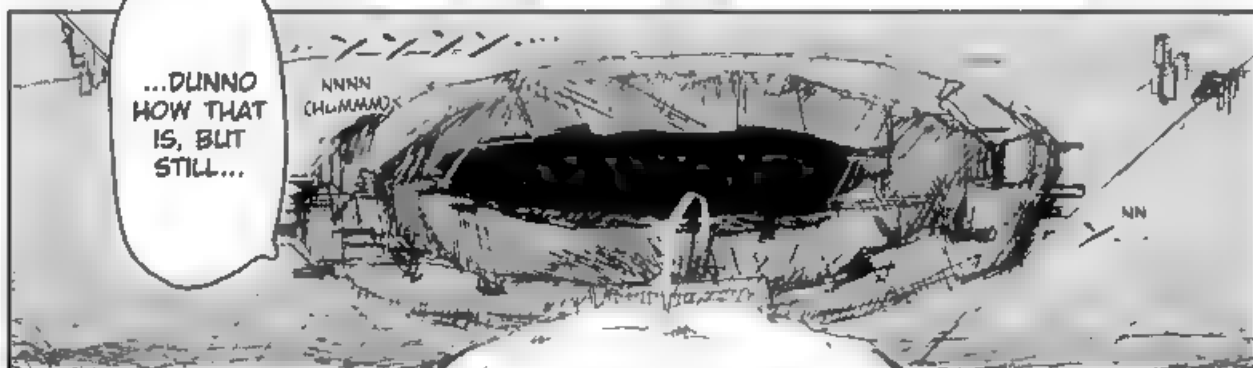
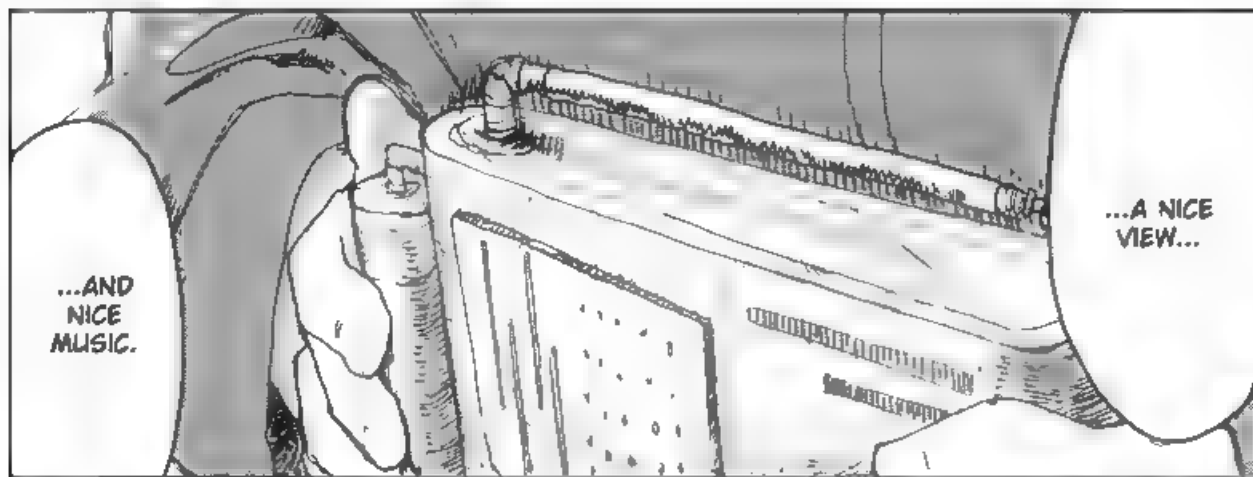
LIKE
THAT?

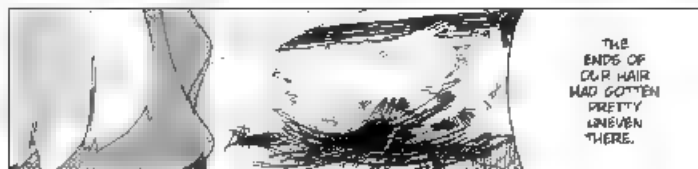
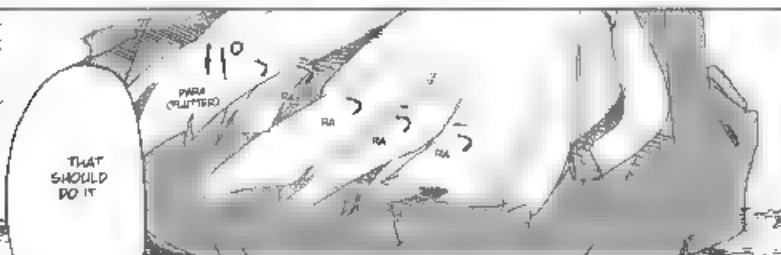
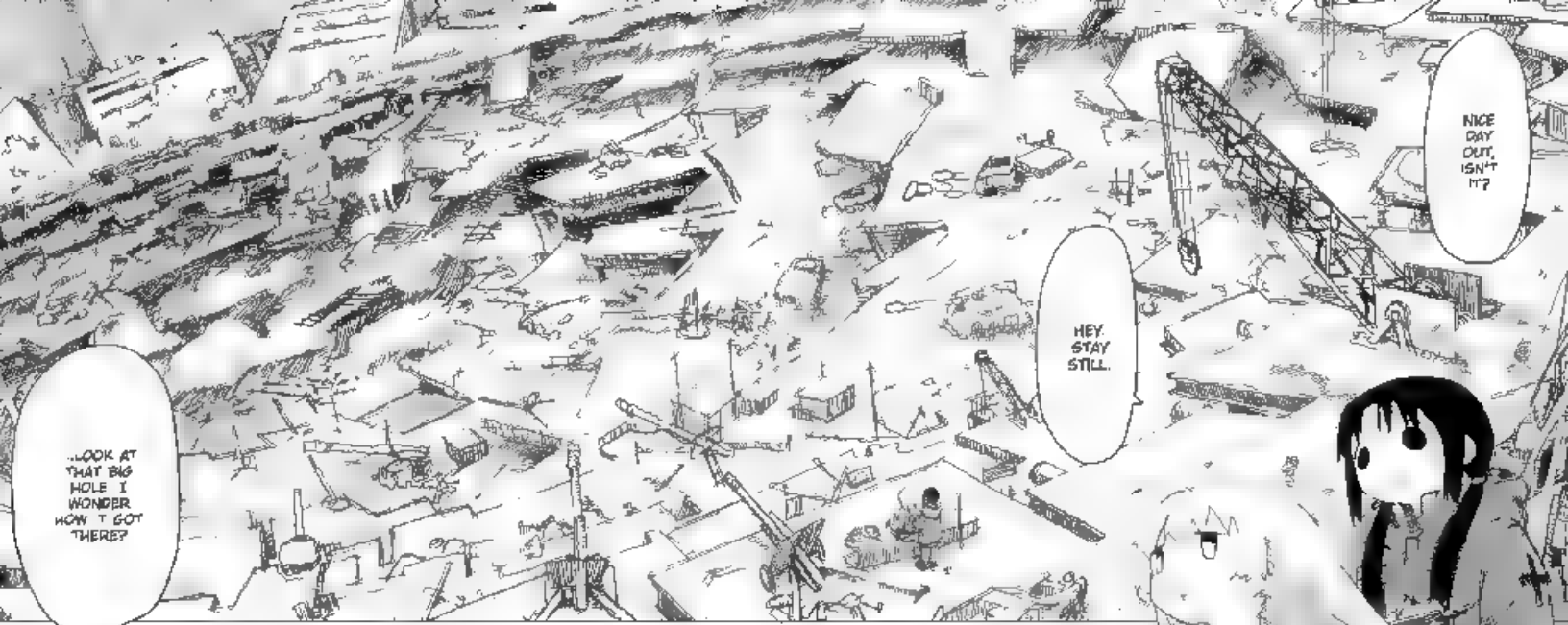
AHH,
AHH,
AHH...

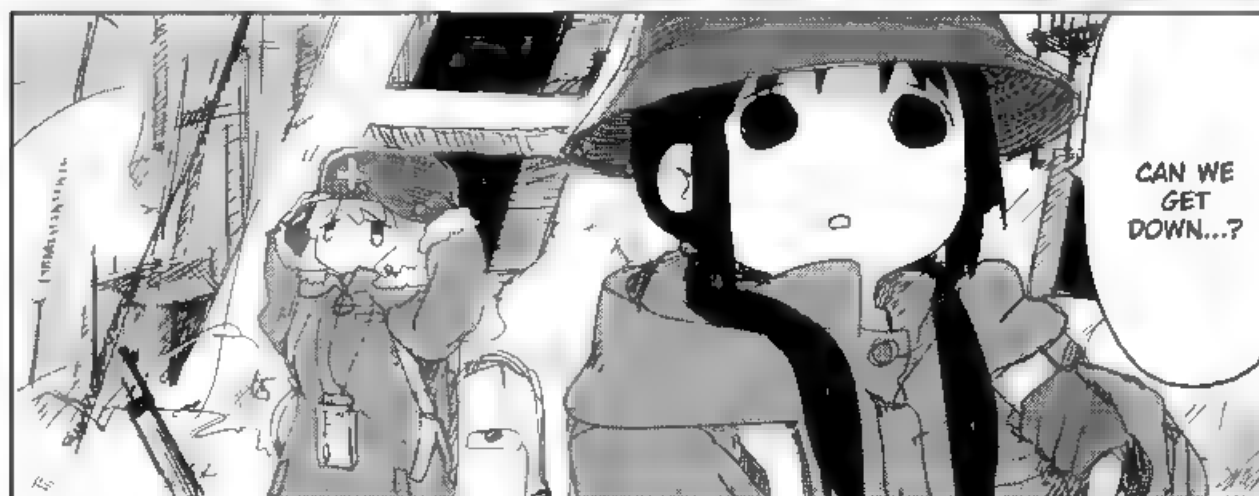


GIRLS' LAST TOUR



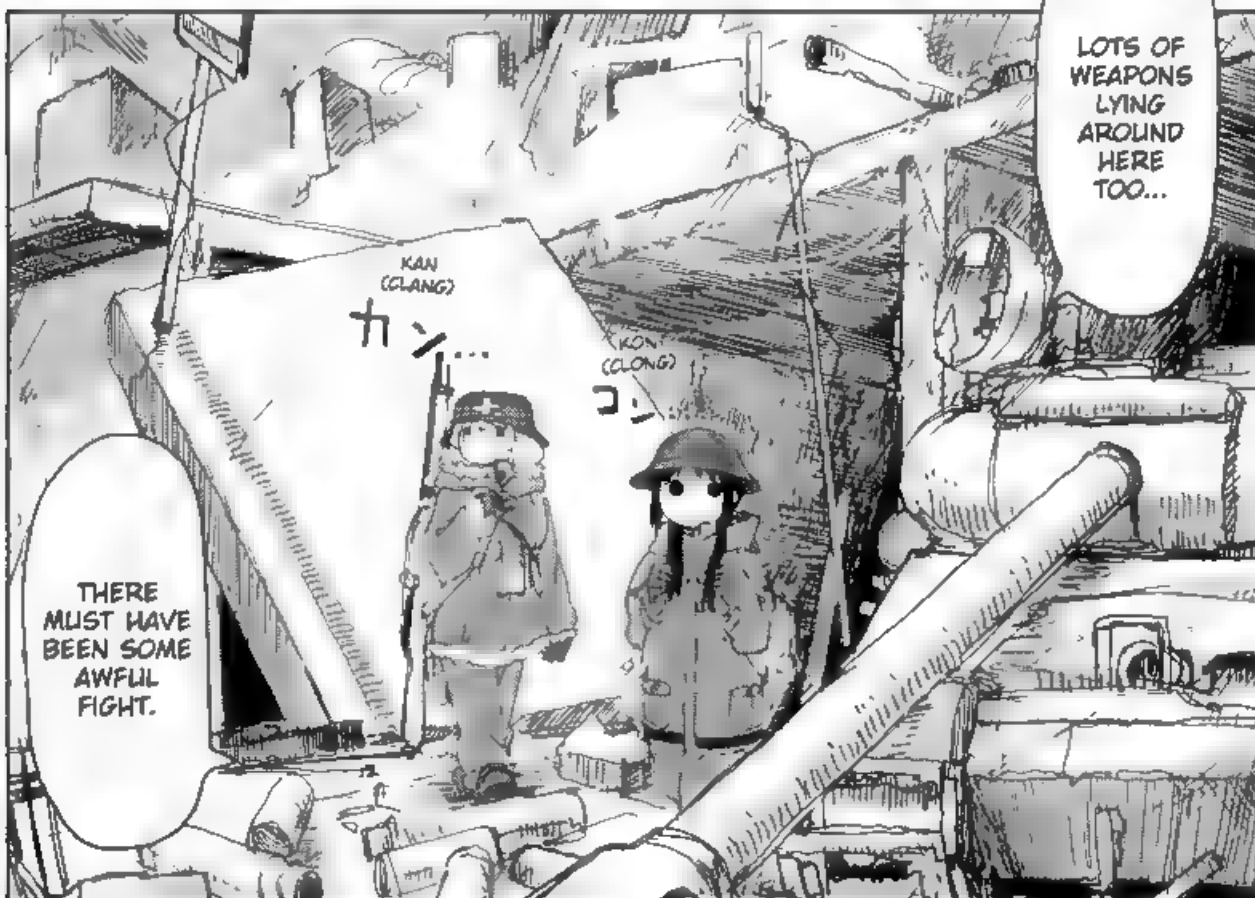








LOTS OF
WEAPONS
LYING
AROUND
HERE
TOO...



THERE
MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME
AWFUL
FIGHT.

KAN
(CLANG)

カン...

KON
(CLONG)

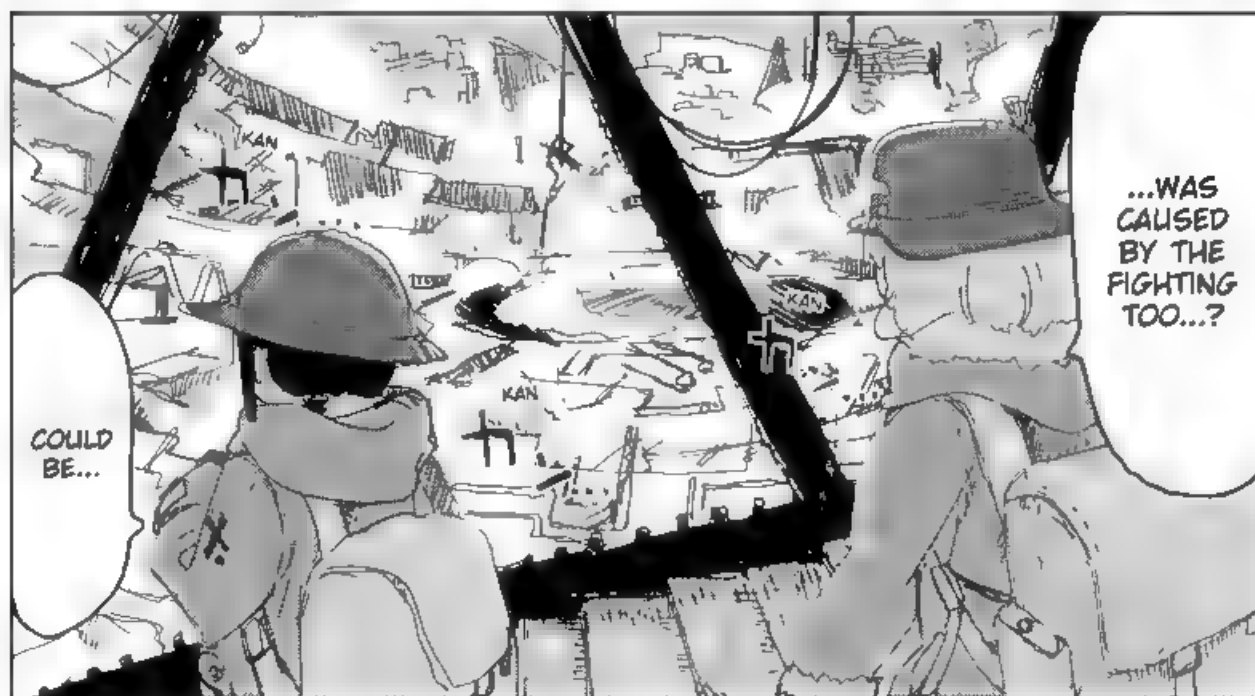
コン

MAYBE
THIS
HOLE...



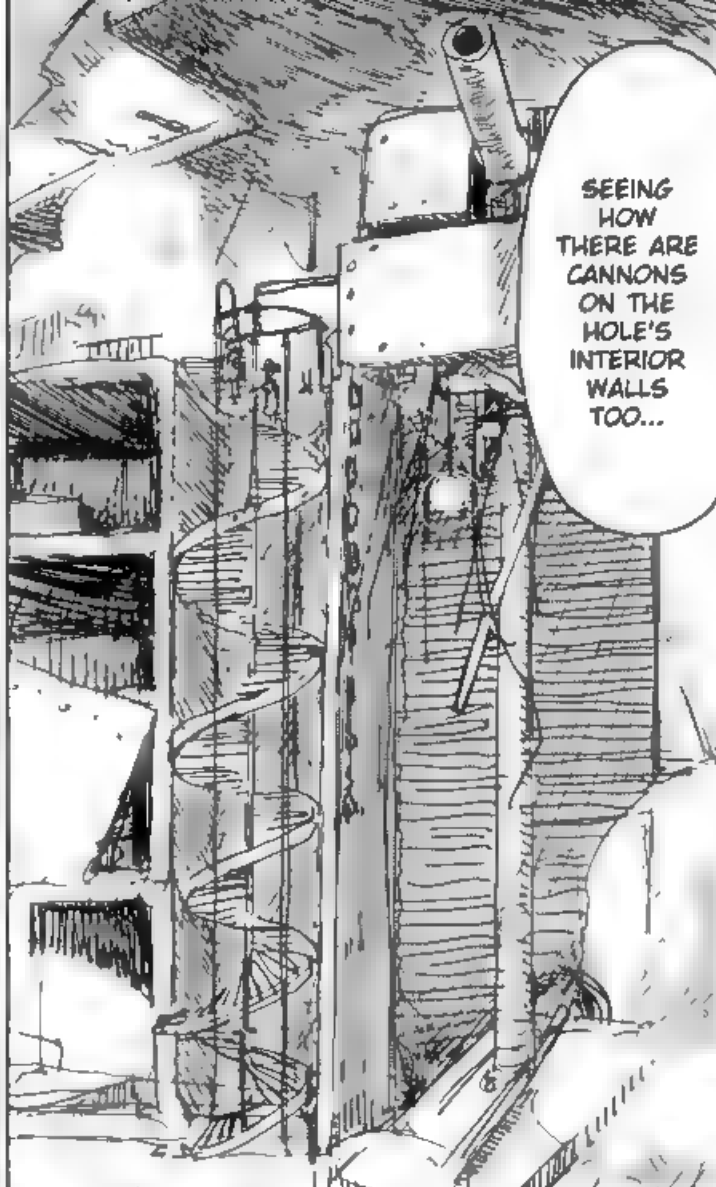
...WAS
CAUSED
BY THE
FIGHTING
TOO...?

COULD
BE...





...THIS
HOLE
MIGHT
BE EVEN
OLDER.



SEEING
HOW
THERE ARE
CANNONS
ON THE
HOLE'S
INTERIOR
WALLS
TOO...



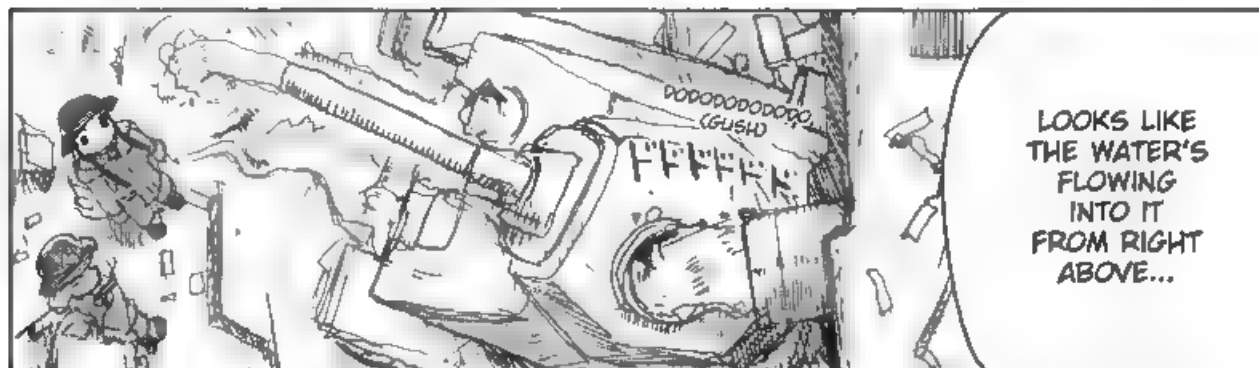
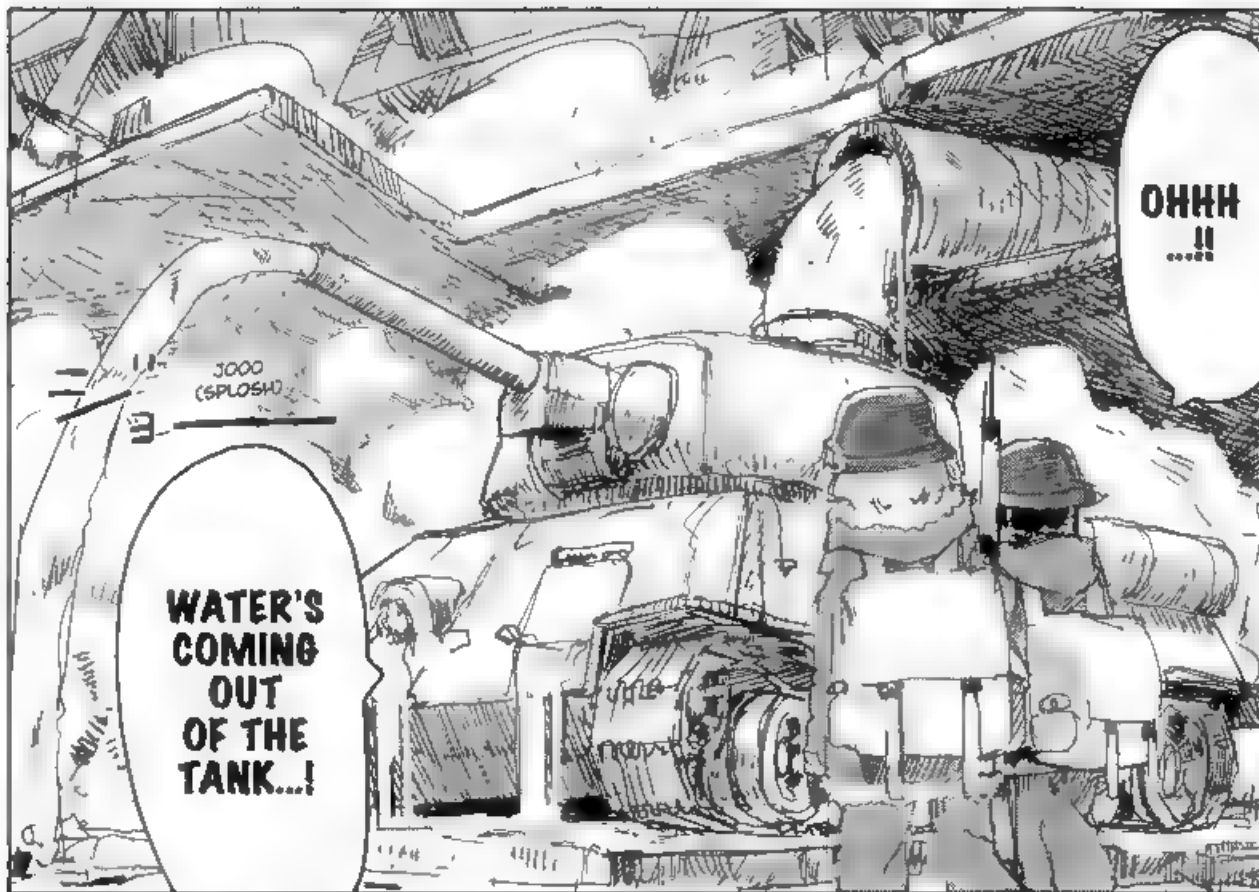
OH!

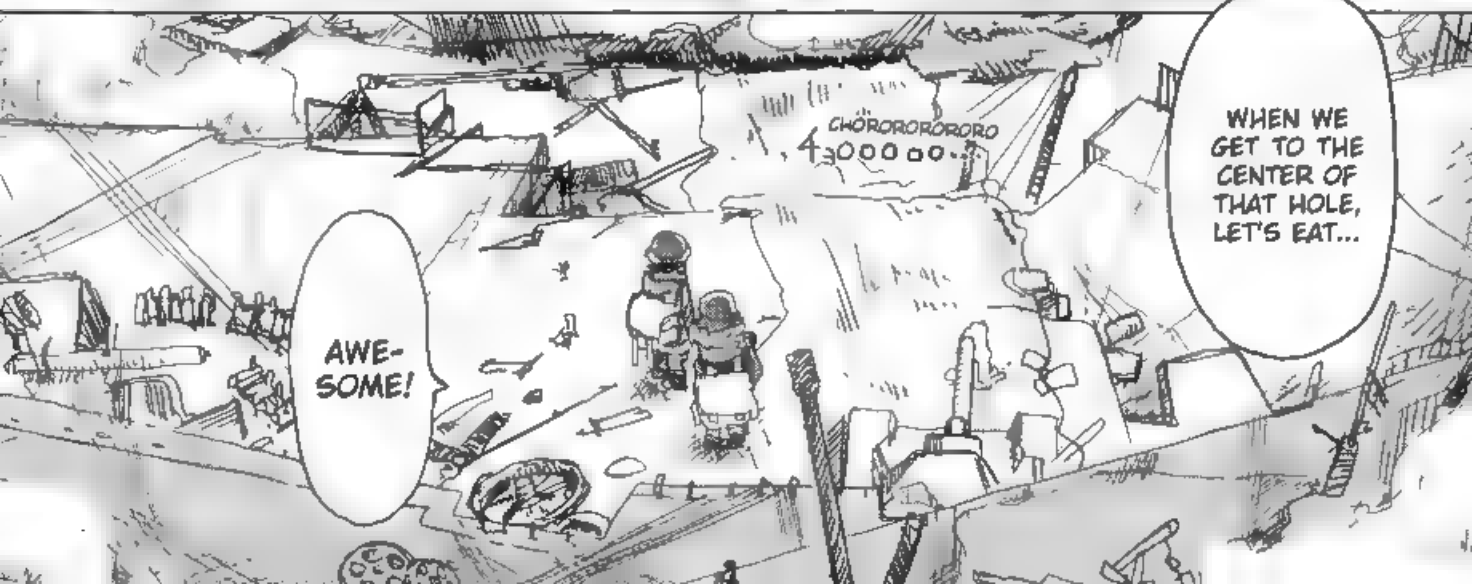
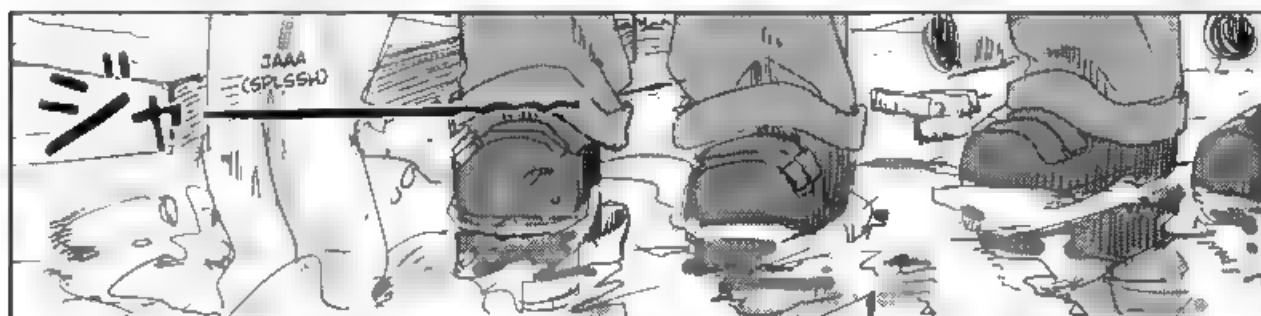
SOUNDS
COMPLI-
CATED...

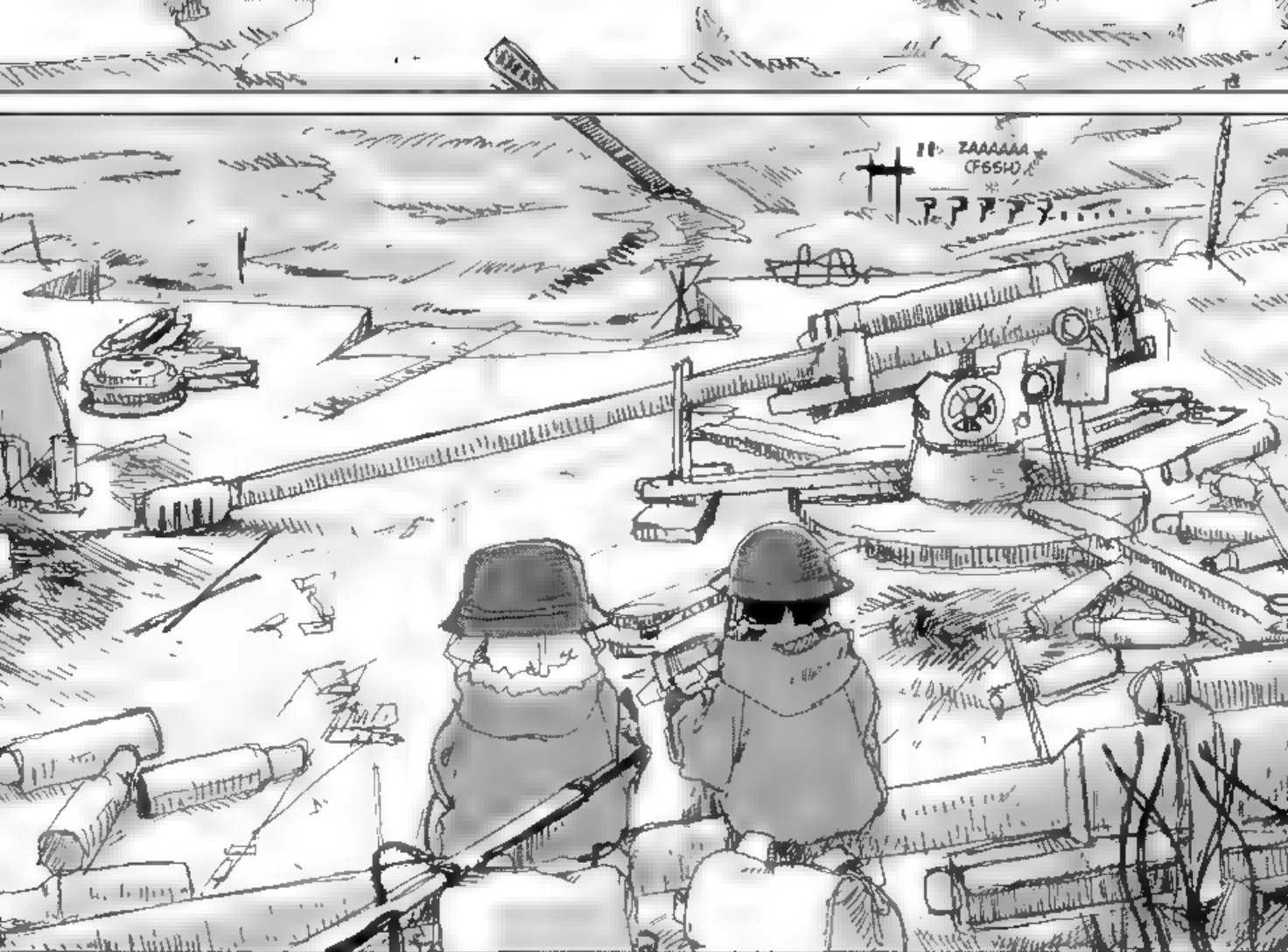
...AND THEN
LATER, MORE
FIGHTING
CAME TO THE
TOWN THAT
HAD FORMED
AROUND IT...
OR
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.



MAYBE
THIS BIG
HOLE GOT
BLASTED IN
A BATTLE A
LONG, LONG
TIME AGO...







I FEEL
LIKE WE
HAD LOTS OF
THE STICKS
WE BAKED
FROM THE
POTATOES...

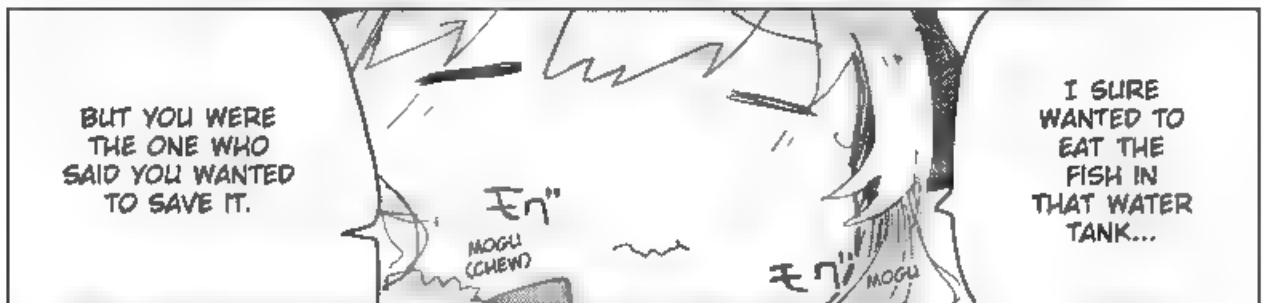
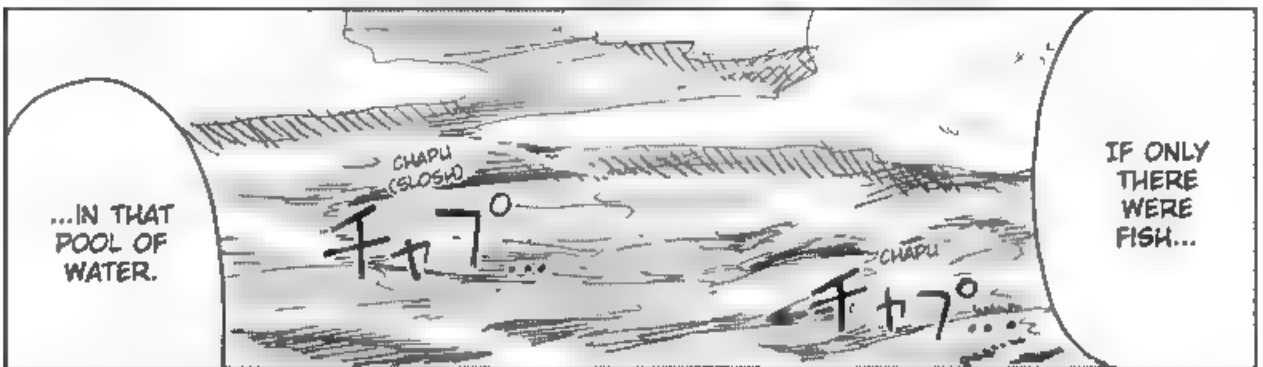
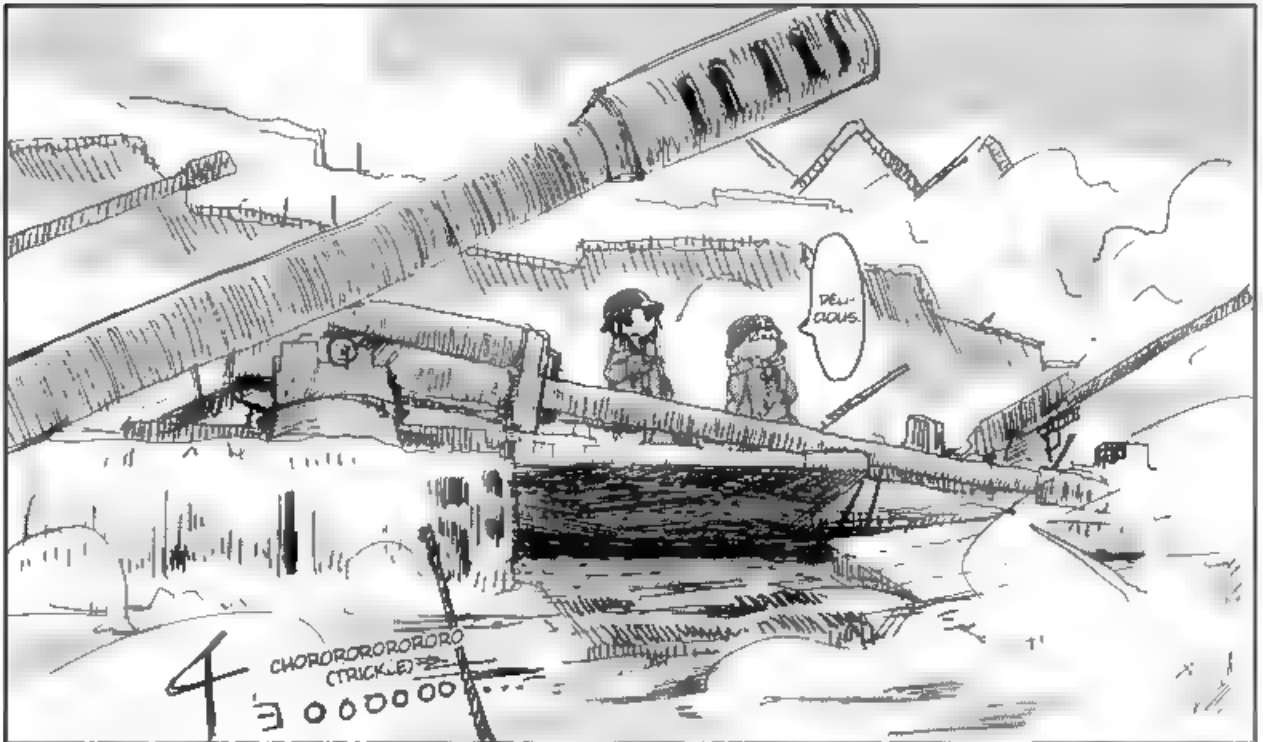


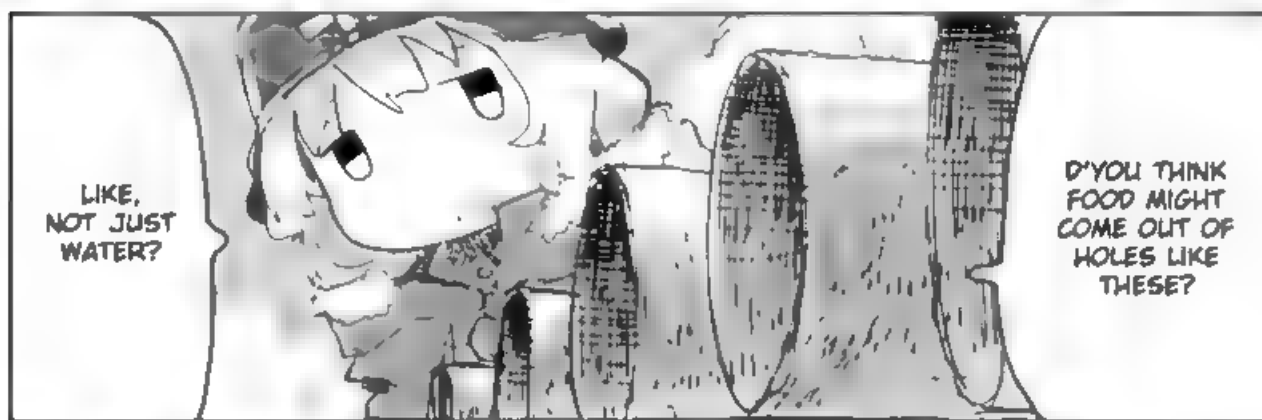
...BUT
WHEN FOOD
DISAPPEARS,
YOU MISS
IT...

CUTTING
YOUR HAIR
FEELS
GOOD...

OUR
STOCK'S
GOTTEN
PRETTY
LOW...

SINCE IT
DOESN'T
REGROW
ON ITS
OWN...



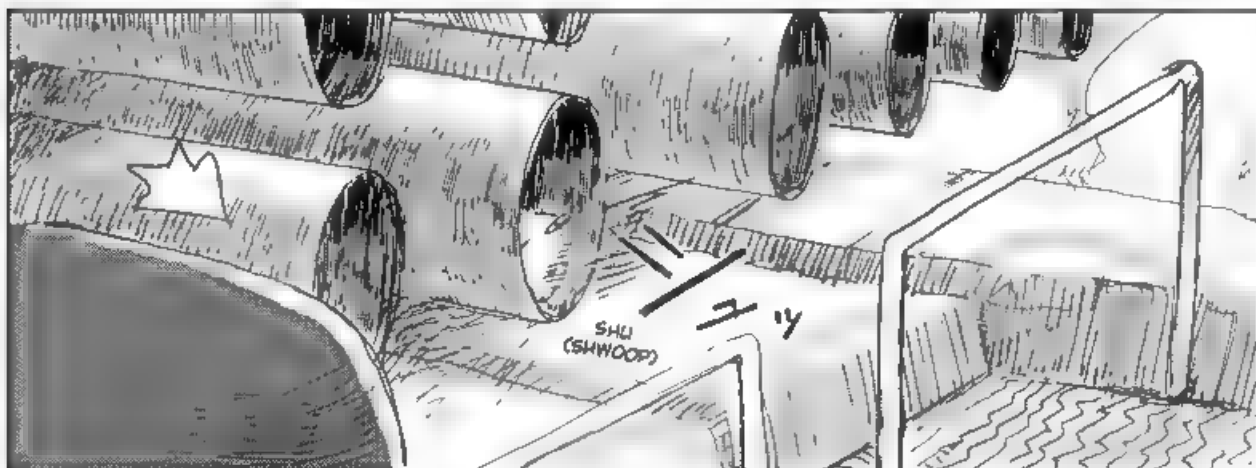
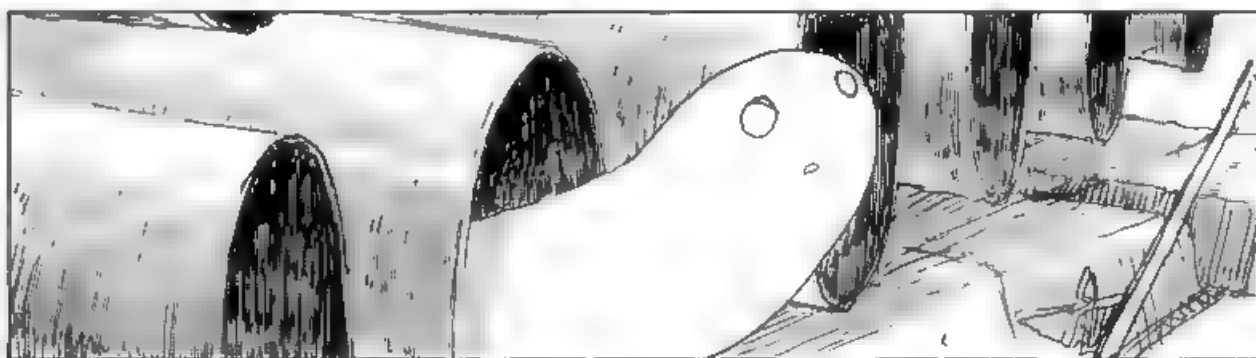


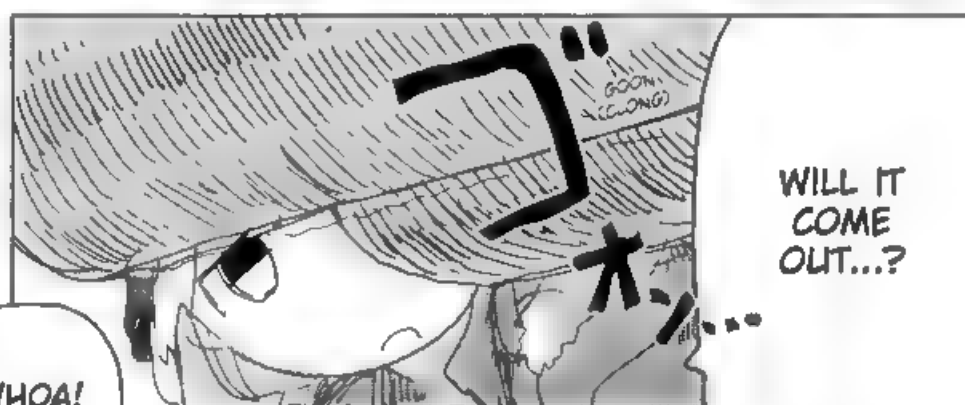
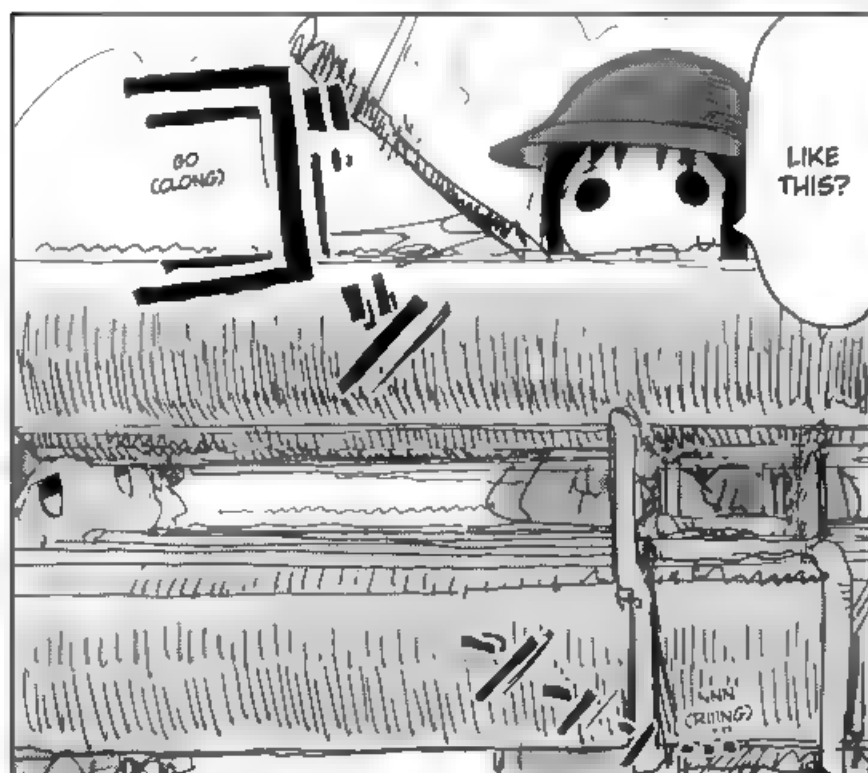
D'YOU THINK
FOOD MIGHT
COME OUT OF
HOLES LIKE
THESE?



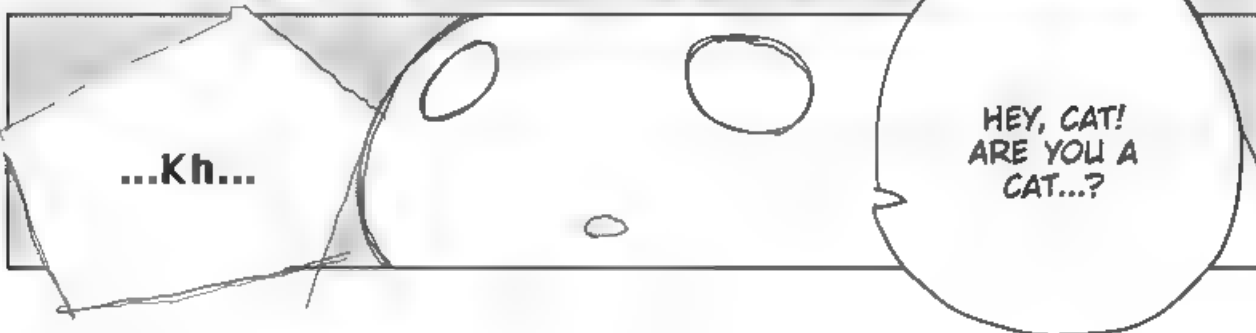
GOTTA
FILL IT
UP...

THAT
REMINDS
ME, WE
FORGOT
TO BRING
OUR WATER
TANK...

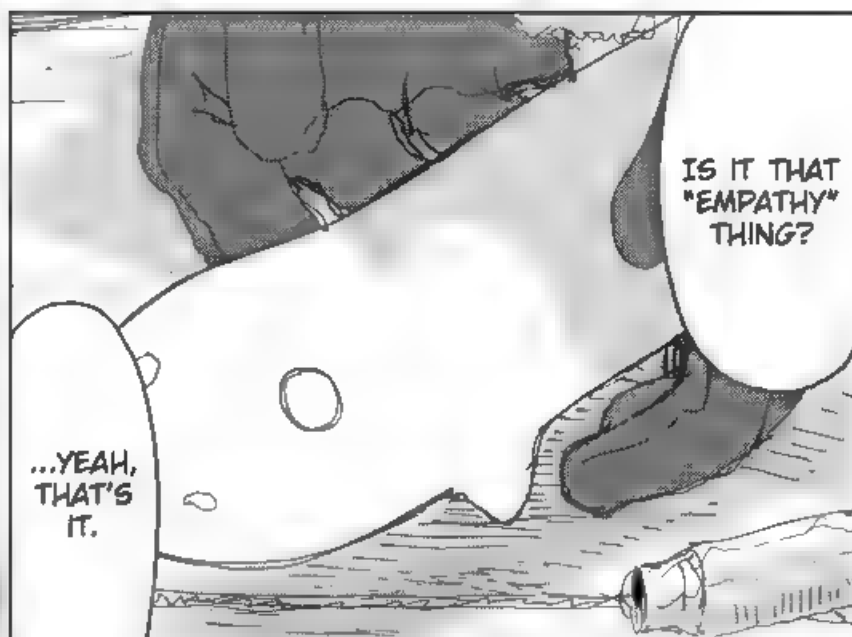








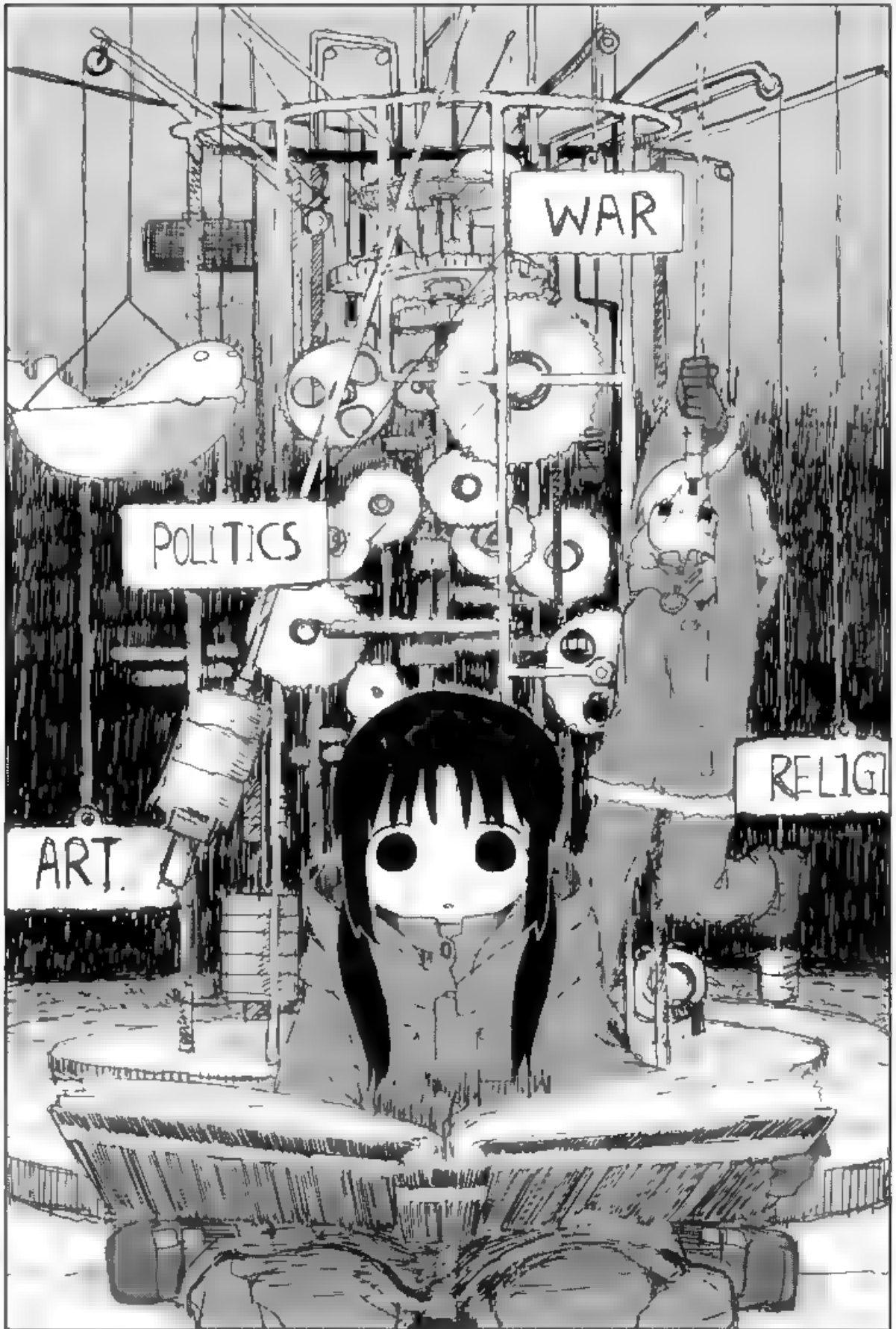


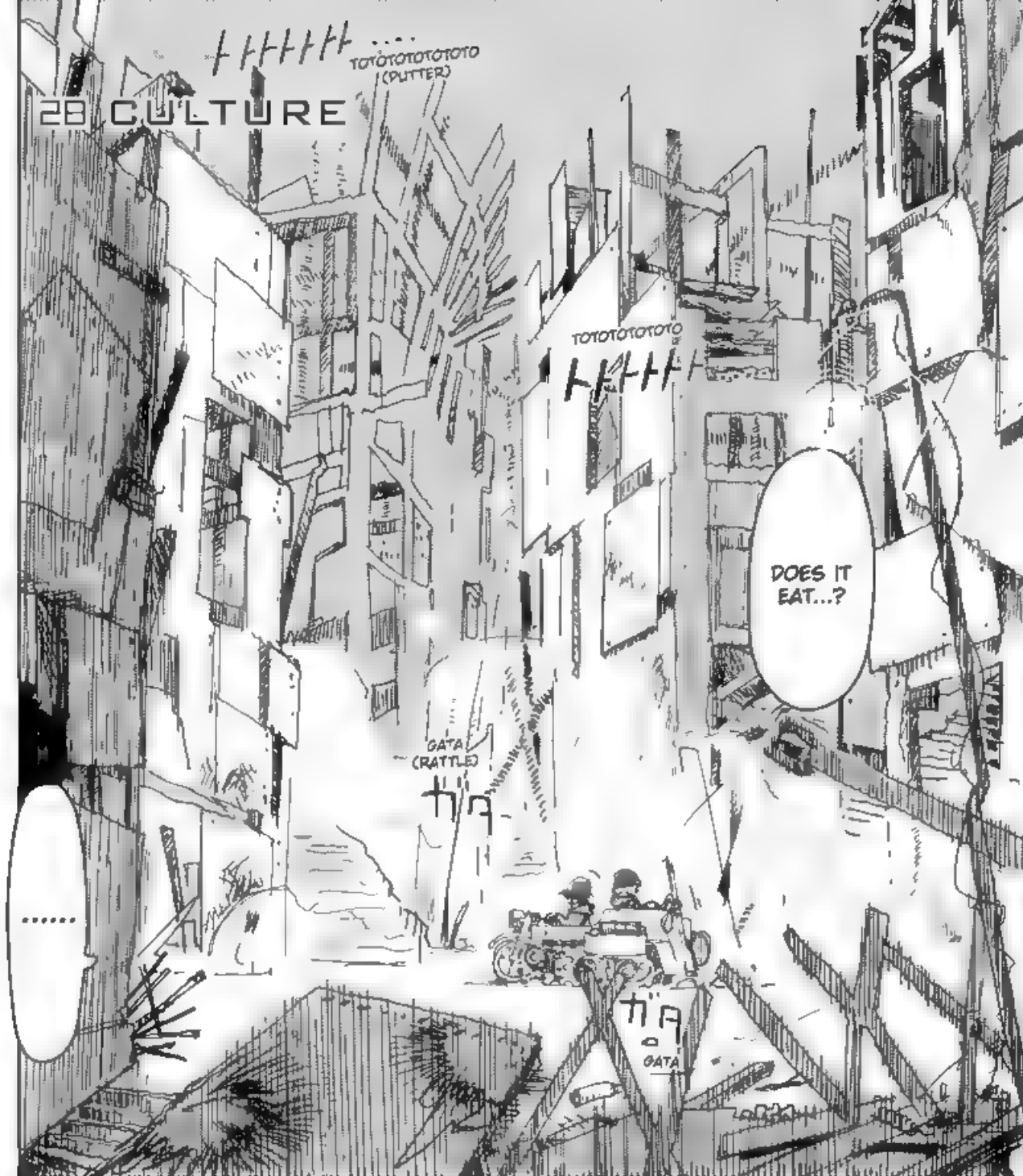


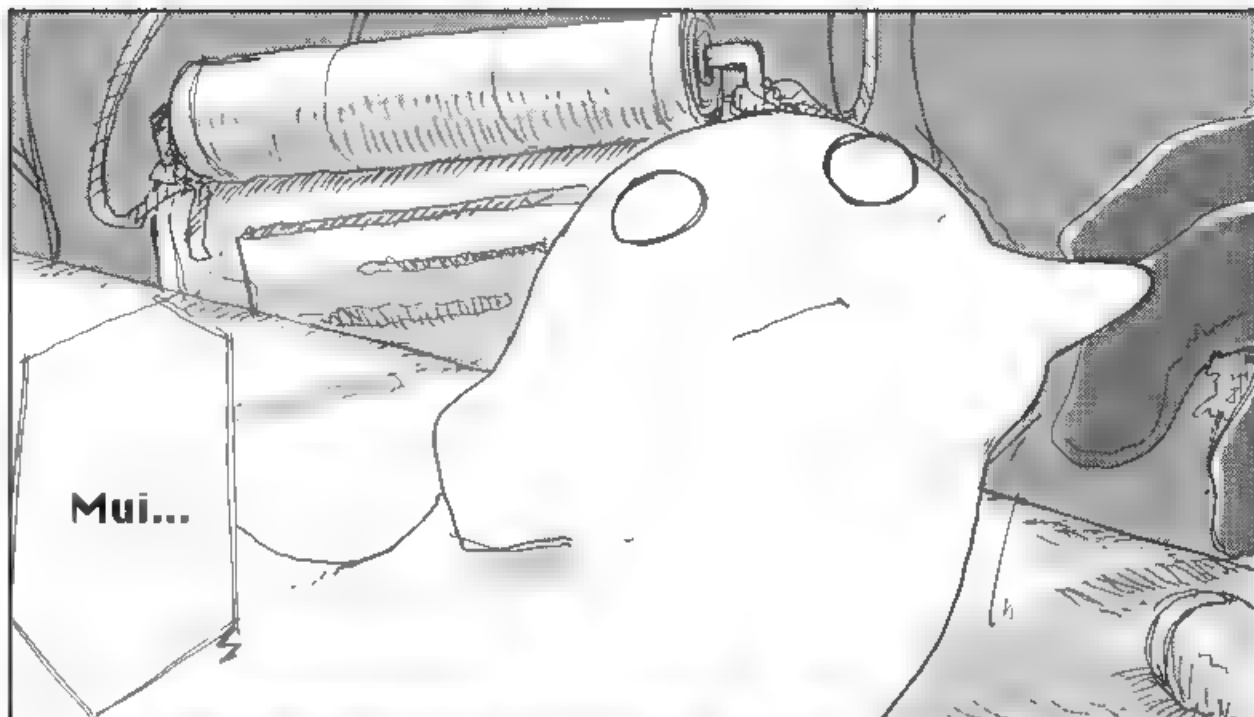




GIRLS' LAST TOUR







Mui...



A
BULLET
!?

A
BULLET.



OH. IT
SWAL-
LOWED.

FOR
REAL
!?



THAT'S
TRUE,
BUT
STILL...

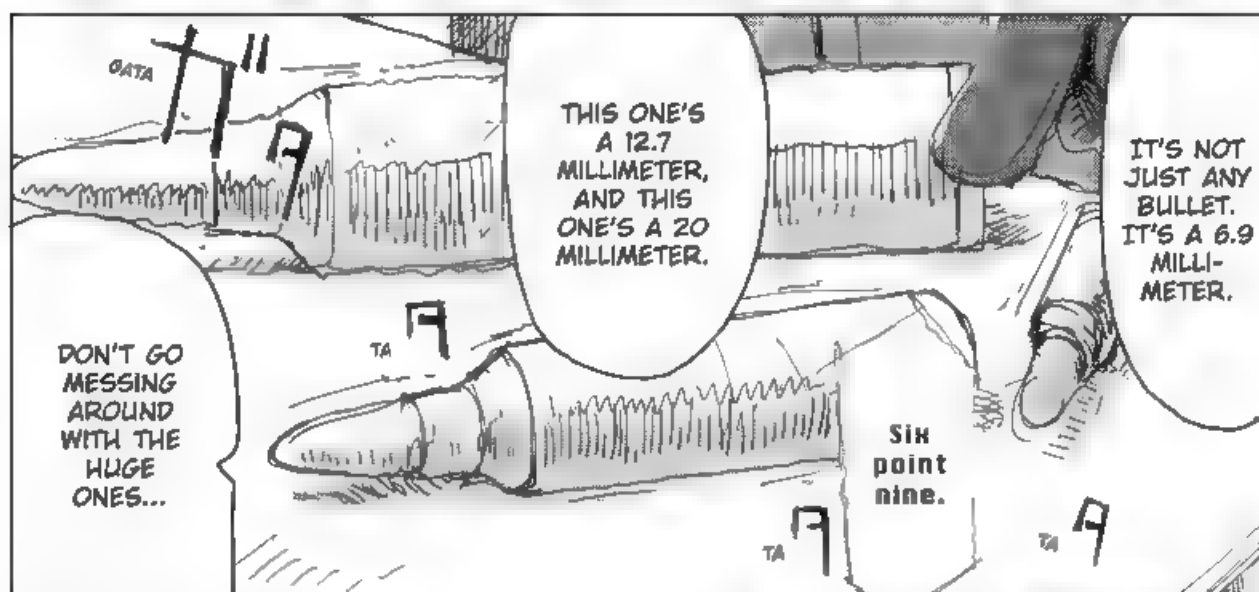
GOKUN
(GULP) ...

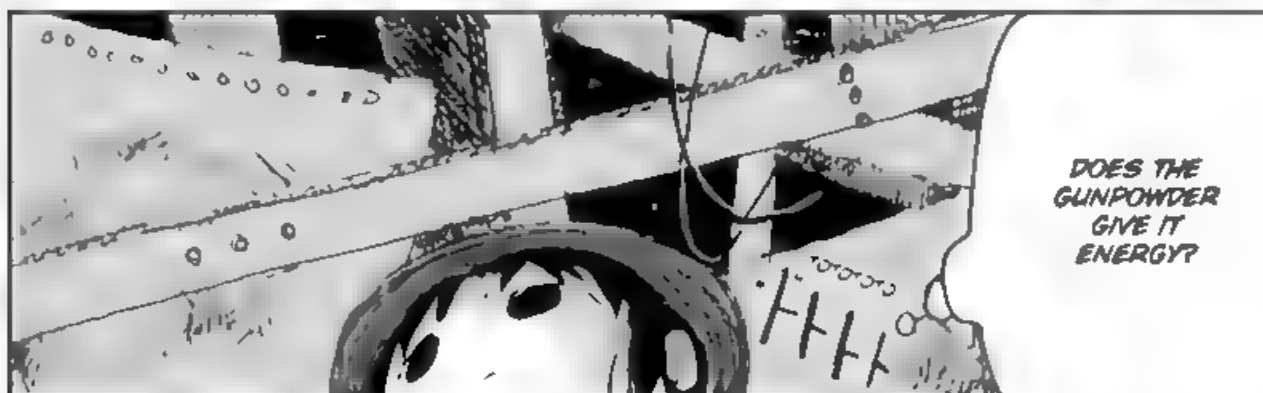
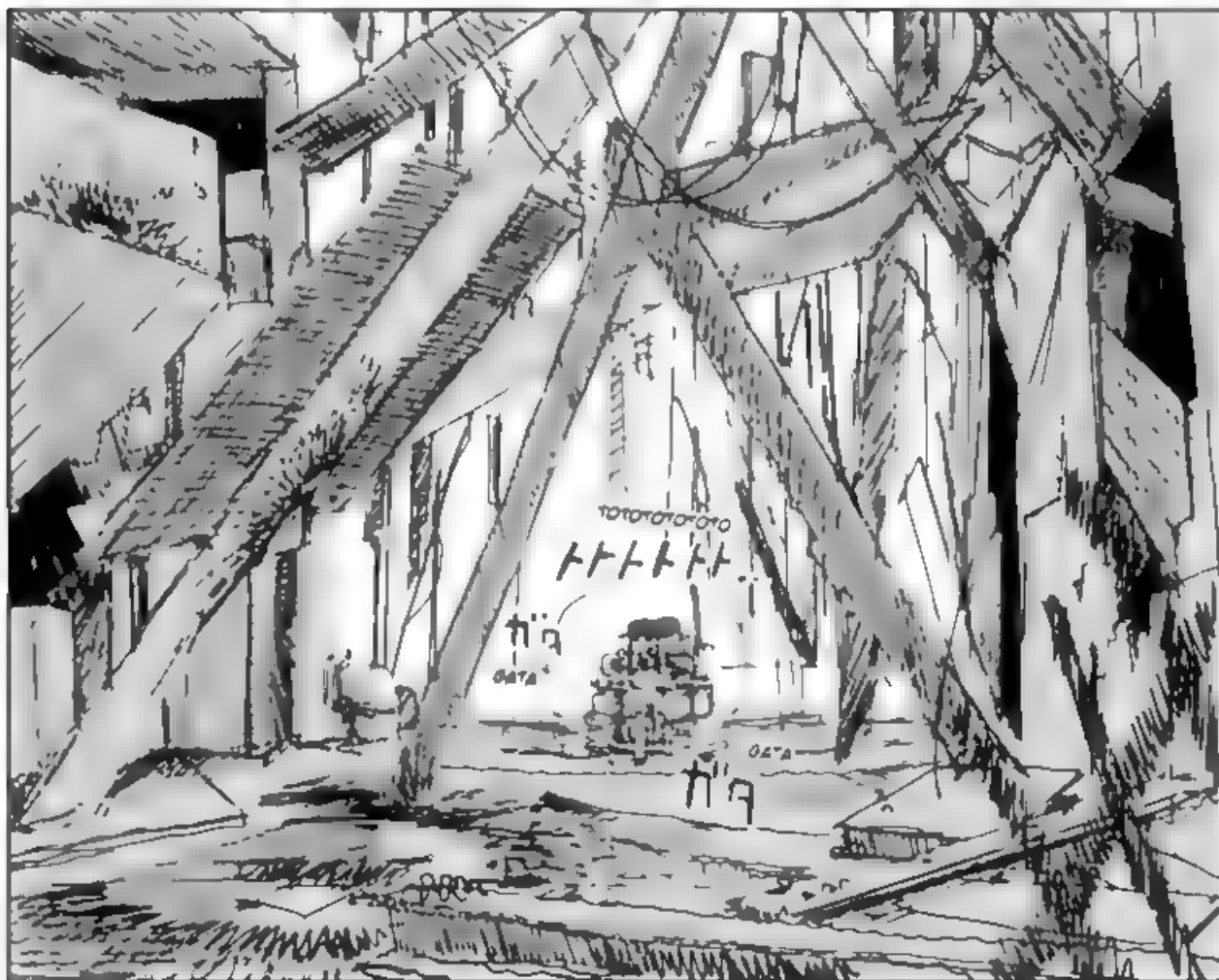


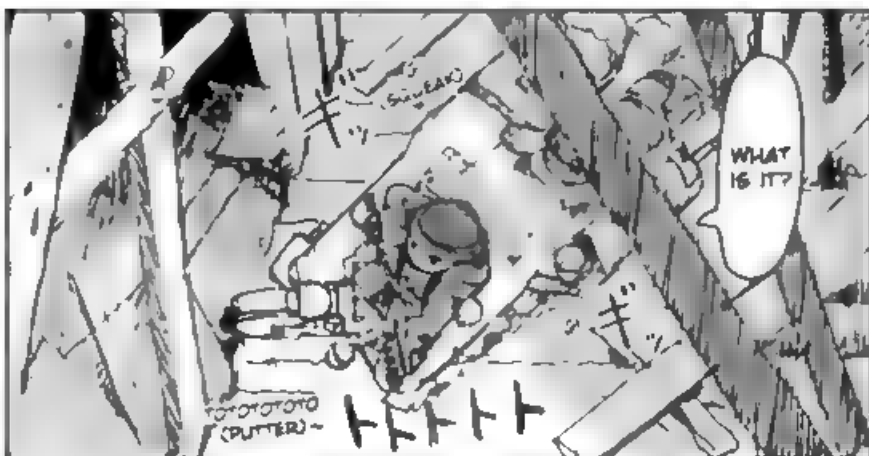
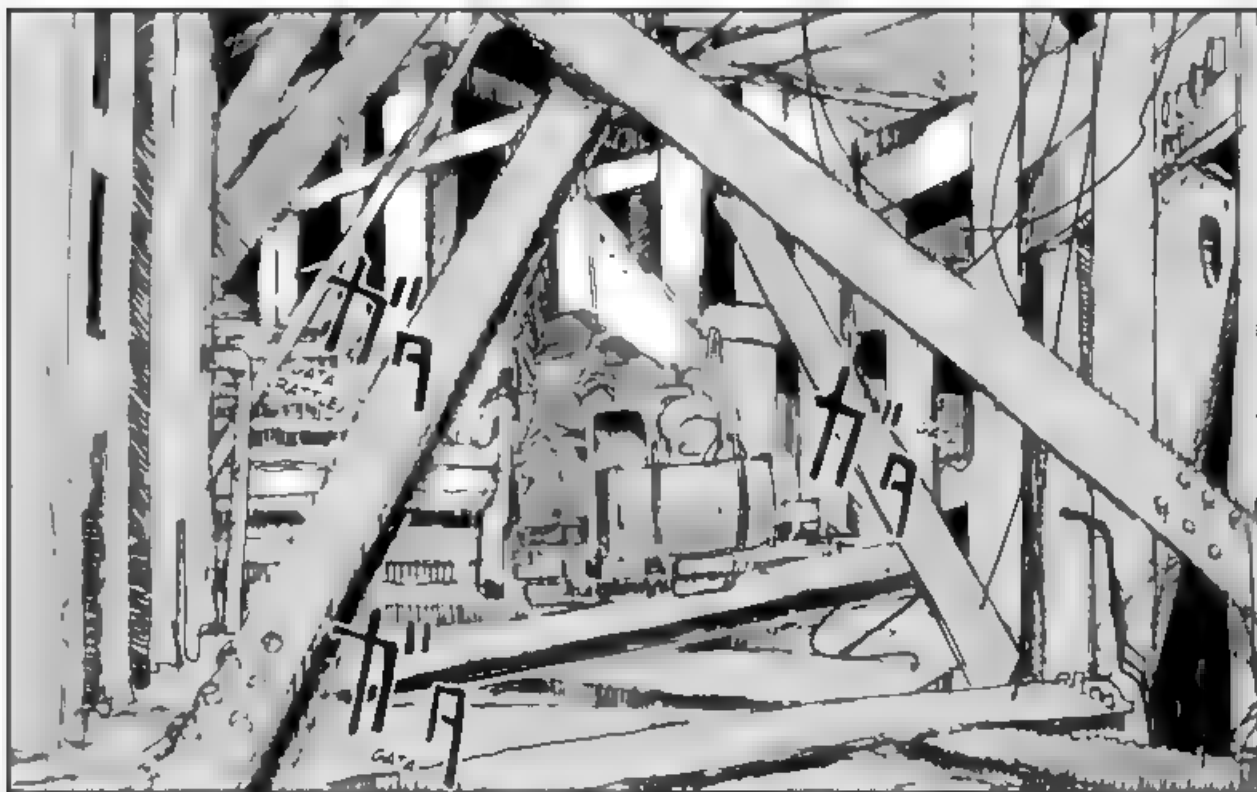
THOSE
CAN'T BE
EDIBLE...

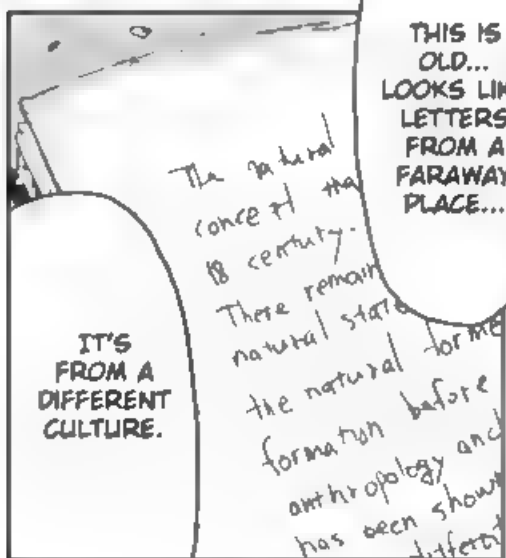
BUT
IT'S NOT
LIKE WE
HAVE ANY
FOOD TO
GIVE IT...

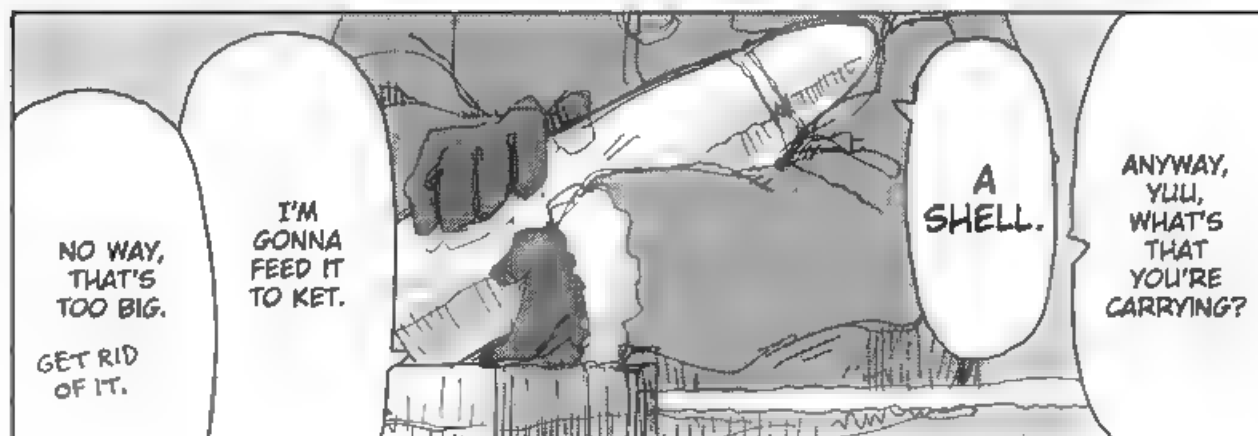
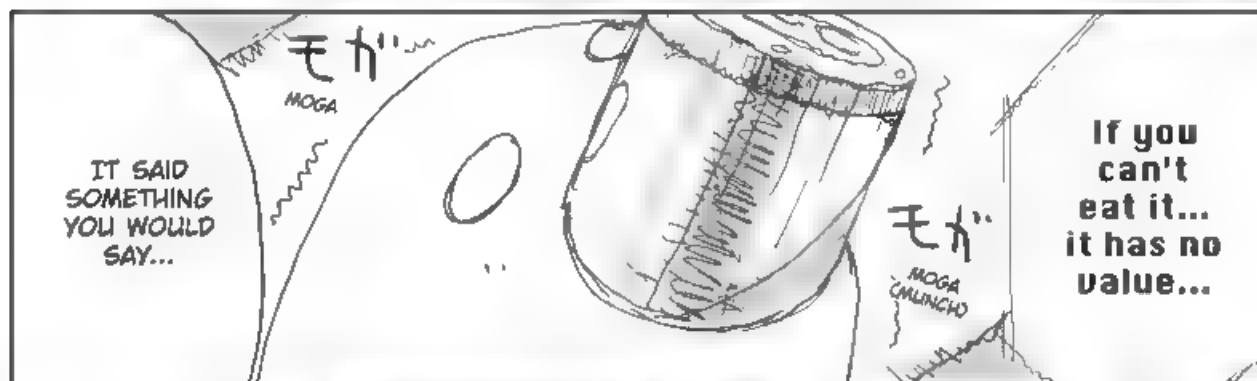






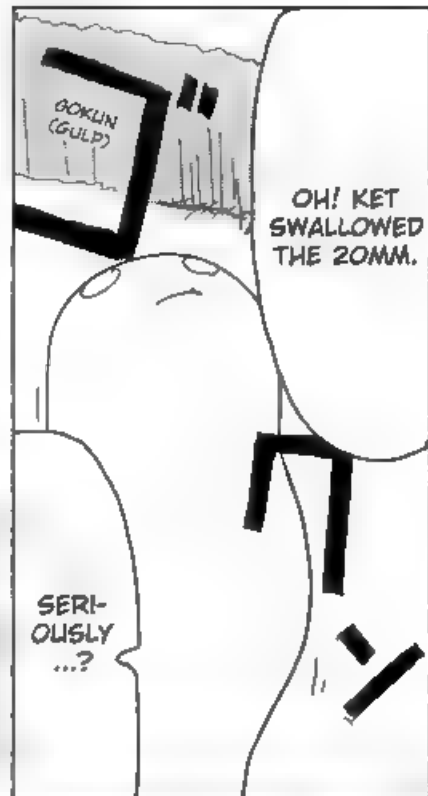








WOOW!
KET GOT
SUPER
HEAVY!

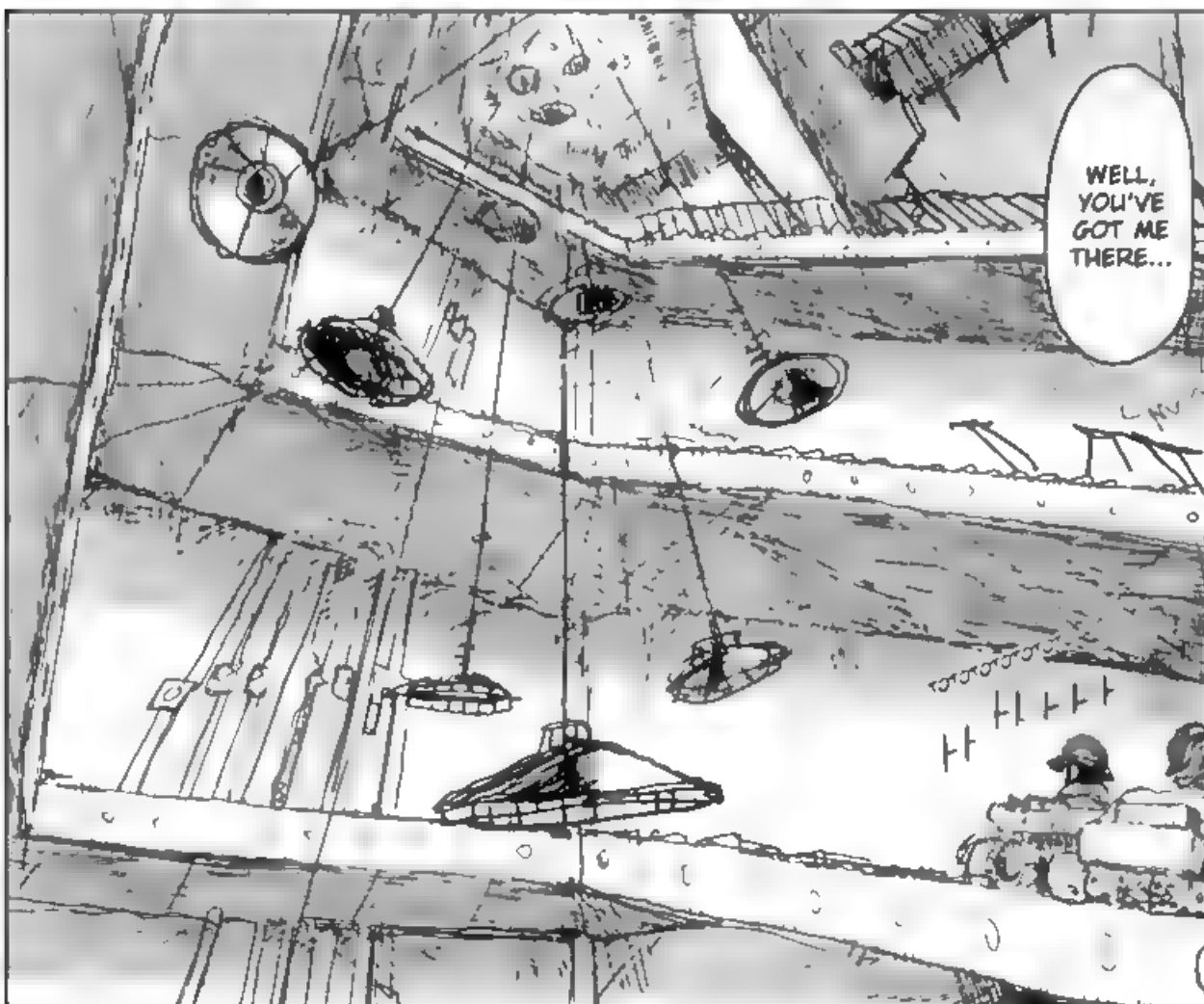
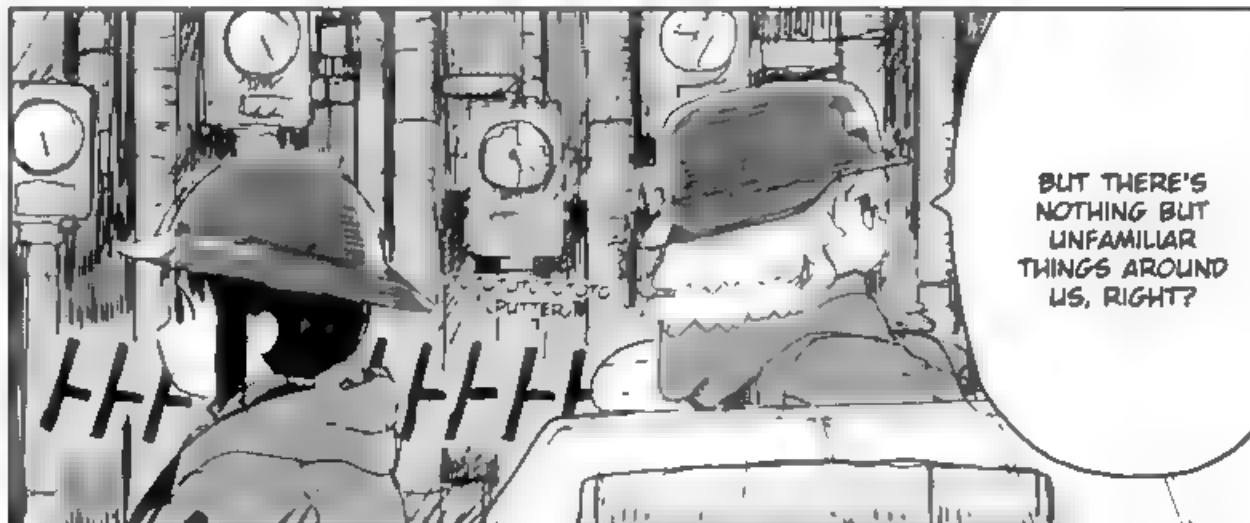


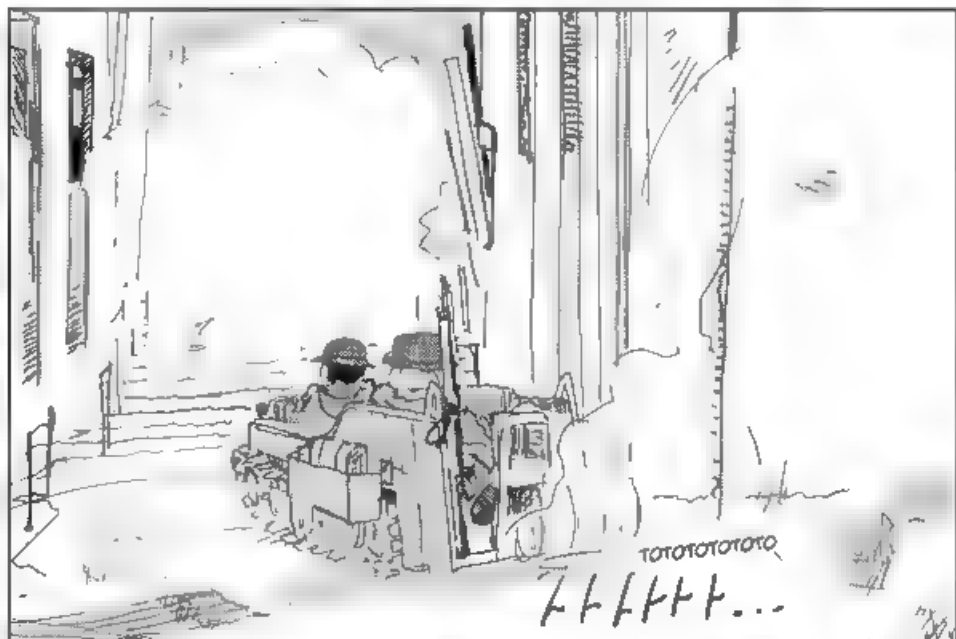
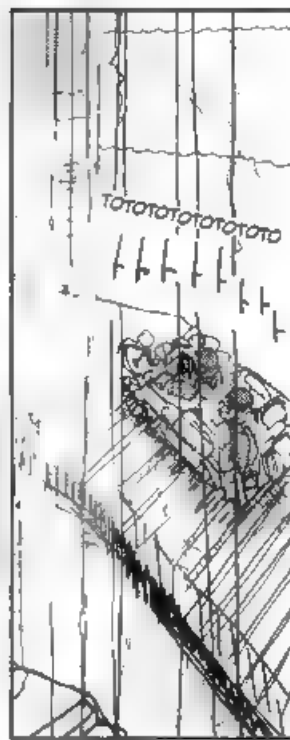
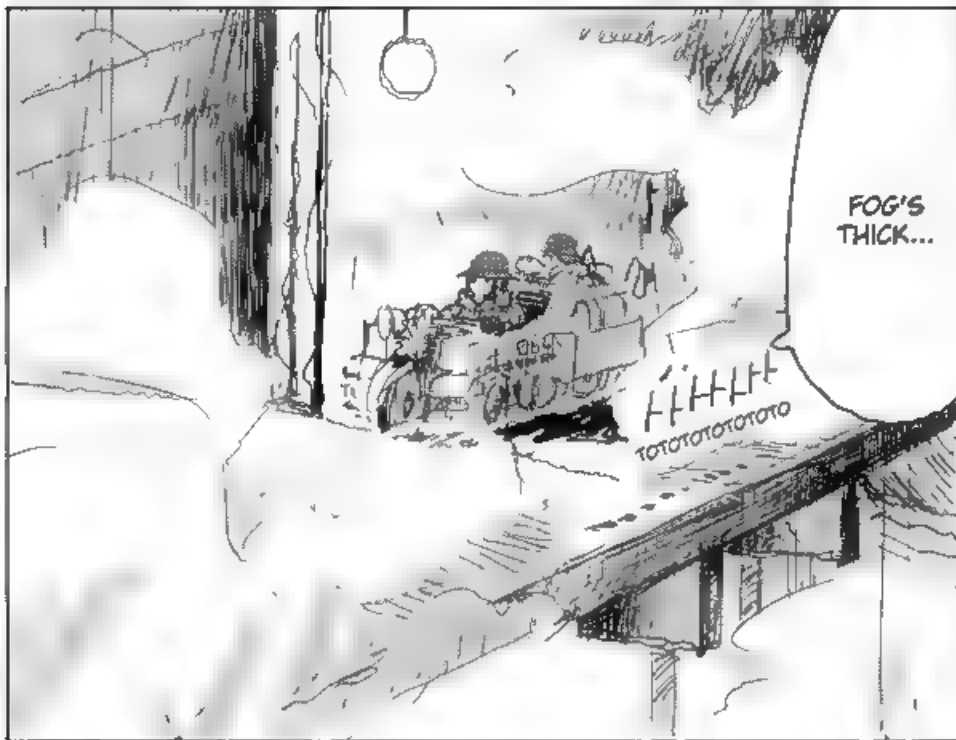
OH! KET
SWALLOWED
THE ZOMM.

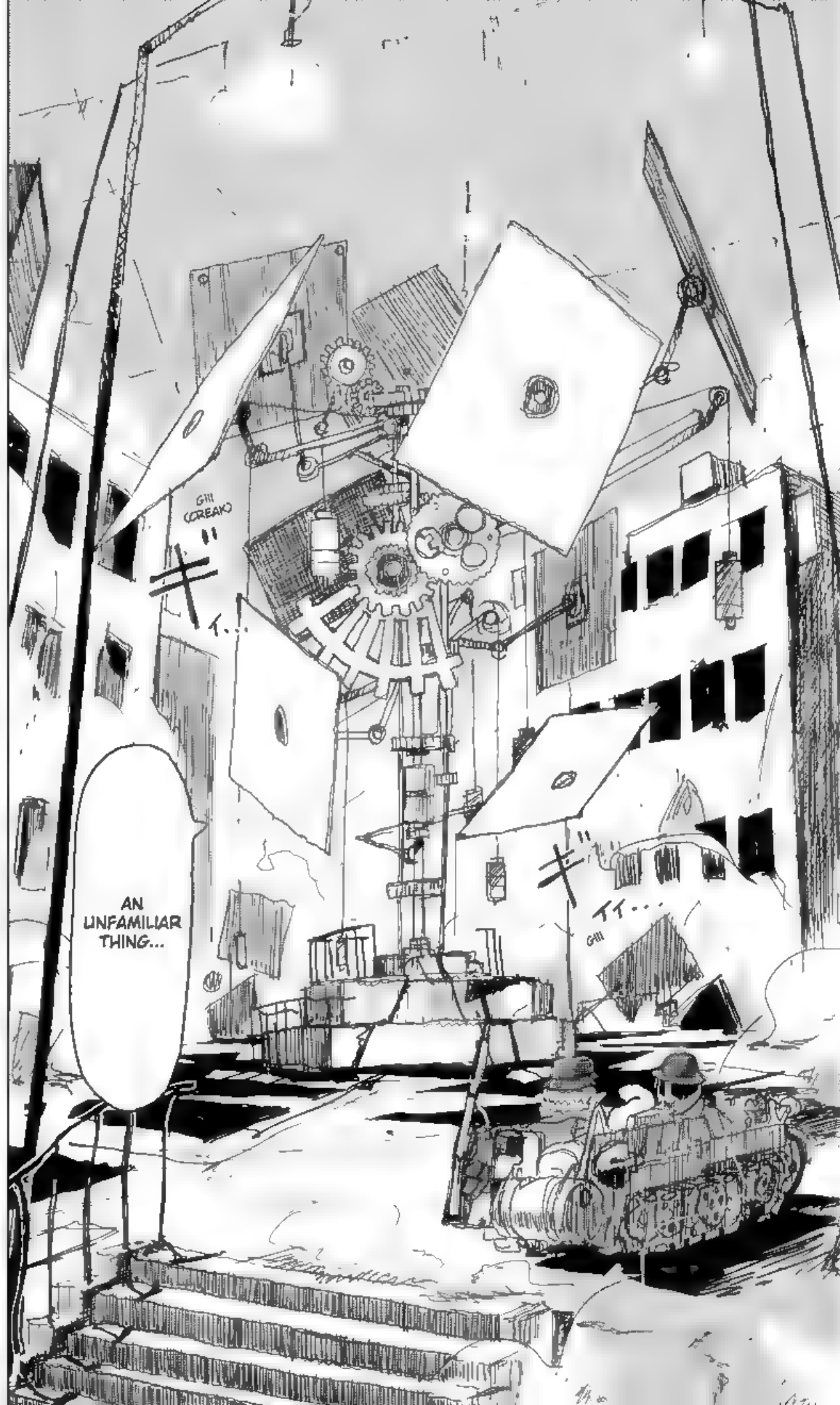




BY
READING
BOOKS
AND
STUFF.







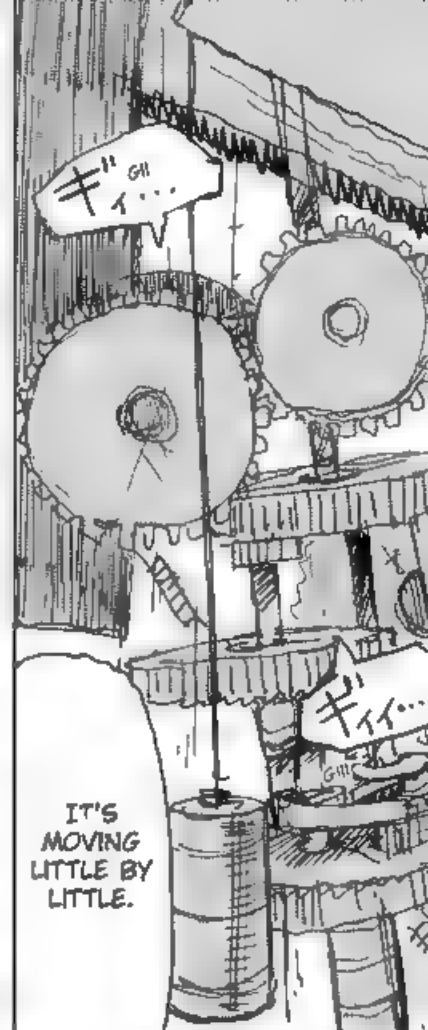
AN
UNFAMILIAR
THING...

G11
(CREAK)

TT...
G11



IS THE
WIND
MOVING
IT...?



IT'S
MOVING
LITTLE BY
LITTLE.



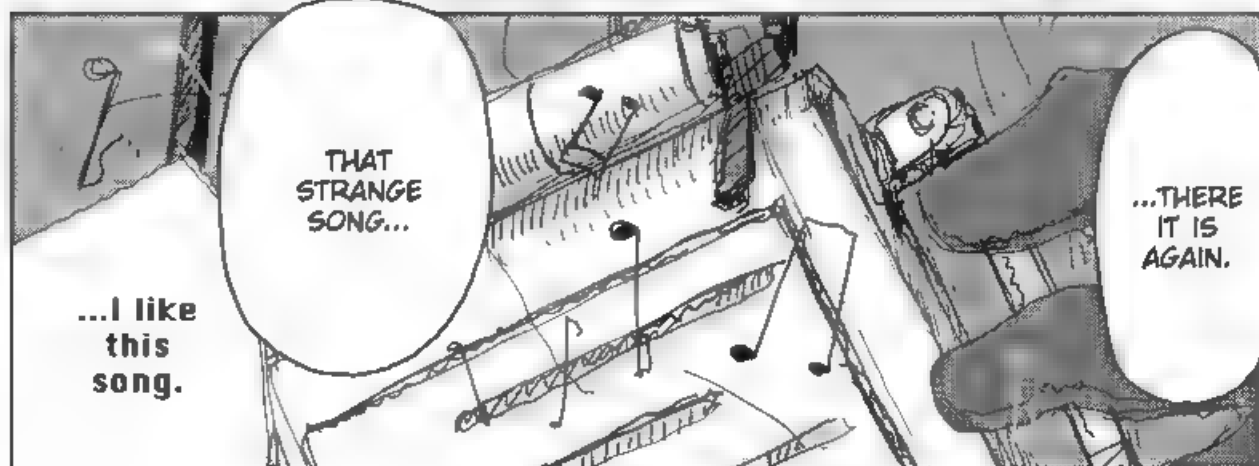
ACK.



Inter-
esting.



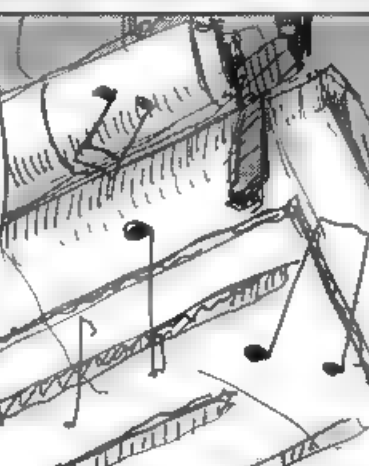
YOU
JUST
SAID
IT WAS
INTER-
ESTING.



...I like
this
song.



THAT
STRANGE
SONG...



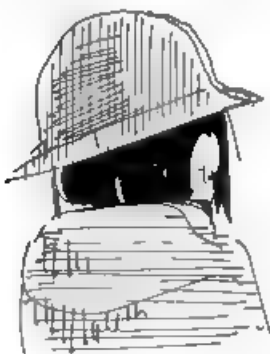
...THERE
IT IS
AGAIN.



DON'T
BREAK IT
WHEN IT'S
MANAGED
TO REMAIN
INTACT
THIS LONG...



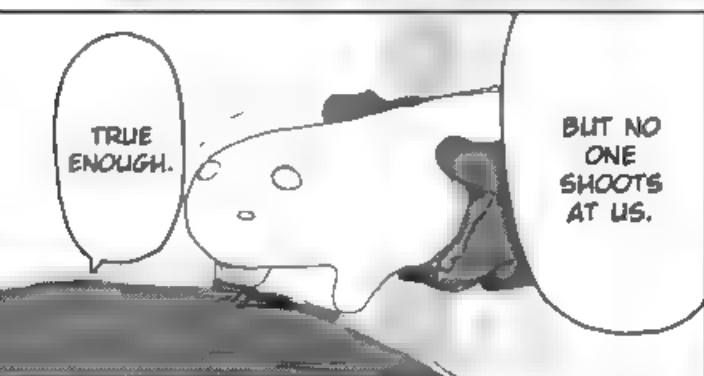
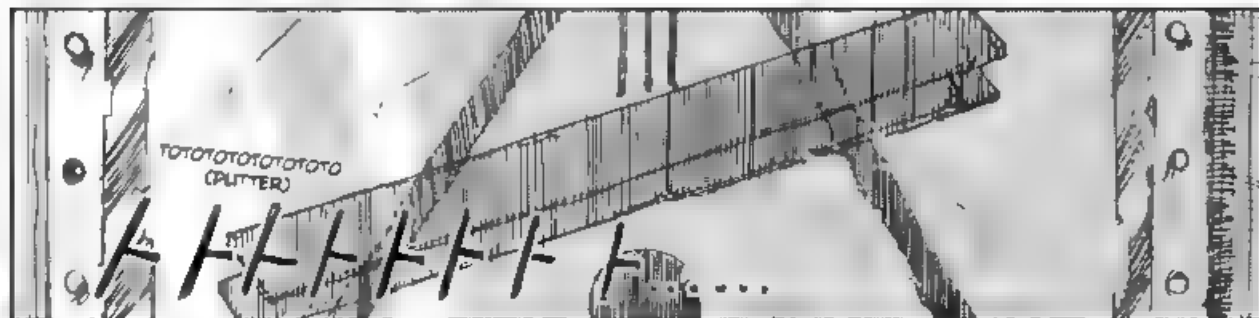
DANGLING
IS FUN
TOO!

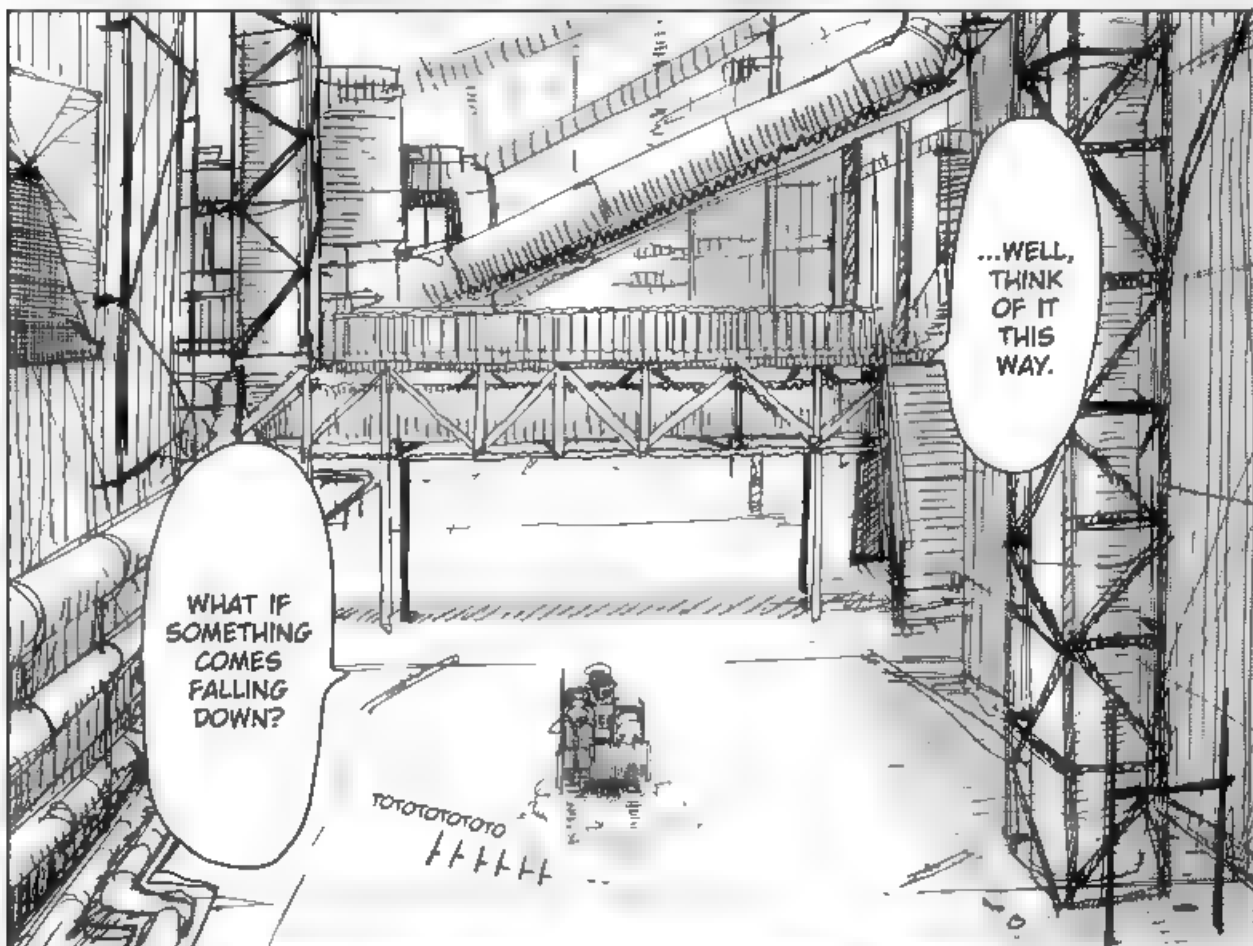


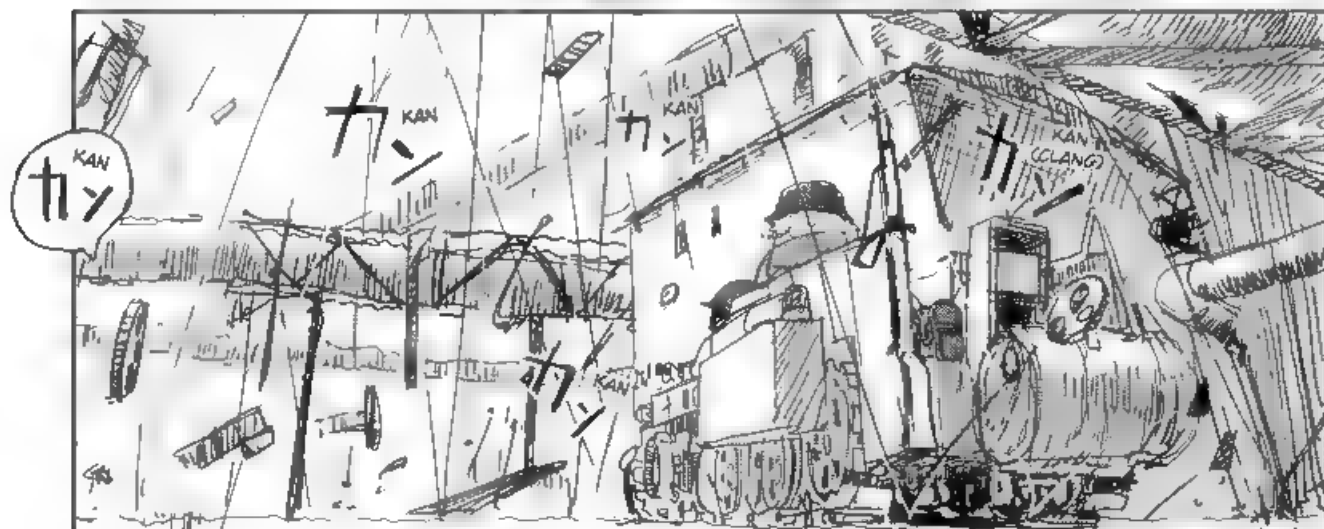
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

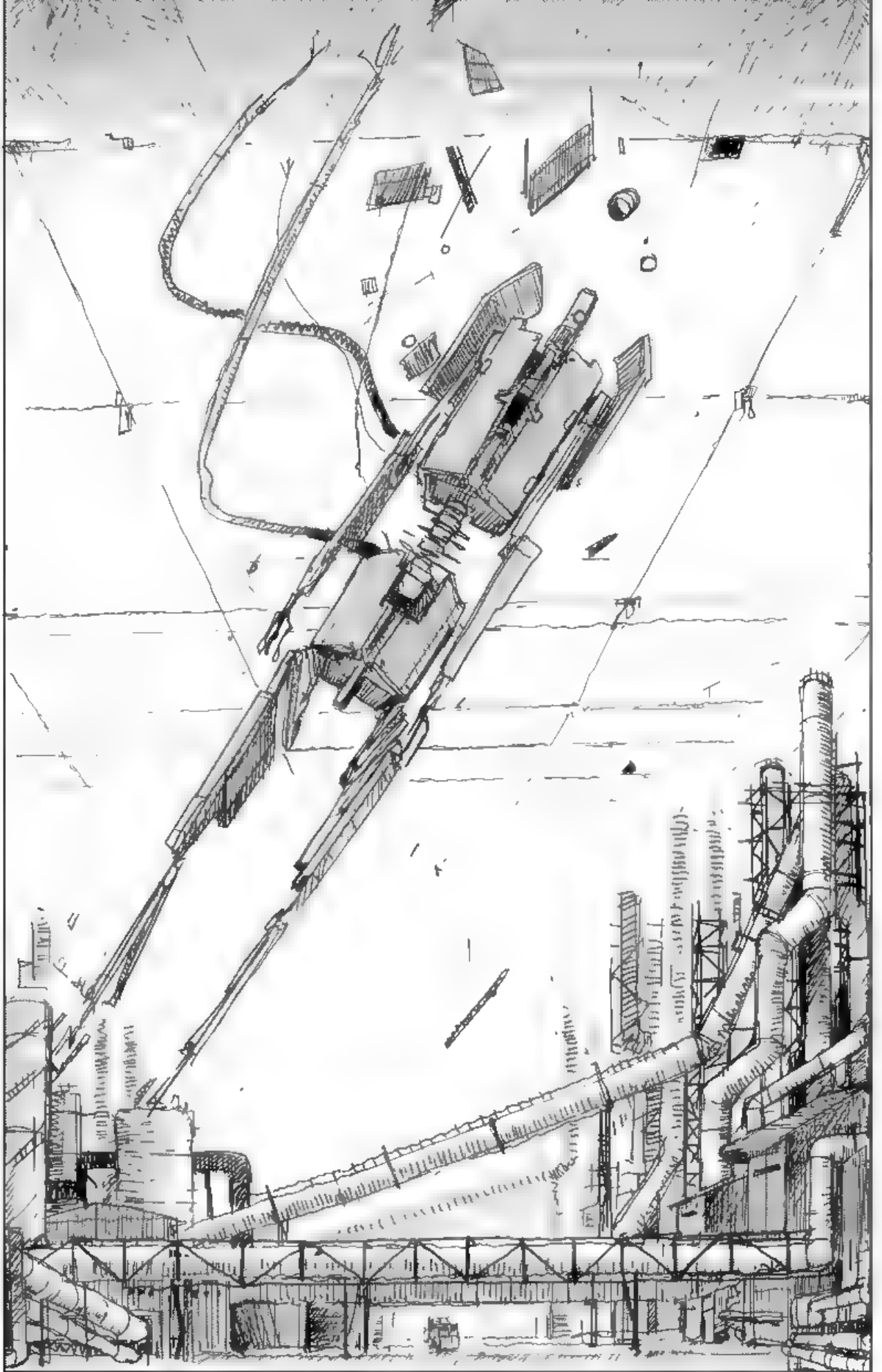


29 DESTRUCTION







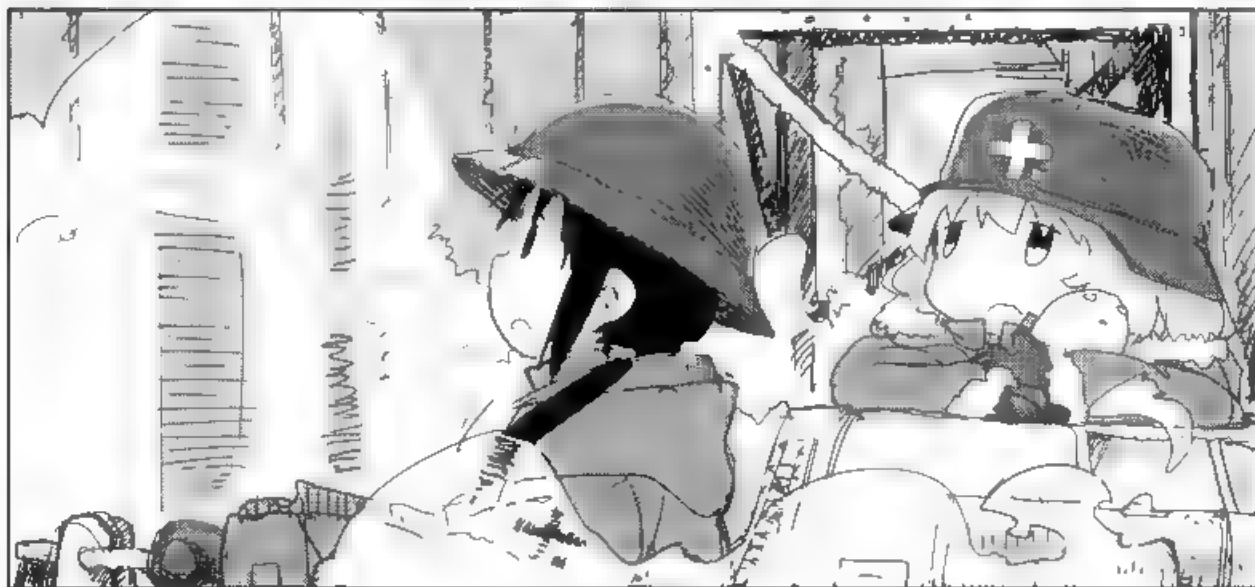
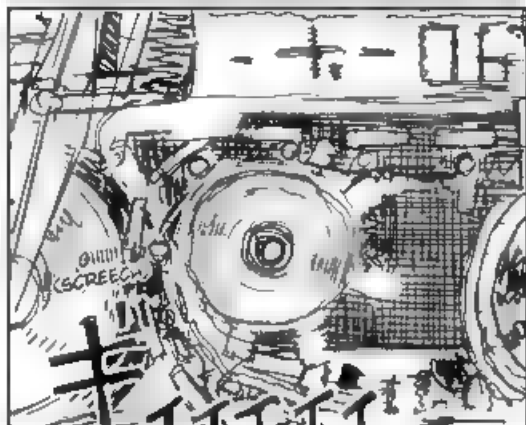


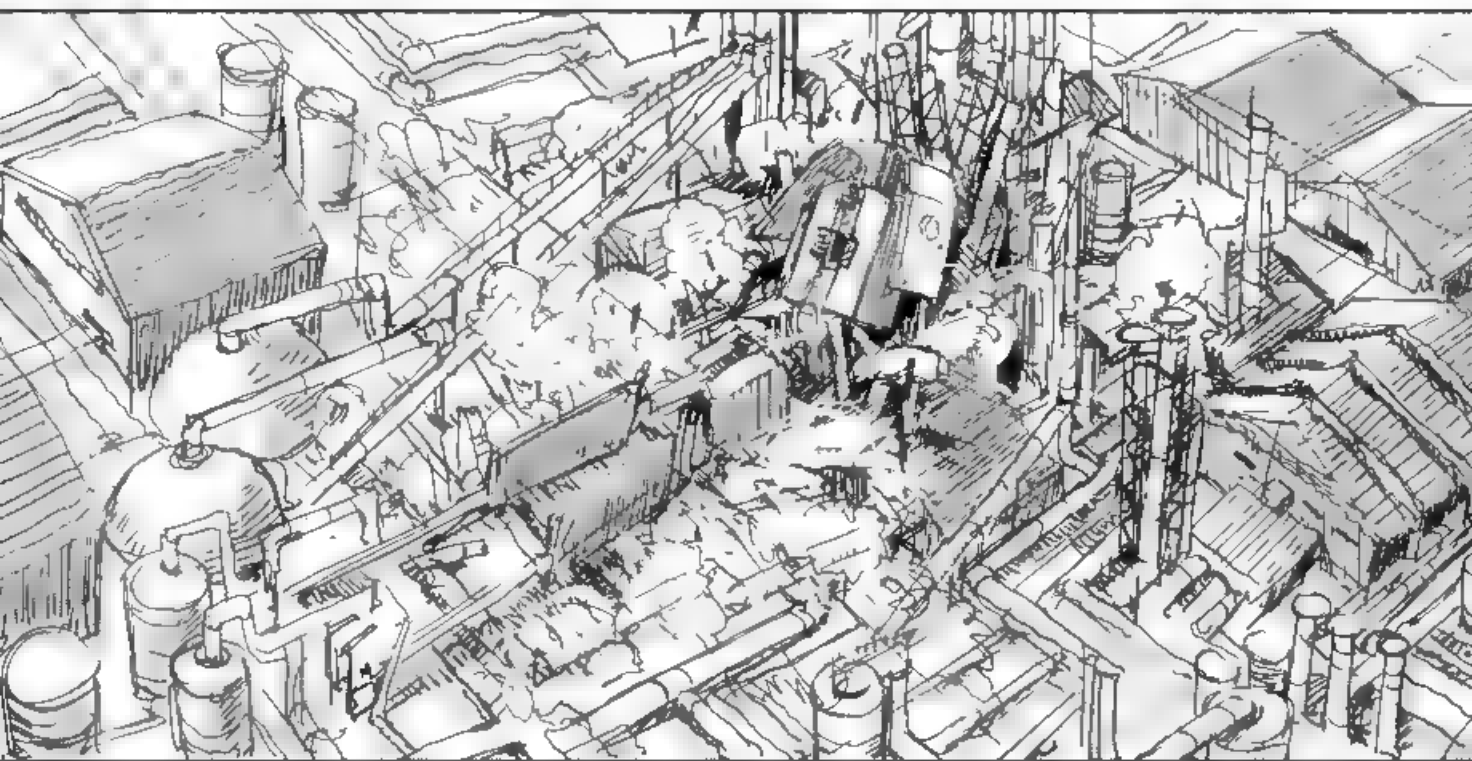


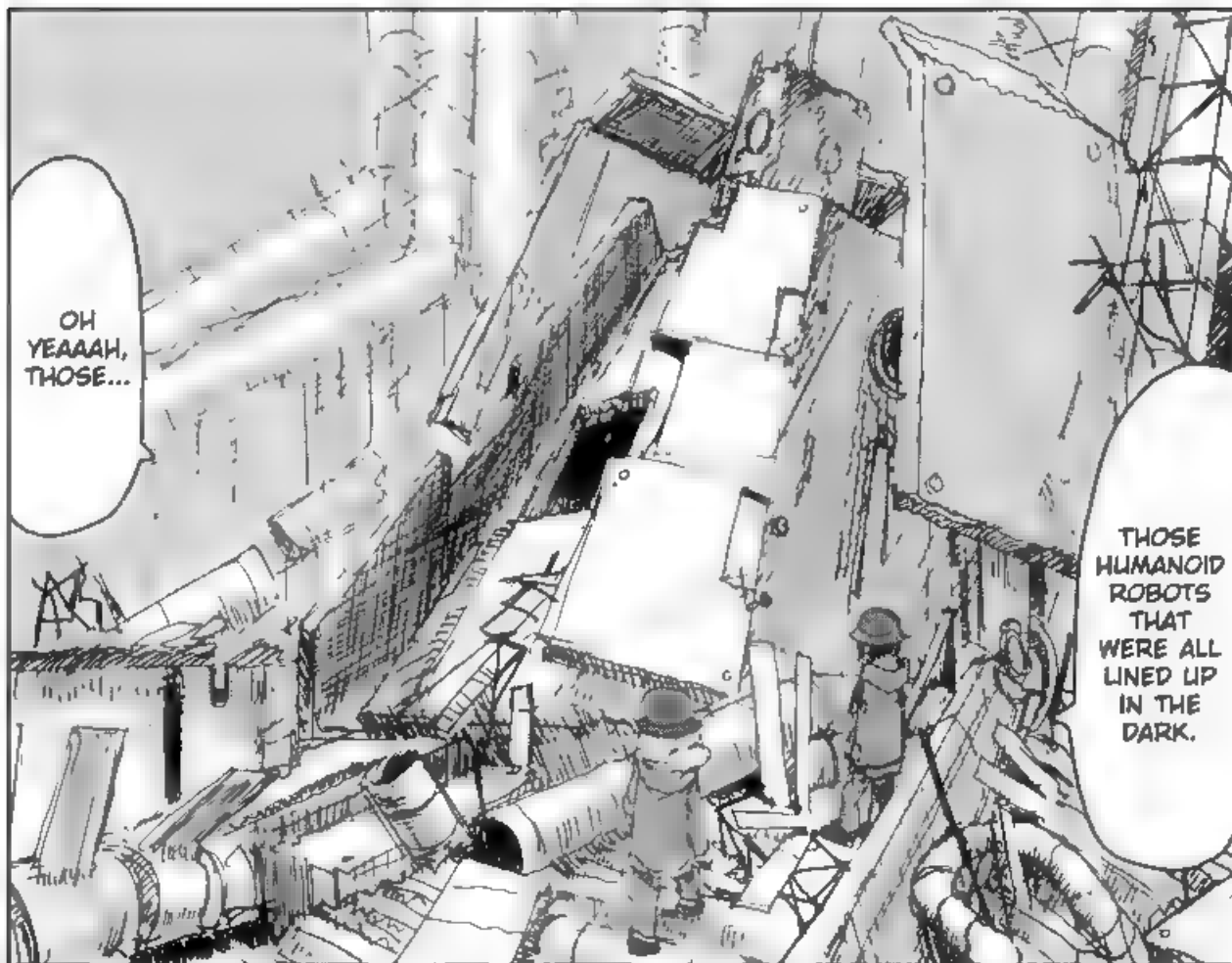
I
KNOW!



CHII-
CHAN!
BACK
UP!
BACK
UP!

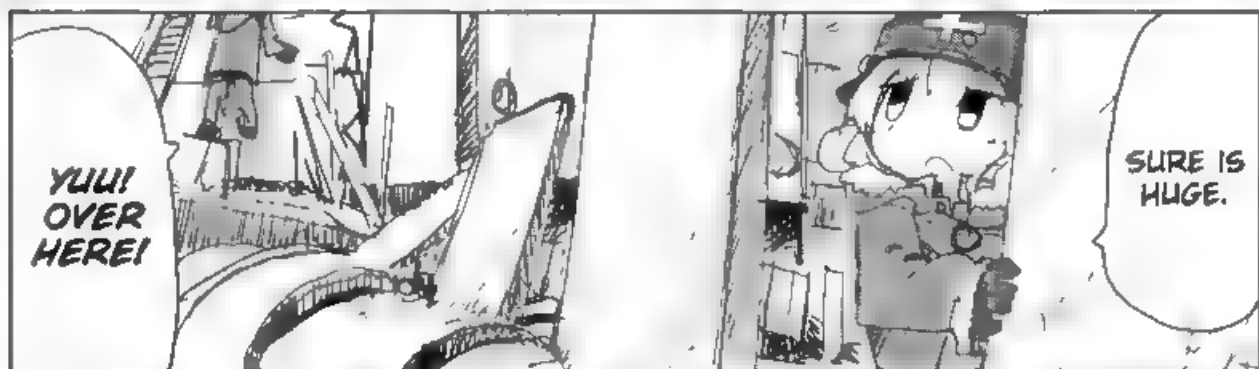






OH
YEAAAHH,
THOSE...

THOSE
HUMANOID
ROBOTS
THAT
WERE ALL
LINED UP
IN THE
DARK.



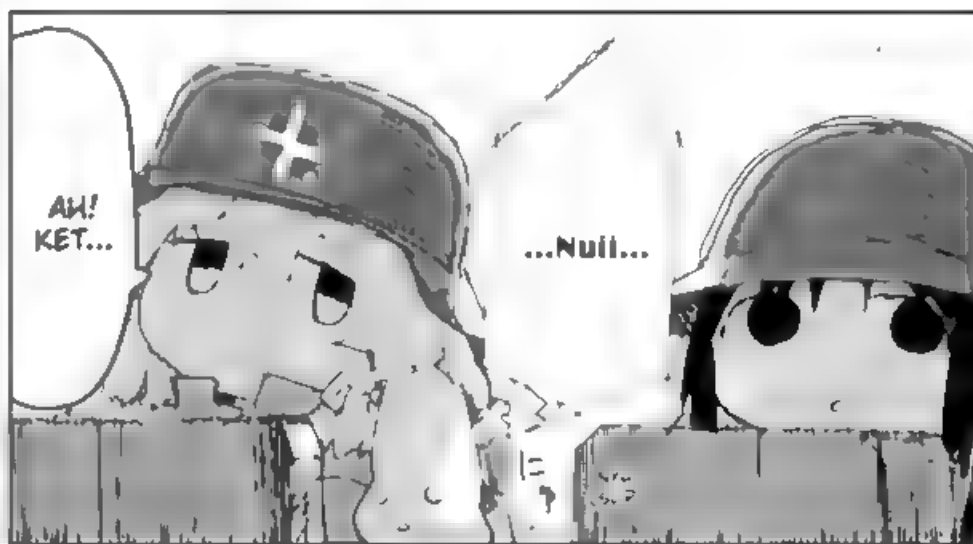
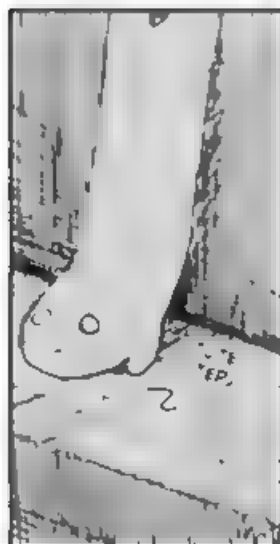
YUUI!
OVER
HERE!

SURE IS
HUGE.



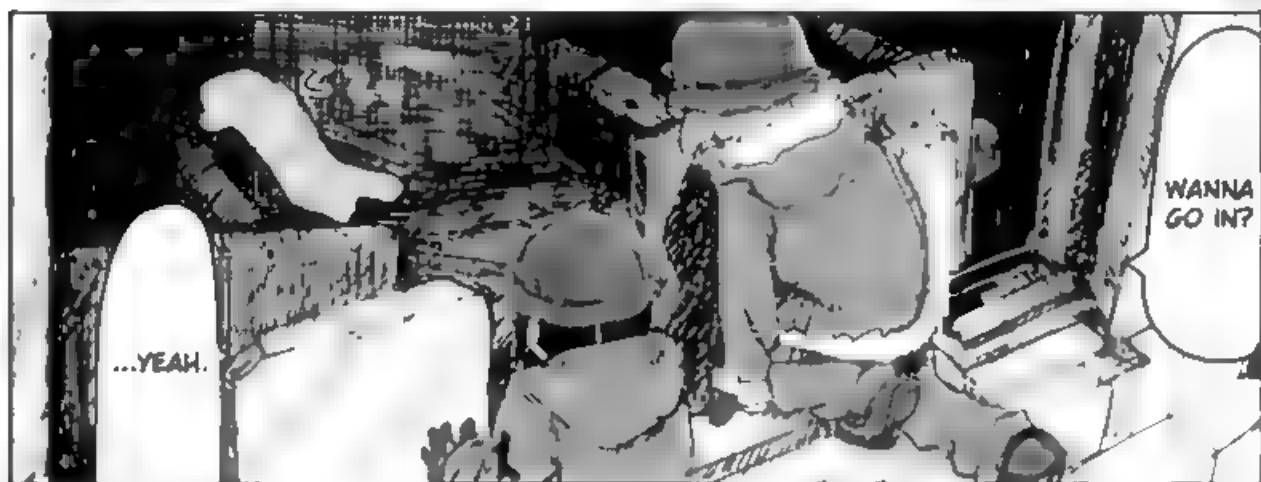
MAY-
BE.

CAN WE
GET
INSIDE?



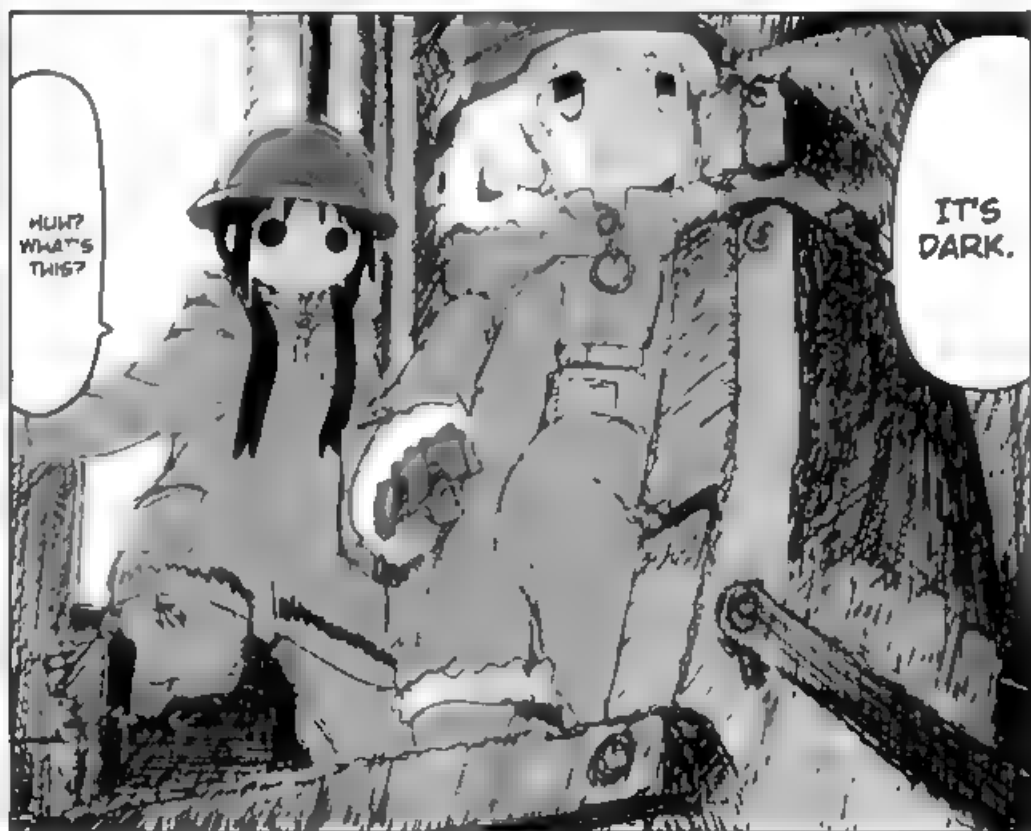
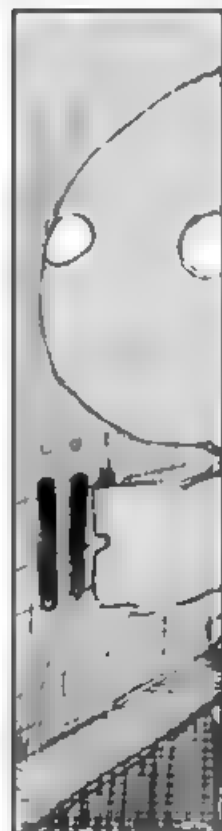
AW!
KET...

...Null...



...YEAH.

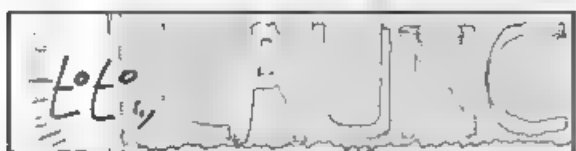
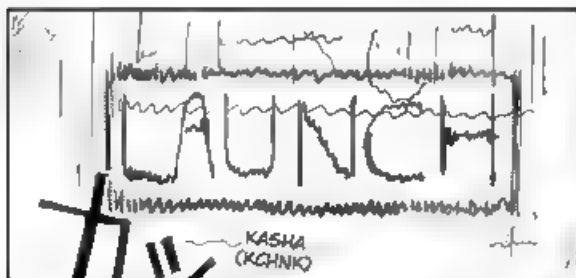
WANNA
GO IN?



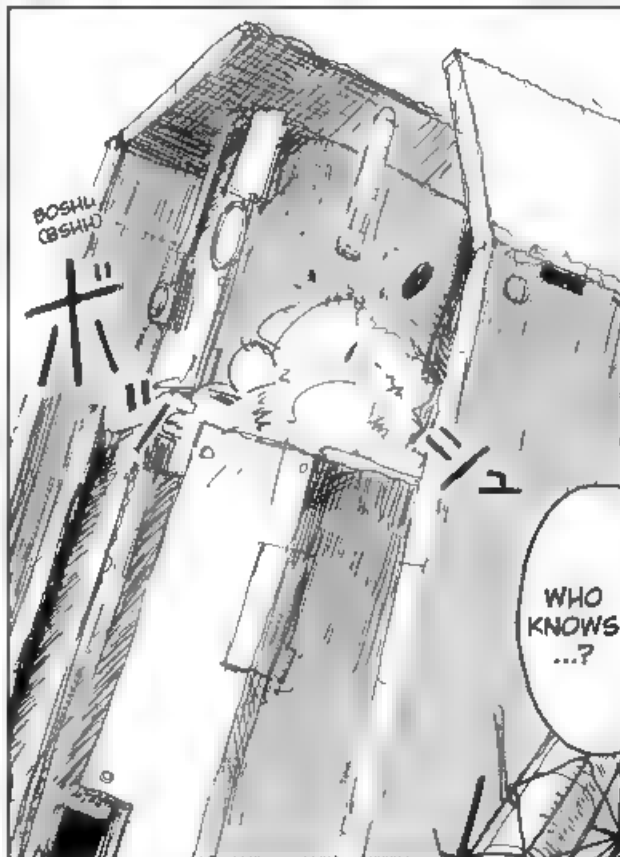
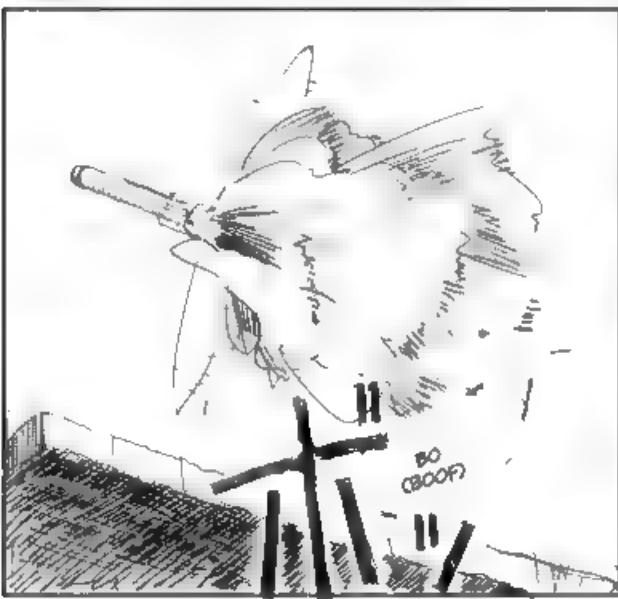
HUH?
WHAT'S
THIS?

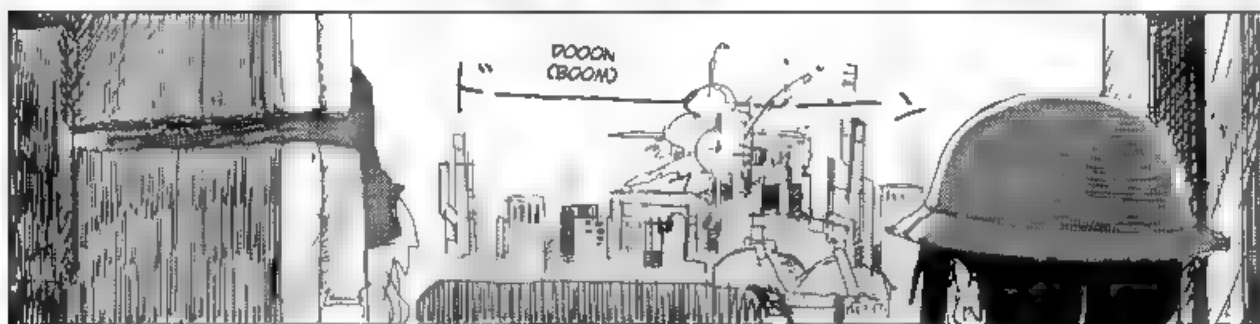
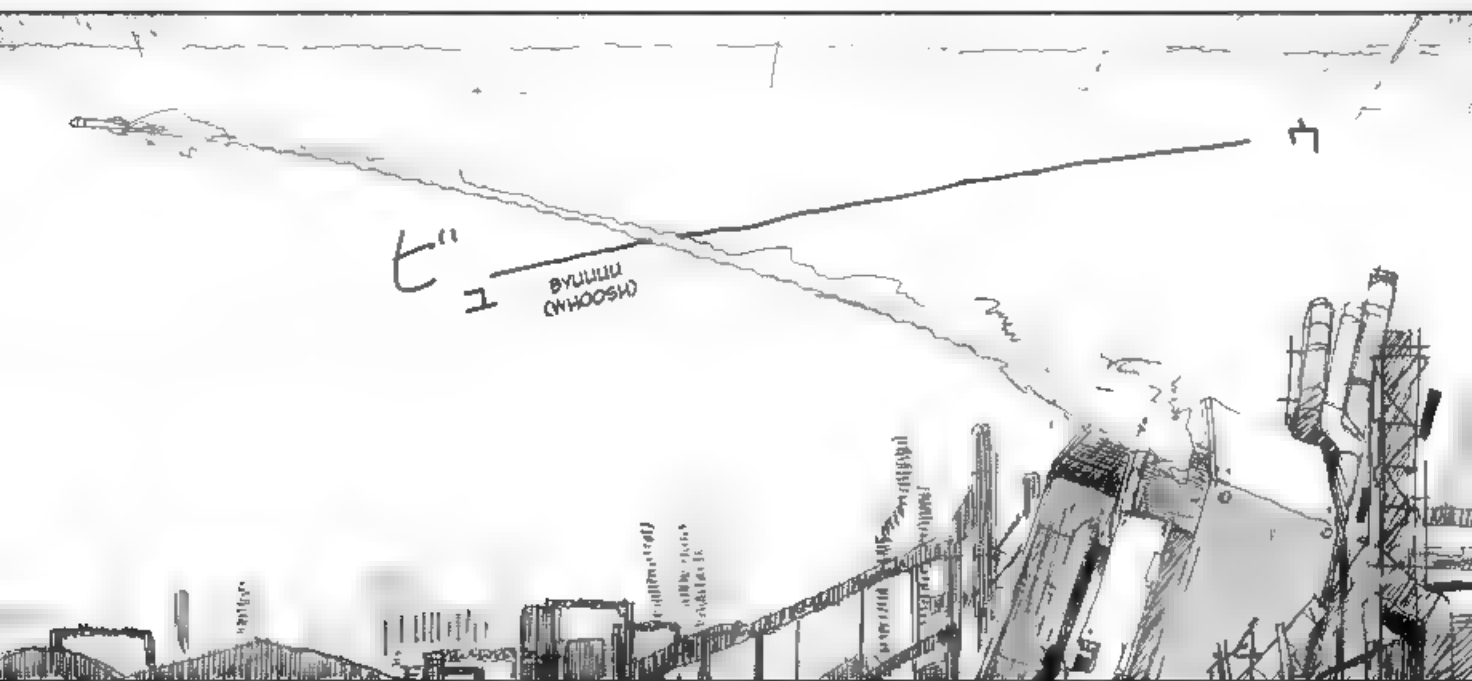
IT'S
DARK.

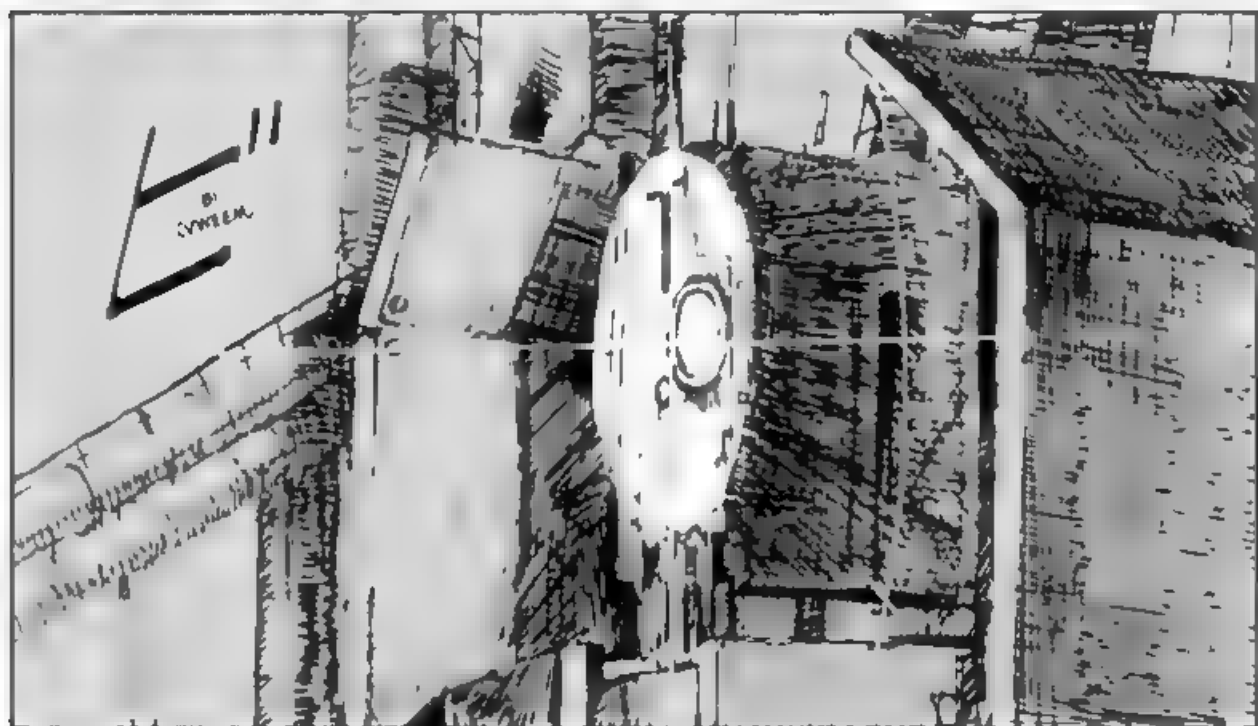
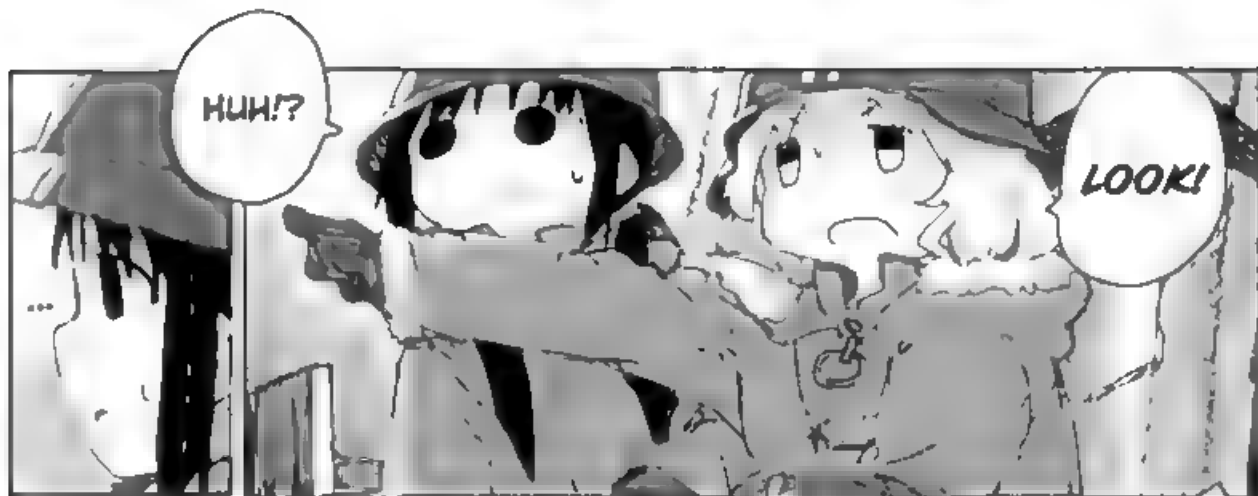


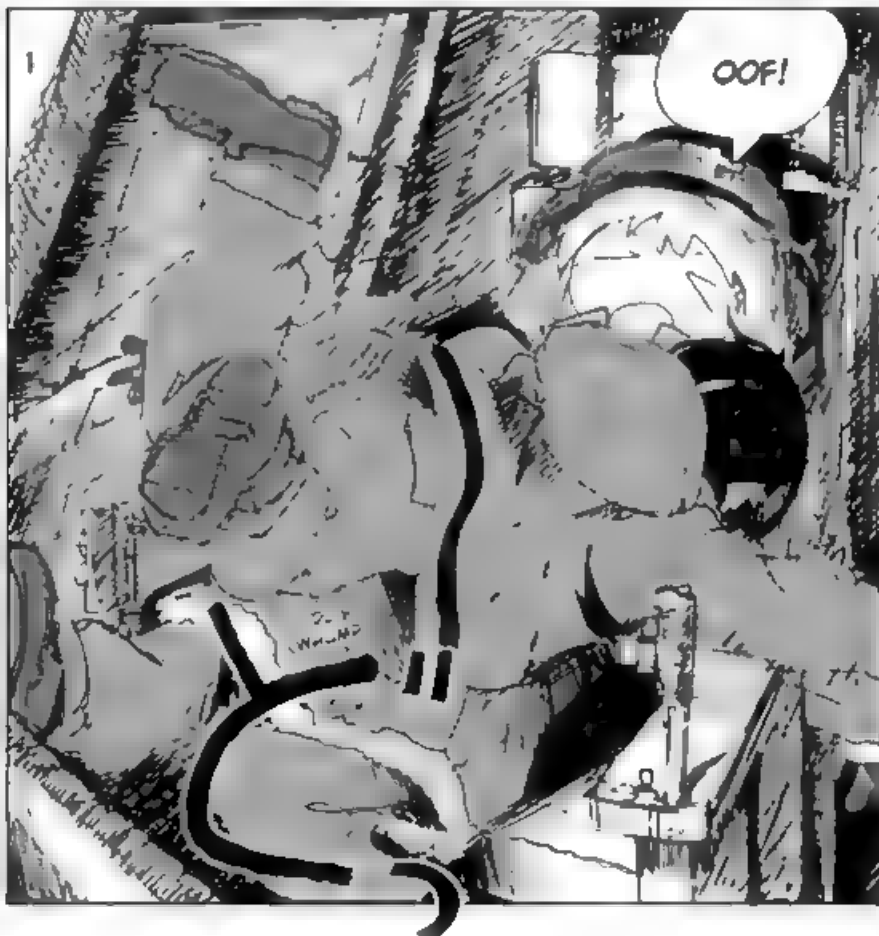
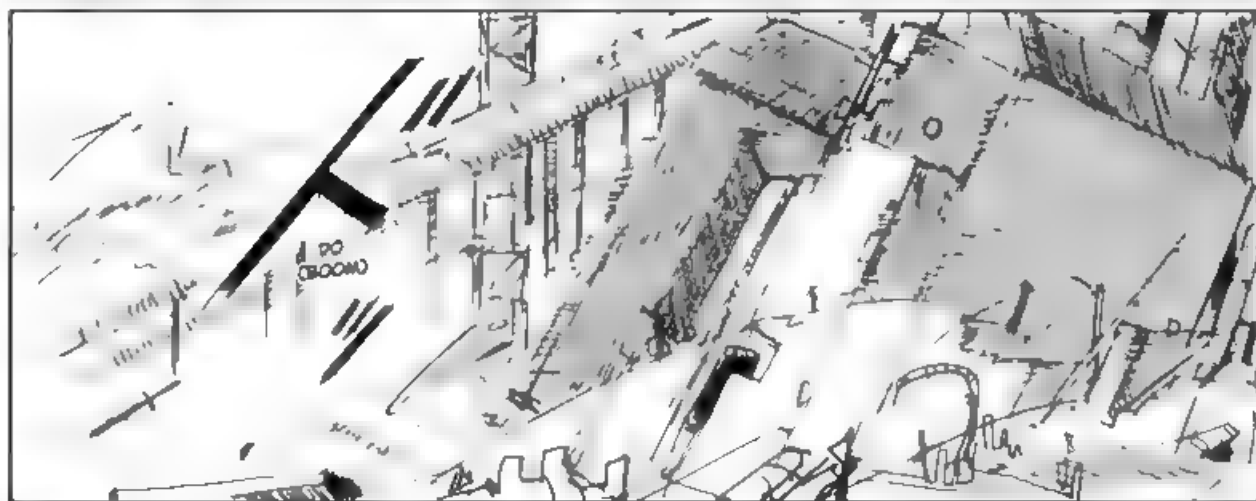


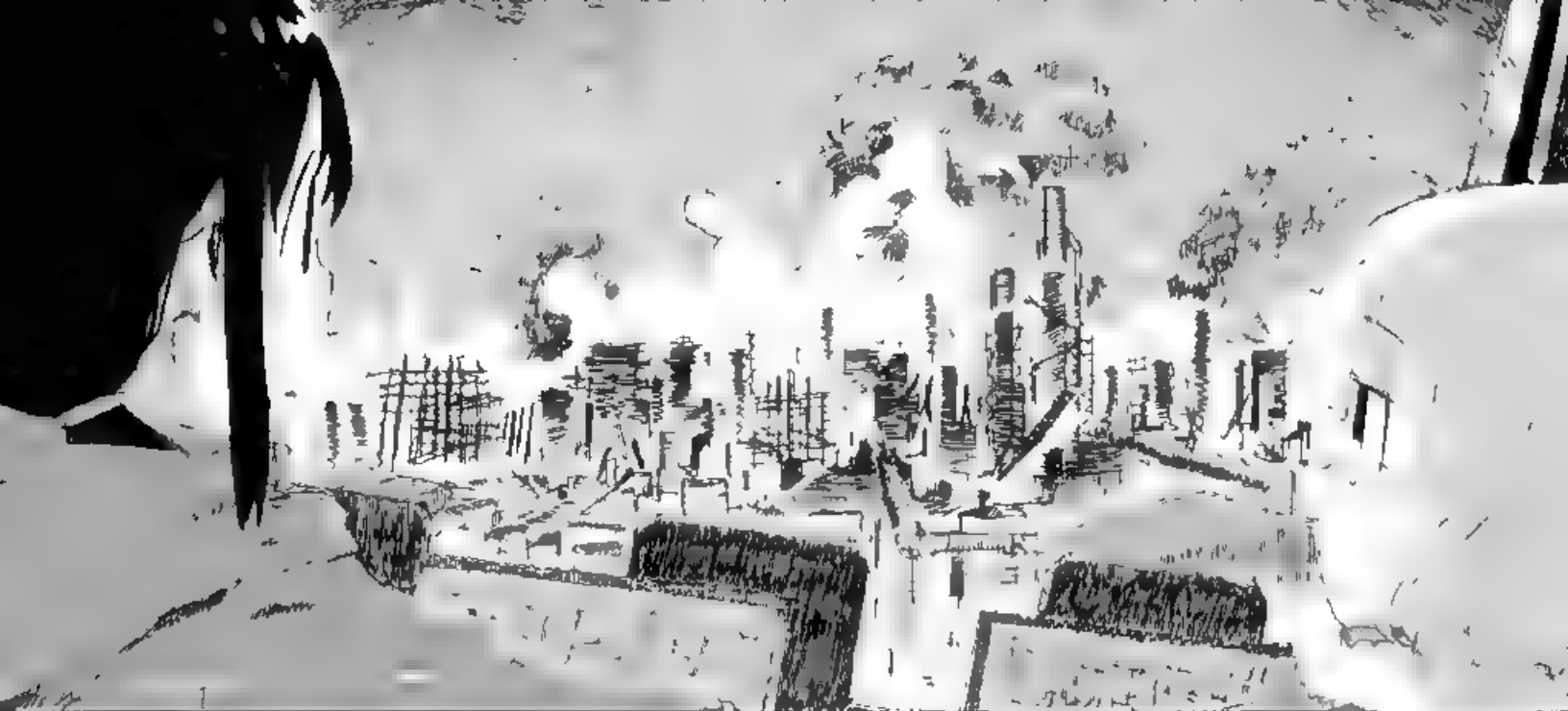
SFX: PI (BEEP) PI













IS THIS
ANOTHER
THING
THAT
ANCIENT
PEOPLE
MADE...?

OUR RIFLE
CAN'T EVEN
COMPARE...

HOT...

IF YOU
FOUGHT WITH
WEAPONS LIKE
THIS...THE
CITY WOULD
BE A SEA OF
FLAMES IN
NO TIME.



WHAT?
IT'S THIS
THING'S
FAULT!?

THE CITY
MIGHT BE AS
BROKEN AS IT
IS BECAUSE
OF THESE
OVERPOWERED
WEAPONS.



THIS IS
ANOTHER
VEHICLE
THAT
HUMANS
HAVE TO
OPERATE.

NO...
IT'S
NOT THE
WEAPONS,
IT'S THE
PEOPLE
WHO USE
THEM.

BAD!

BAD!

I
WON'T
FOR-
GIVE
YOU!

GAN
BANG

GAN
BANG





...HEY WE
SHOULD
WEAR OUR
HELMETS,
RIGHT?



WHY?



ZAAAA
SSSSHH

'COS, YOU
KNOW...
BOMBS AND
LIGHT BEAMS
AND STUFF
COULD COME
FLYING AT
US.

I TOLD
YOU, THAT
WOULD
KILL YOU
EVEN WITH
A HELMET
ON.



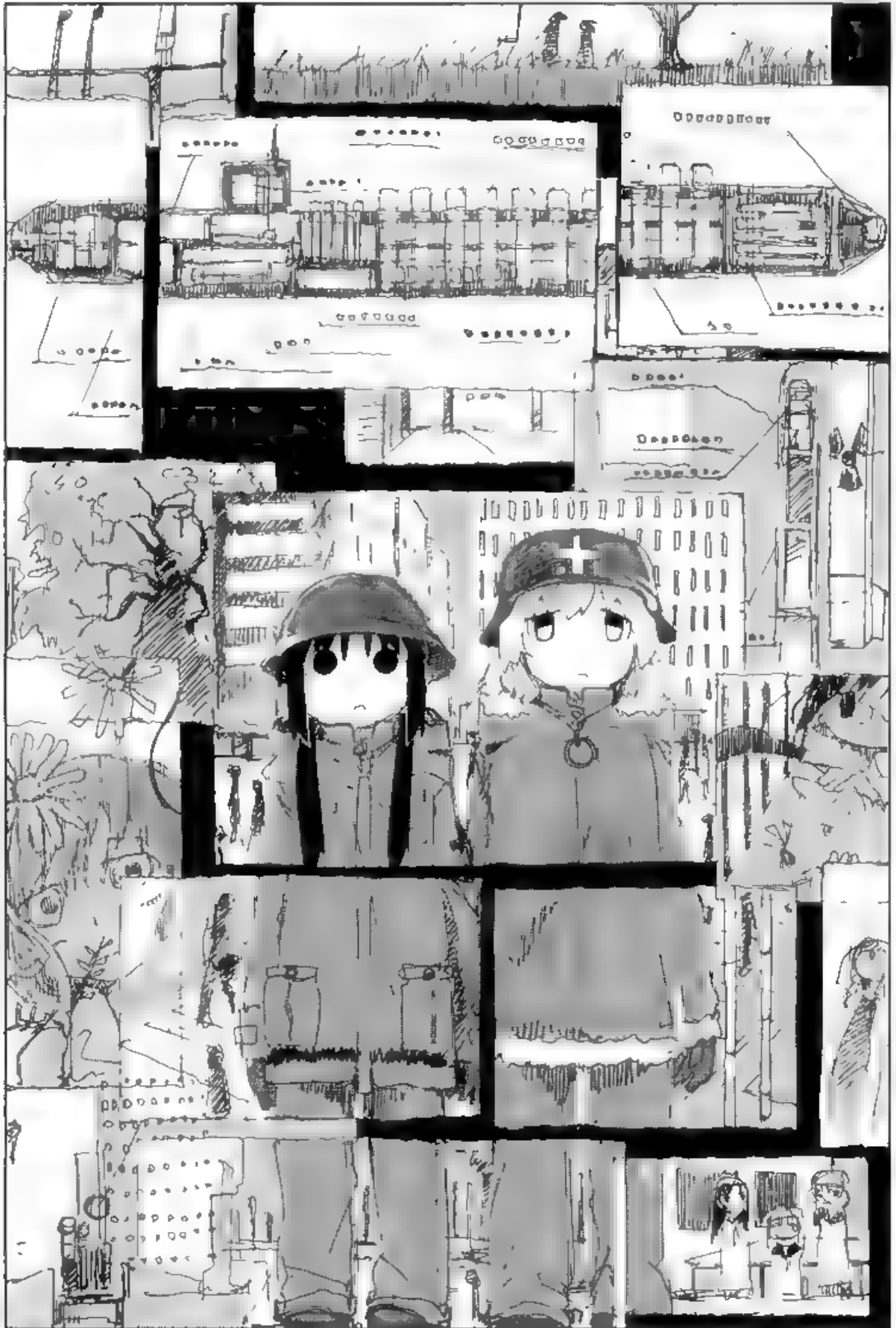


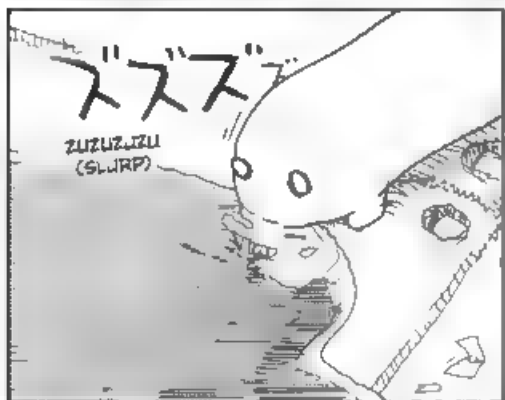
ZAAA

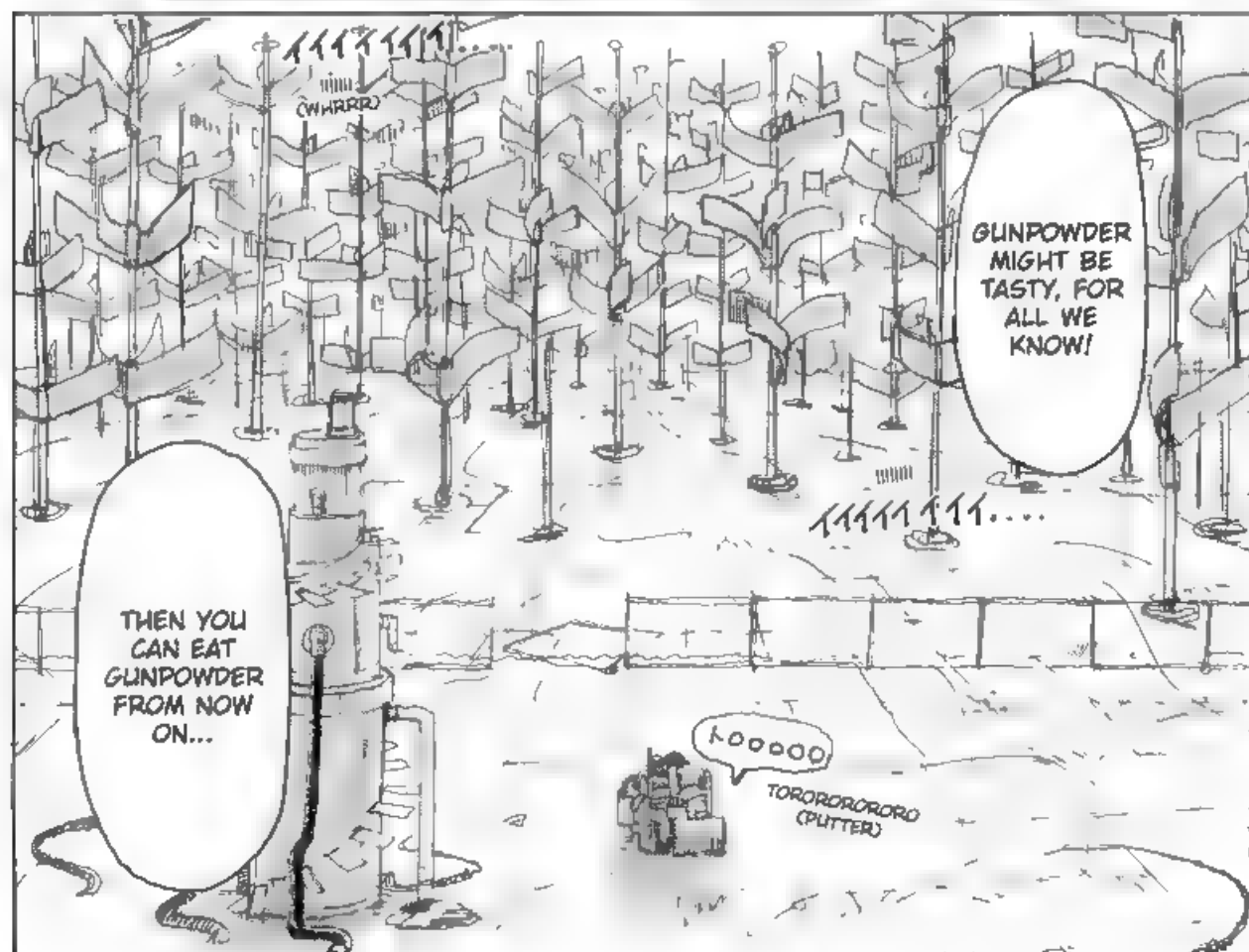
IS
THIS
RAIN?

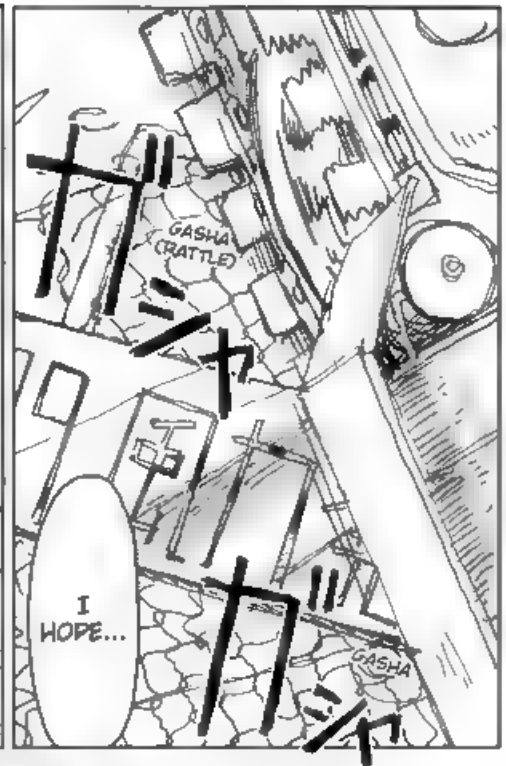
WE'RE
UNDER
THE CITY,
SO NO.

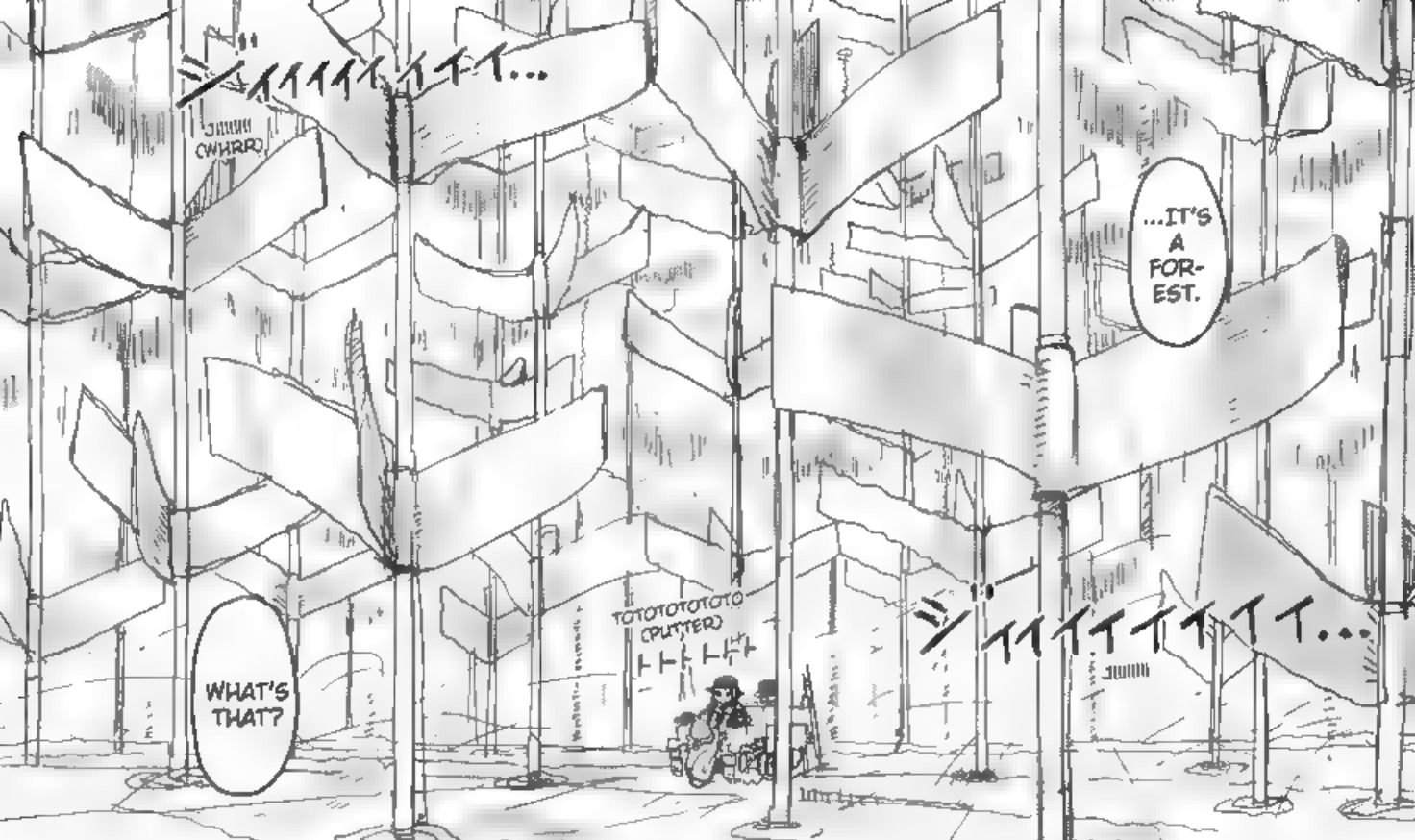
GIRLS' LAST TOUR











WHAT'S THAT?

...IT'S A FOR-EST.

TOTOTOTOTO (CRITTER)

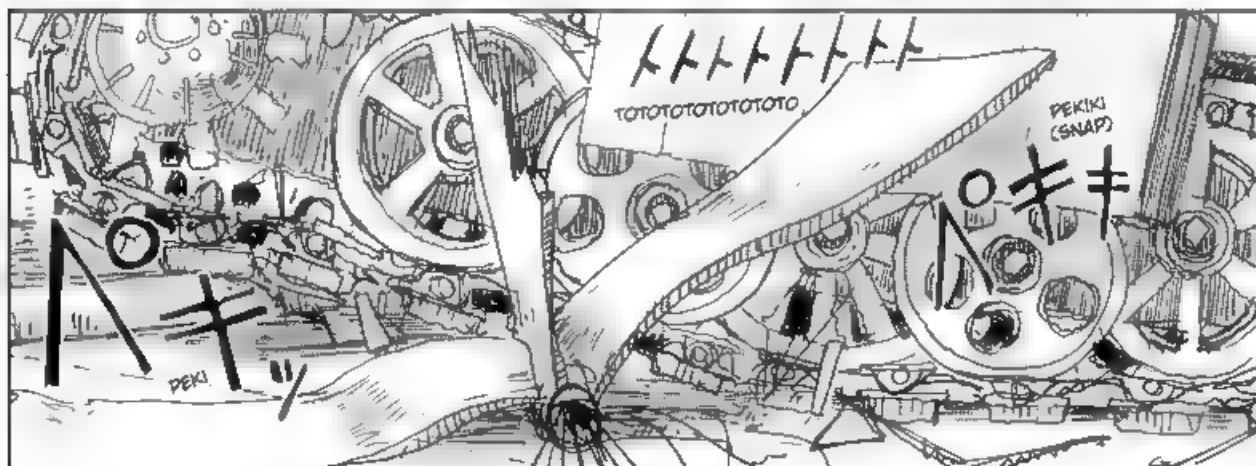
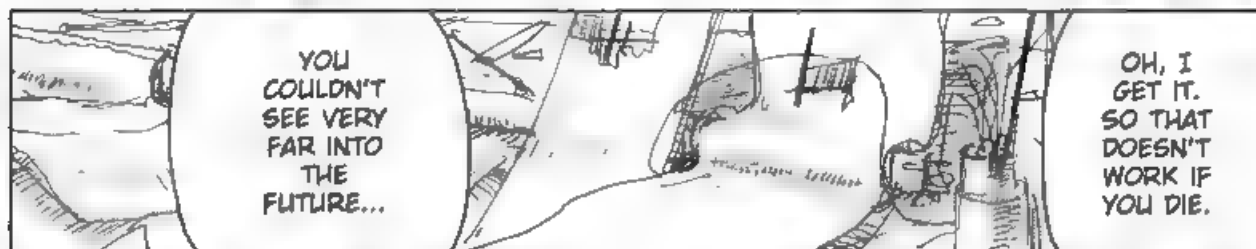


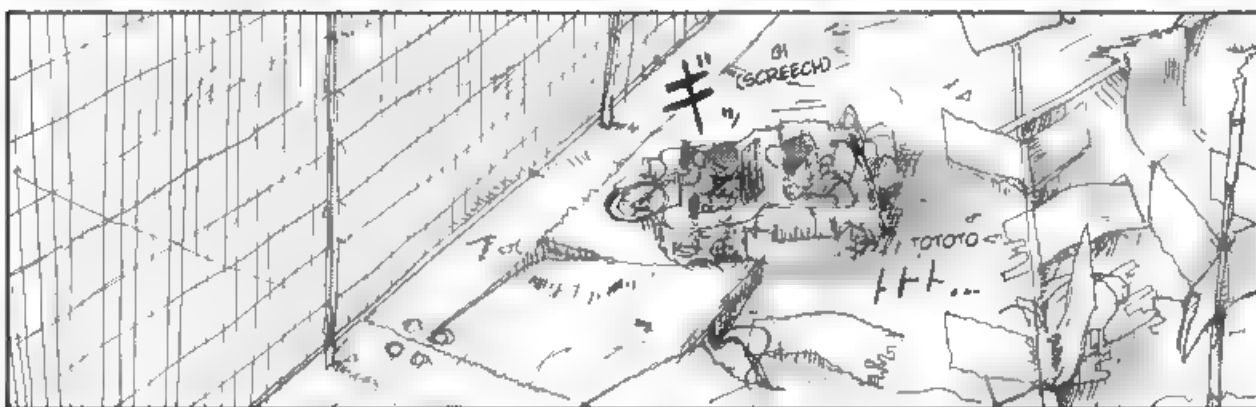
FORESTS HAD LOTS OF TALL PLANTS THAT LOOKED LIKE THIS.

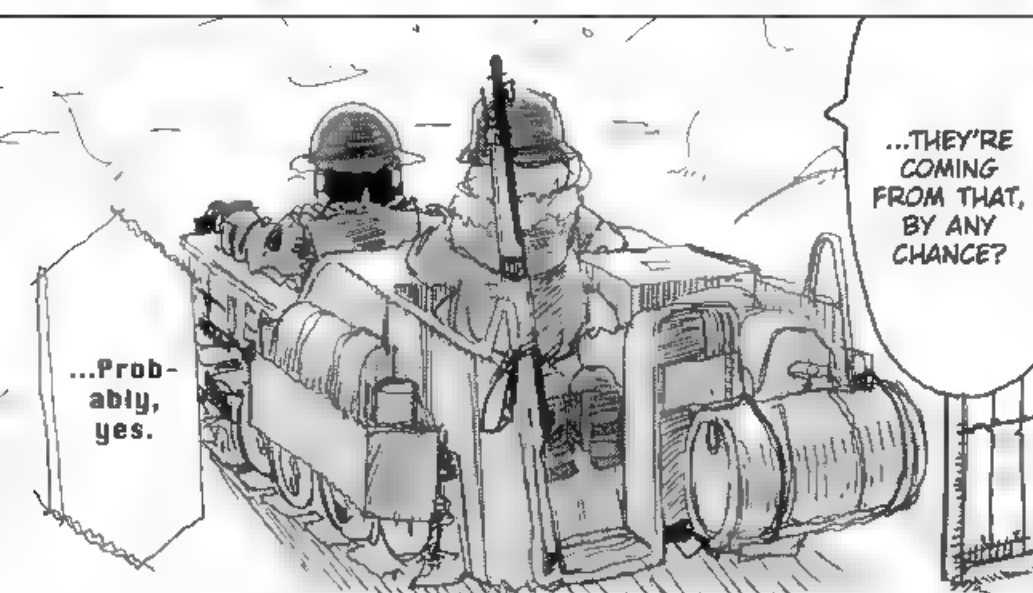
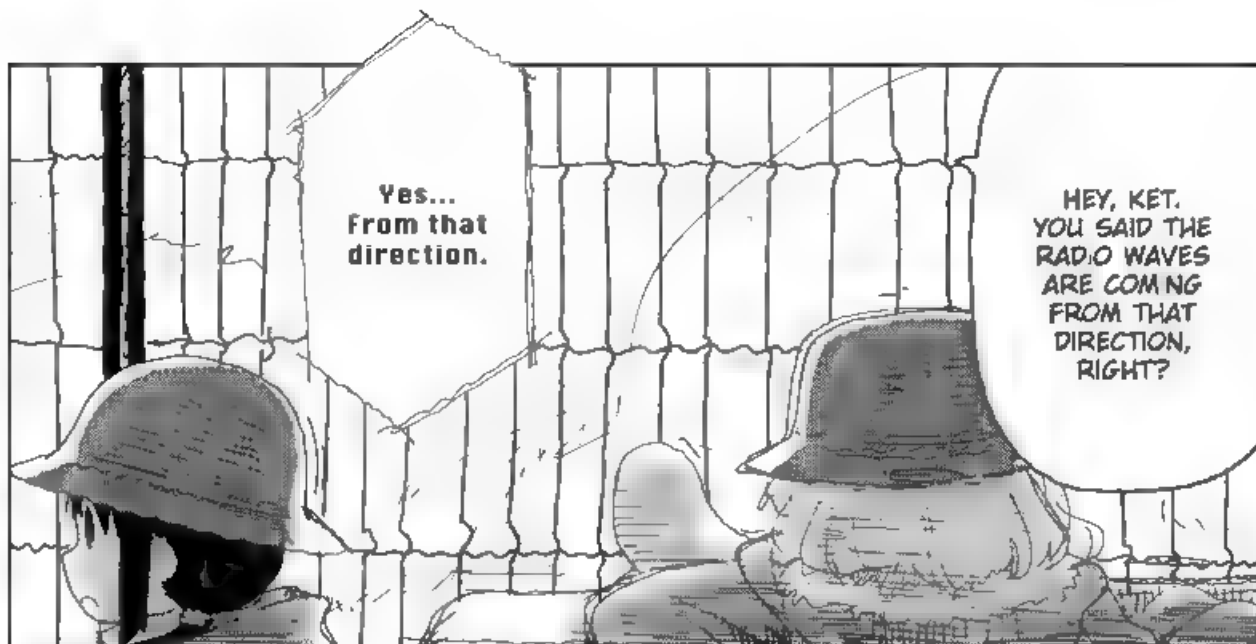
THIS LOOKS LIKE A PICTURE I SAW IN A BOOK ONCE.

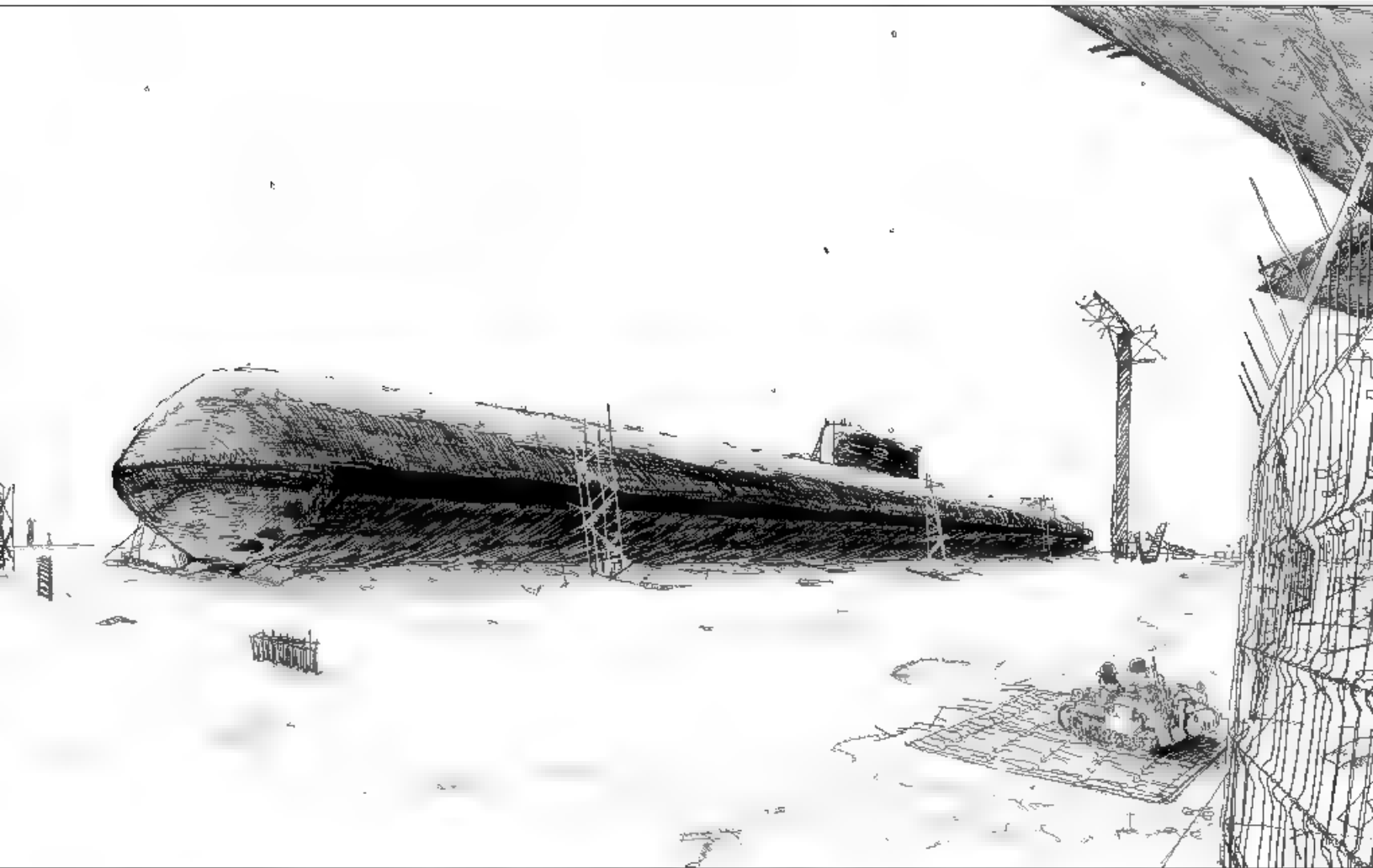


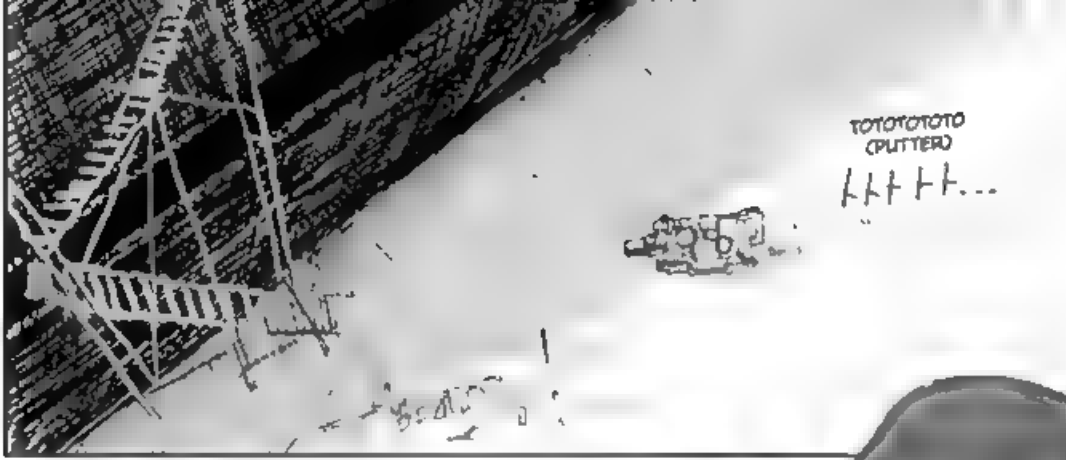
A FOREST, HUH?

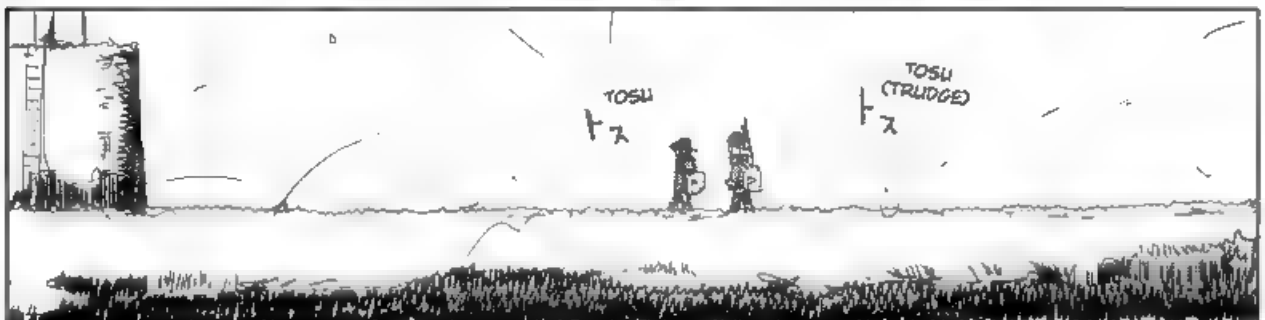
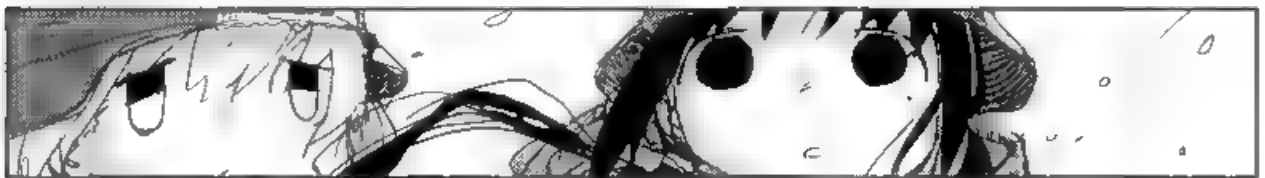
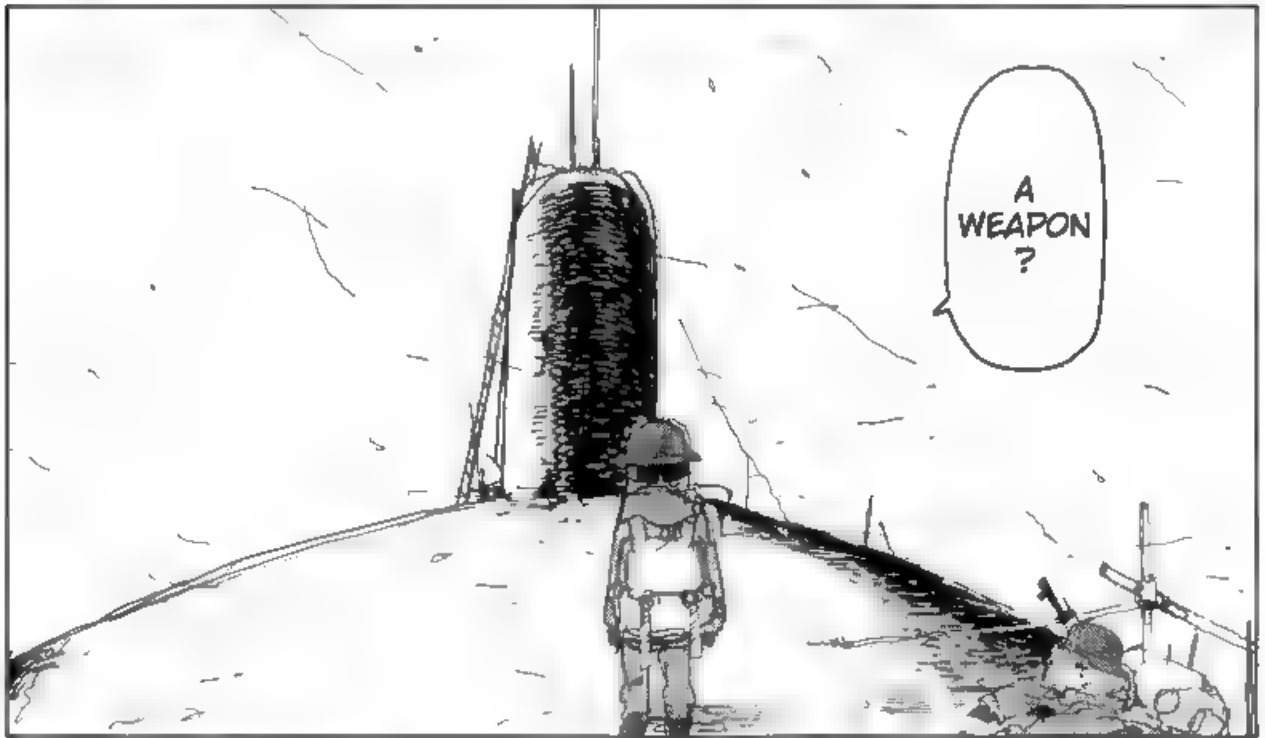
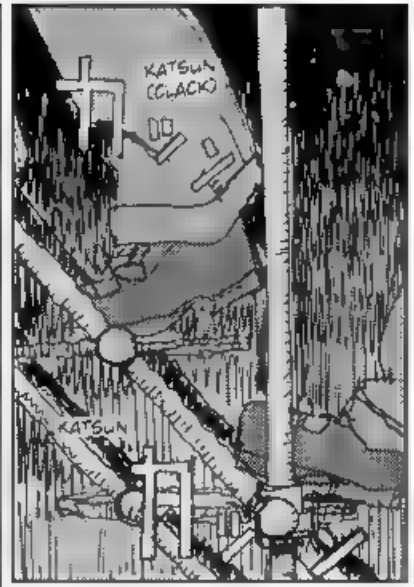


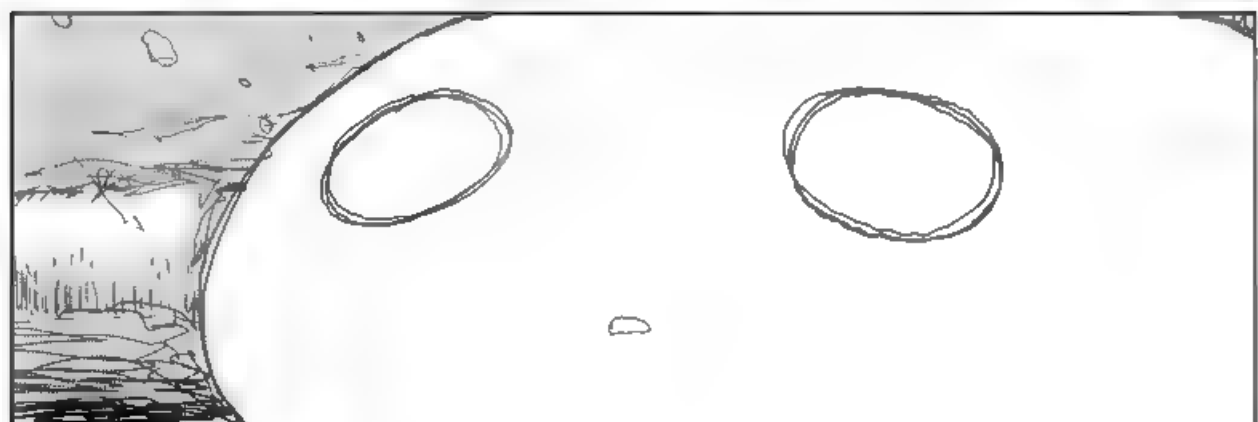
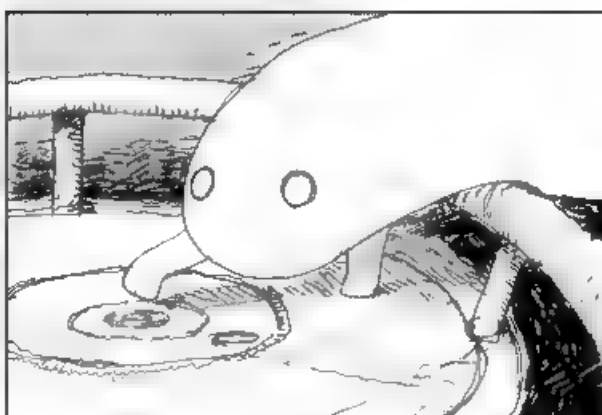
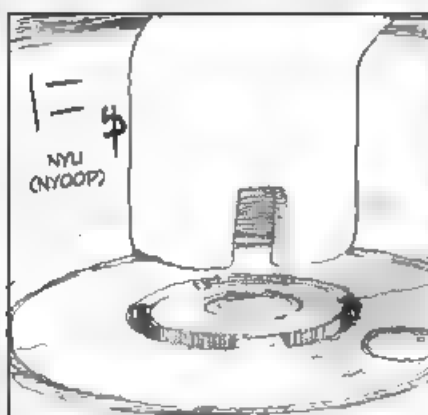
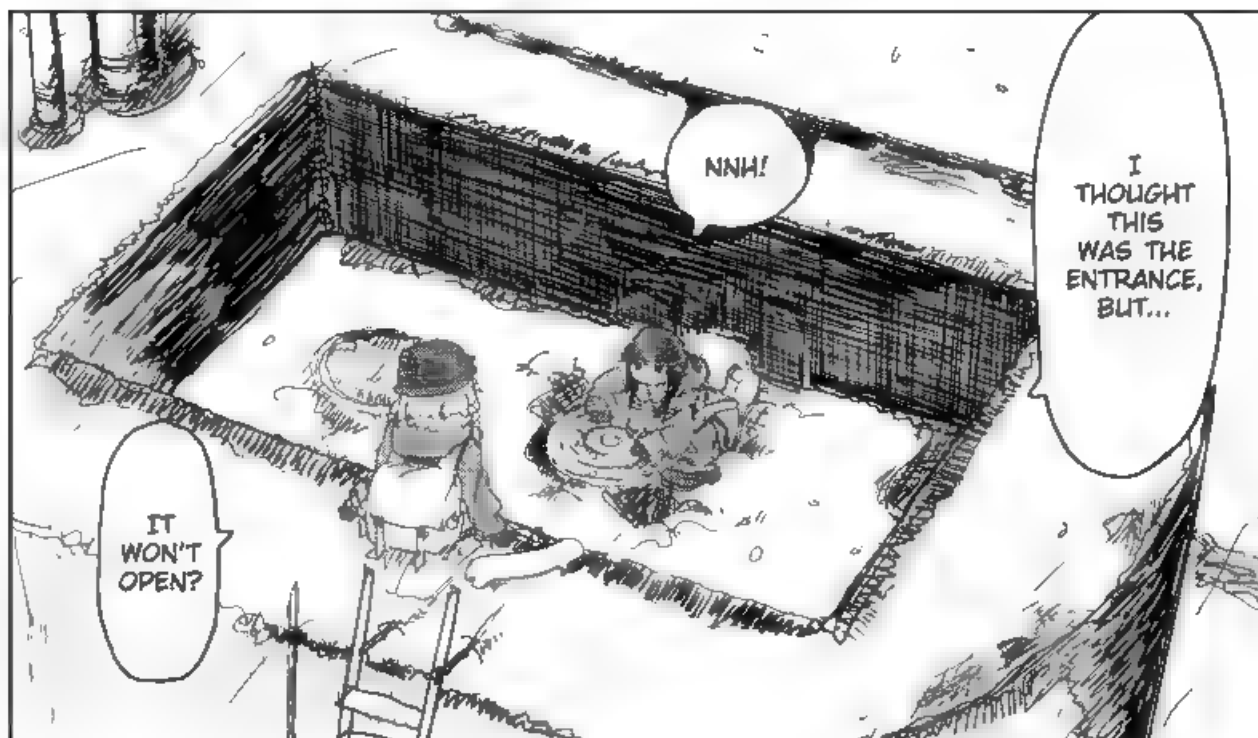


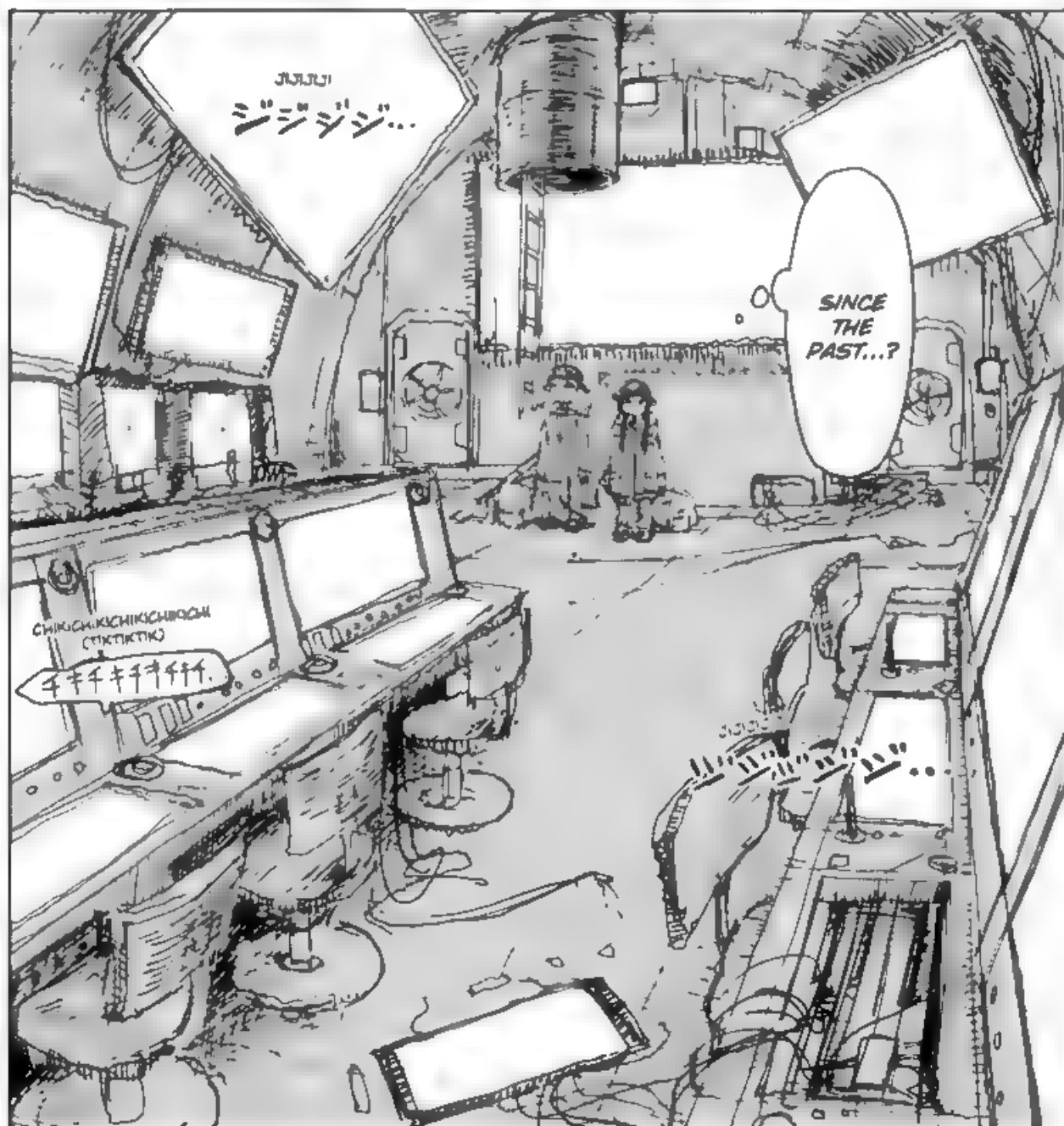
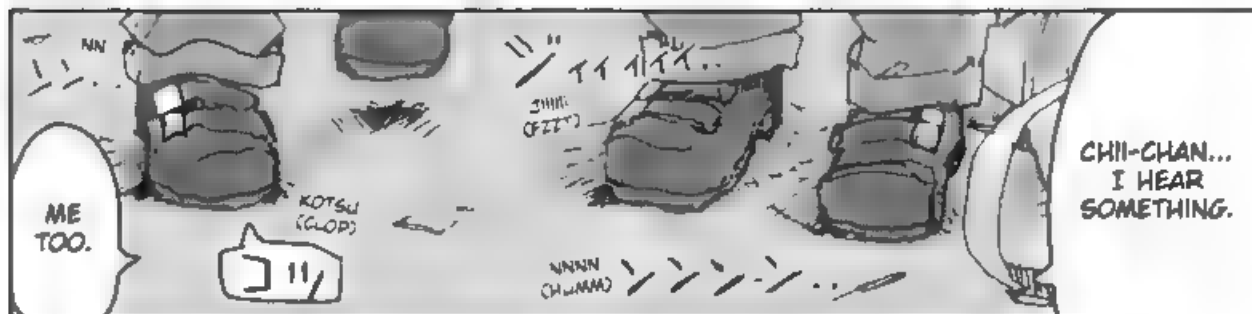


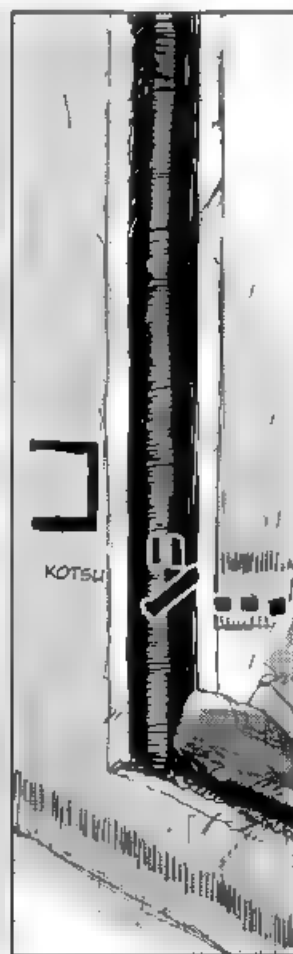
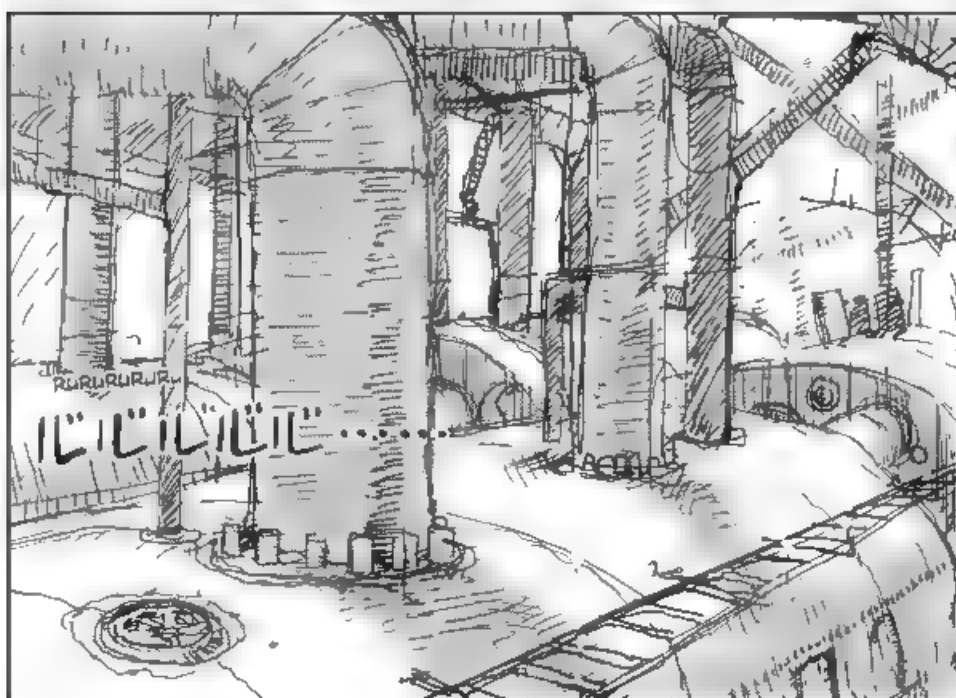
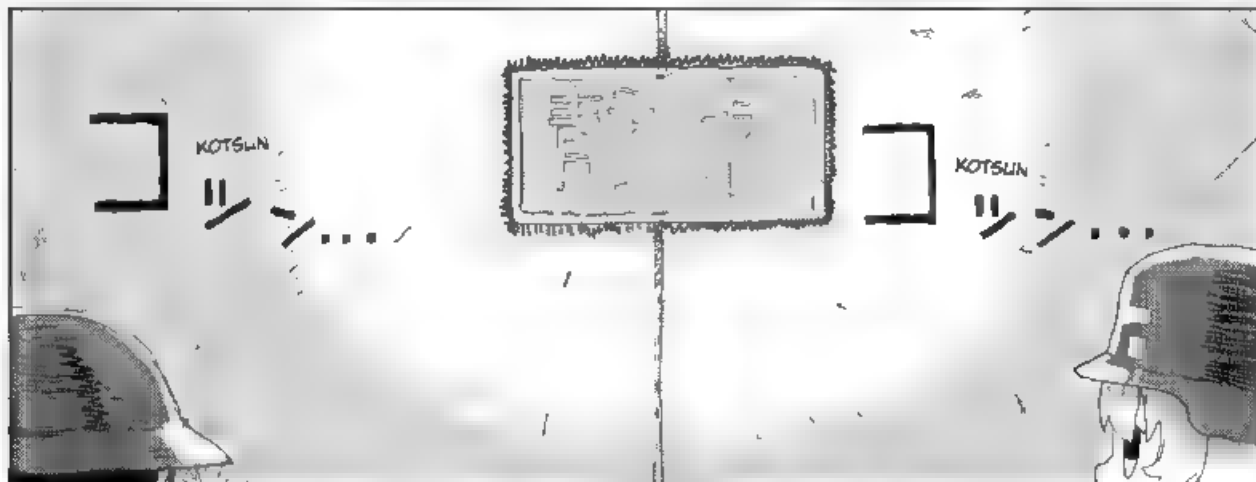
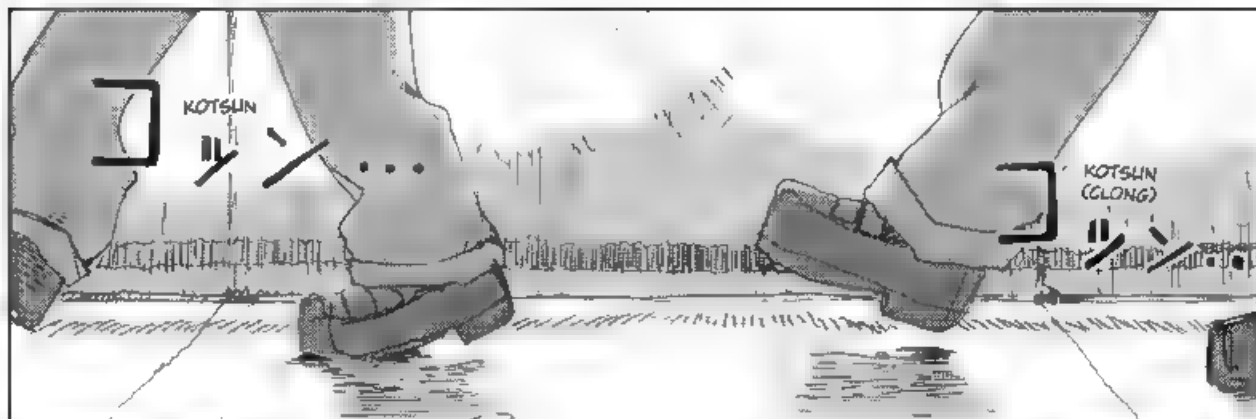


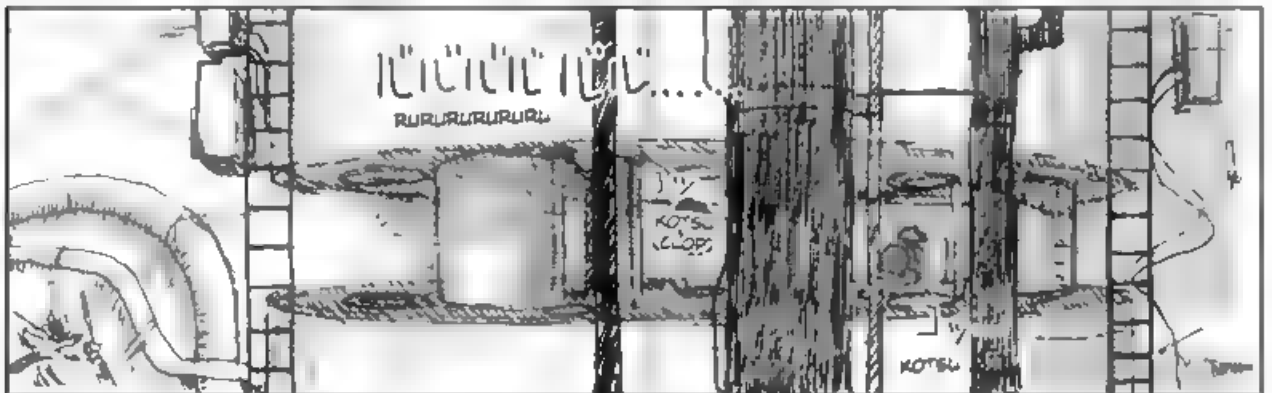
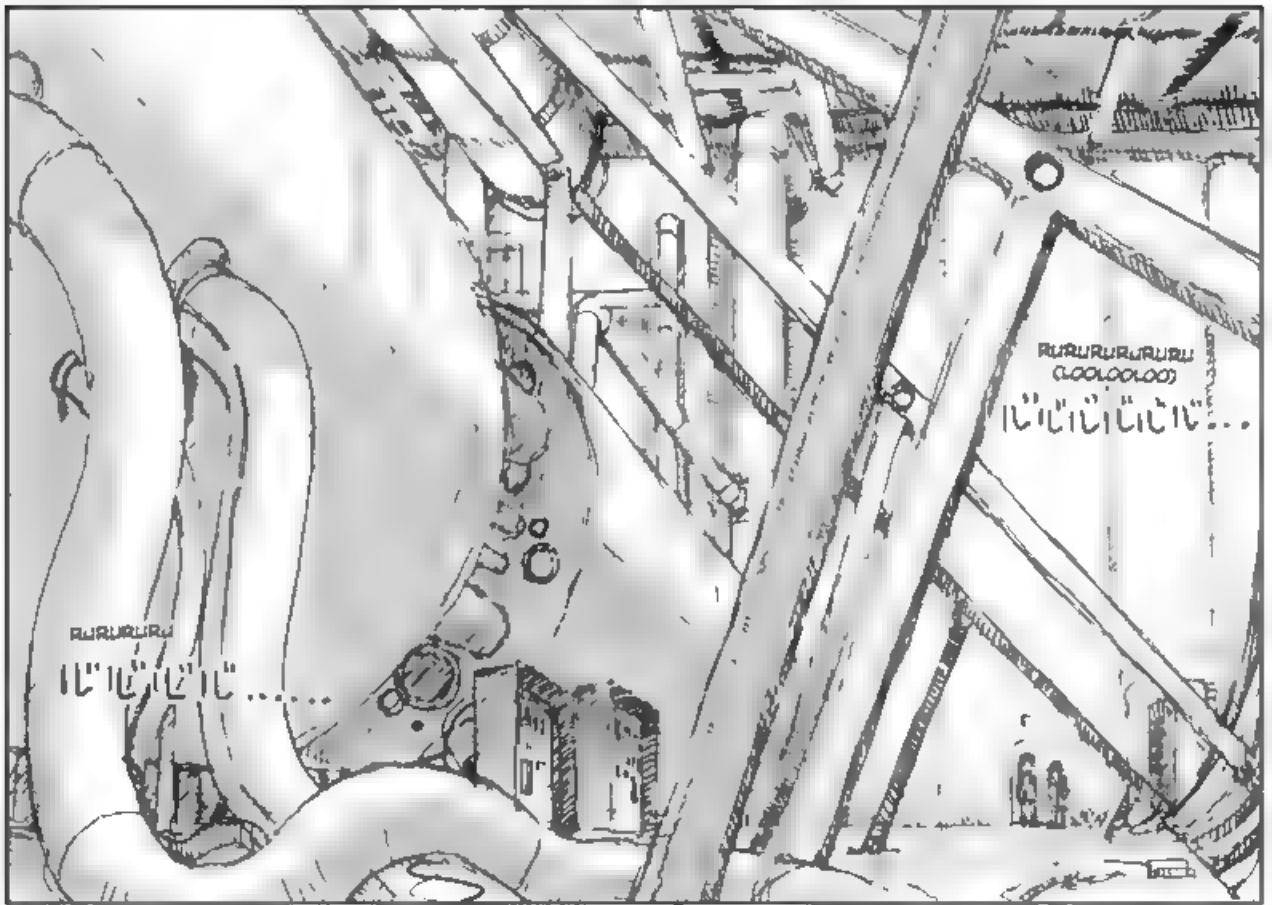


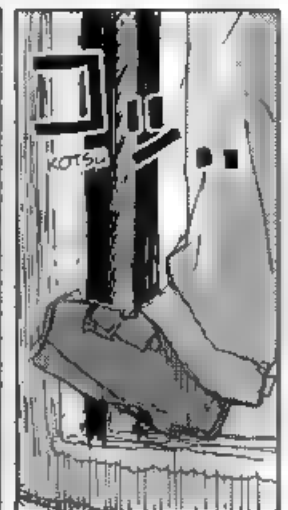
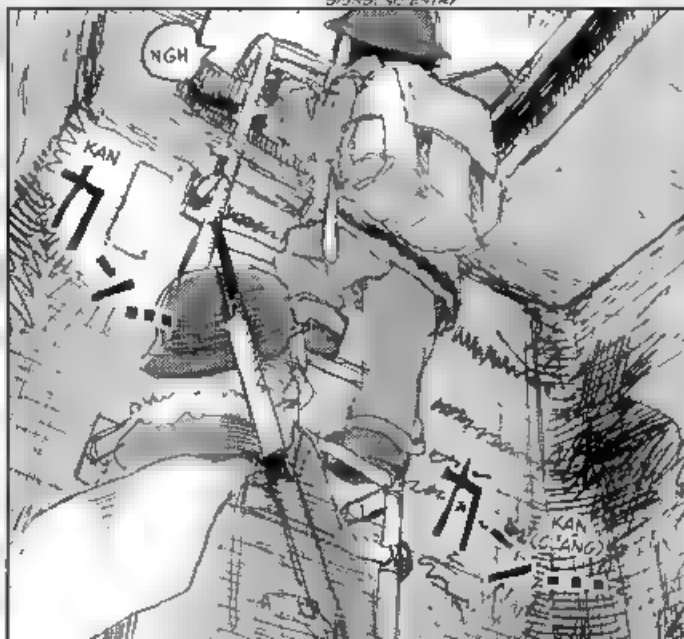
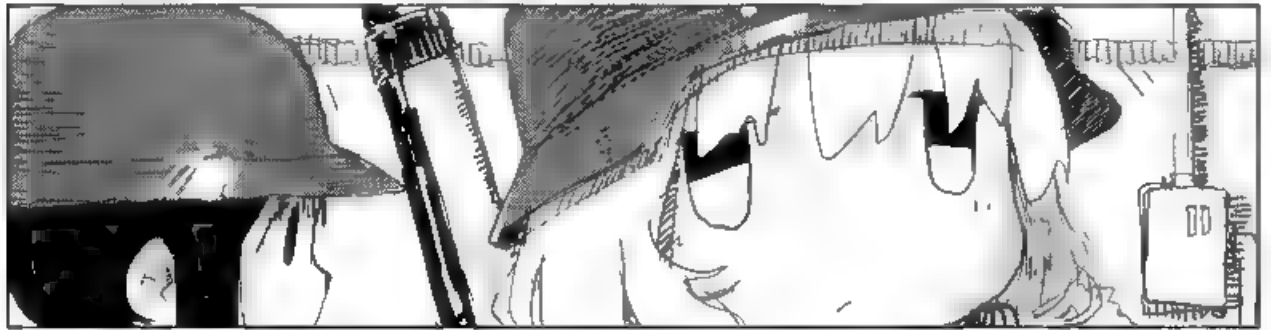
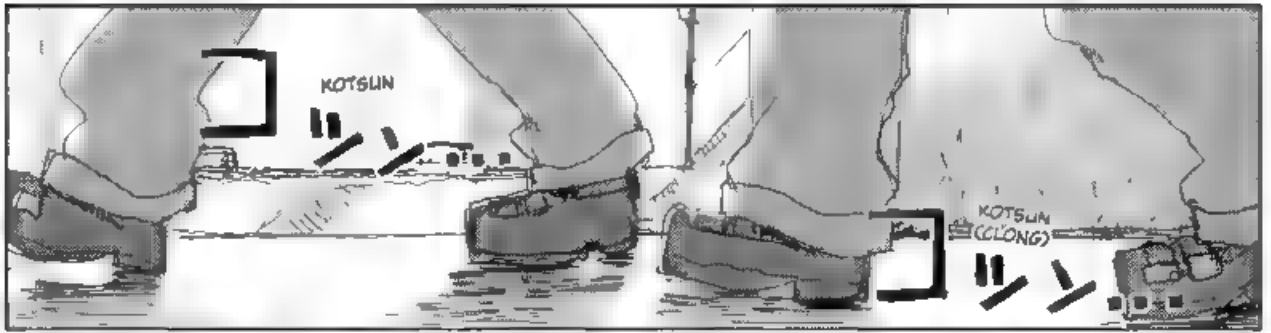


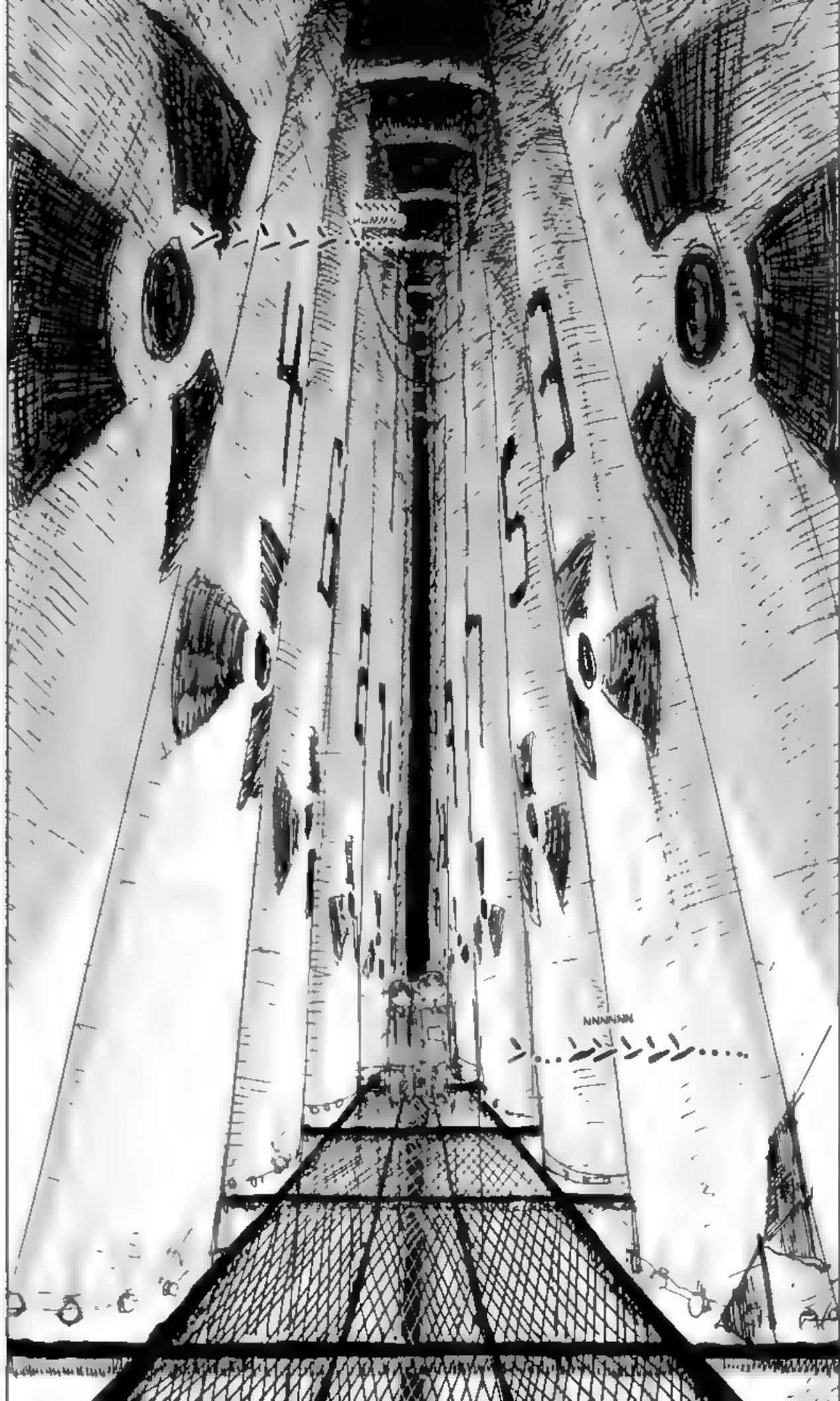














PUTTING
ASIDE THE
UNFAMILIAR
MACHINERY...

DATA
(SCRAPE)



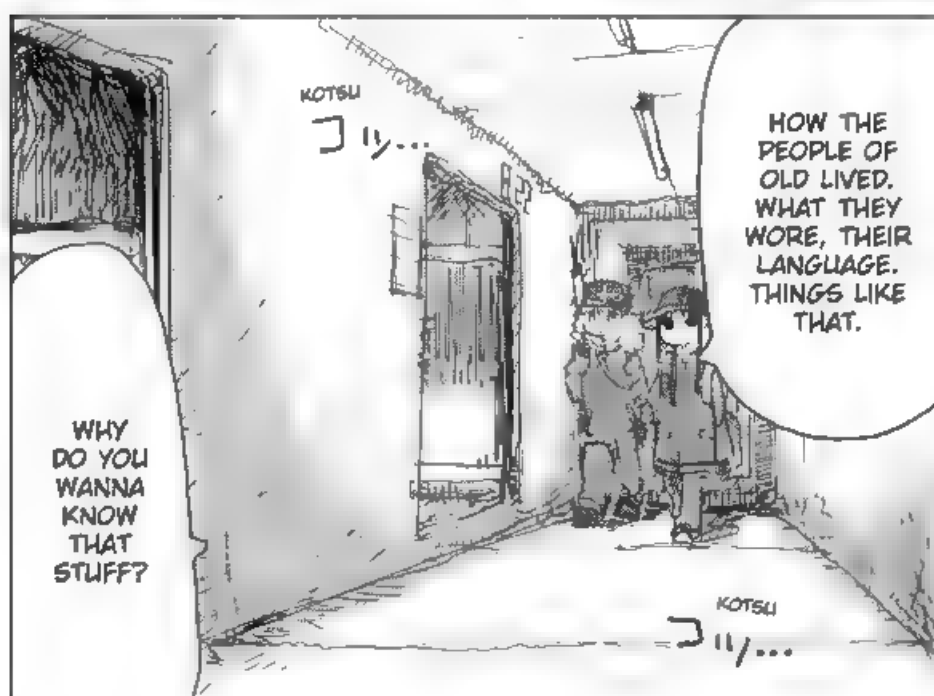
MAYBE
BE-
CAUSE
THEY'VE
BEEN
CLOSED
UP FOR
A LONG
TIME.

...PLACES
LIKE
THIS ARE
PRETTY
CLEAN,
AREN'T
THEY?



...I
HOPE.

A PLACE LIKE
THIS MIGHT
HELP US LEARN
THINGS ABOUT
THE PAST...

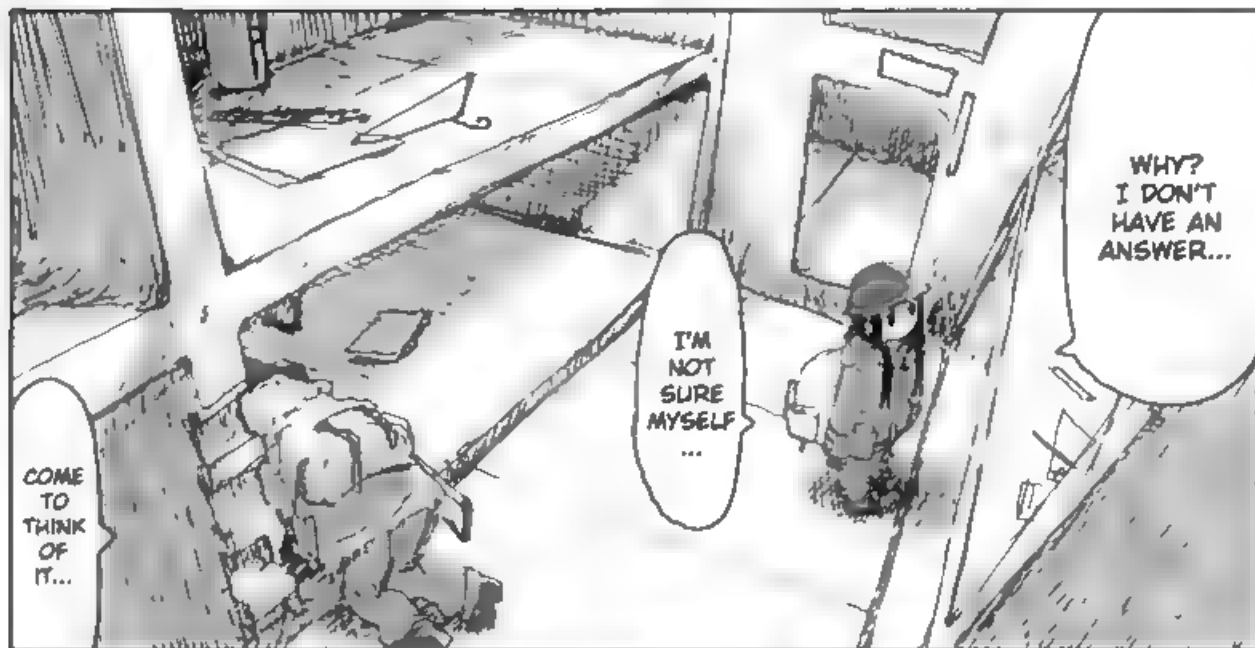


WHY
DO YOU
WANNA
KNOW
THAT
STUFF?

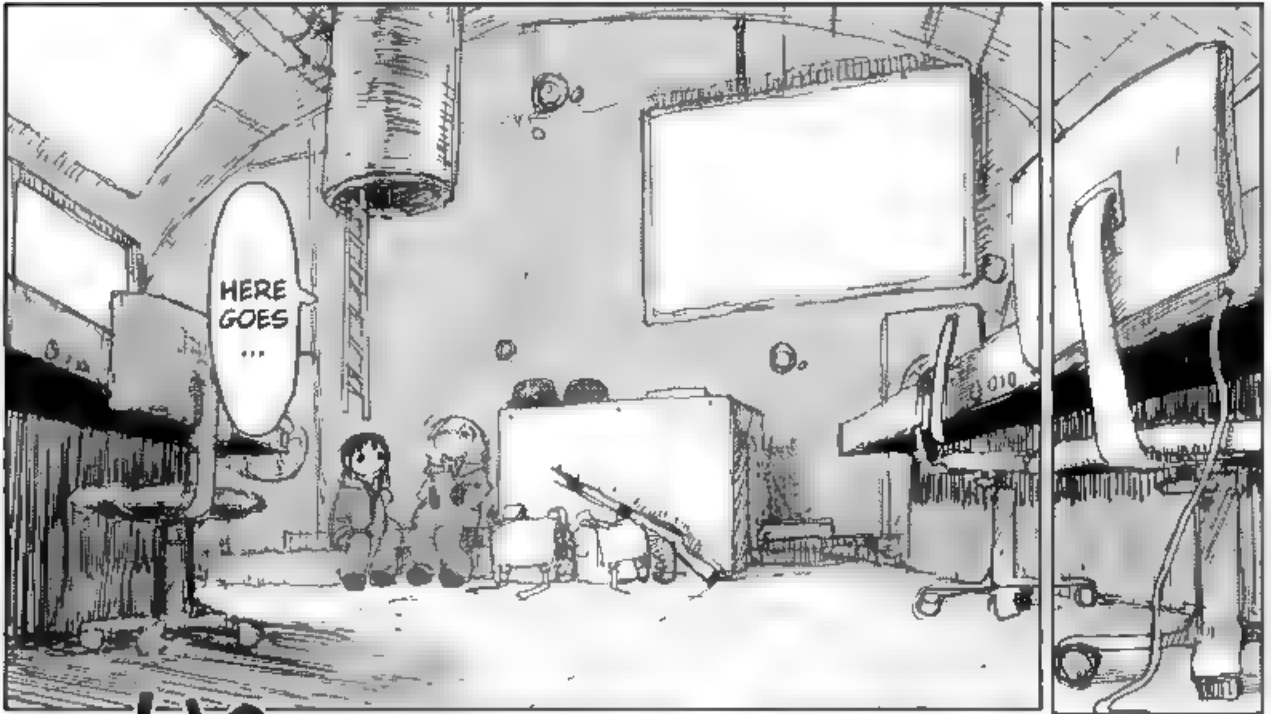
HOW THE
PEOPLE OF
OLD LIVED.
WHAT THEY
WORE, THEIR
LANGUAGE.
THINGS LIKE
THAT.

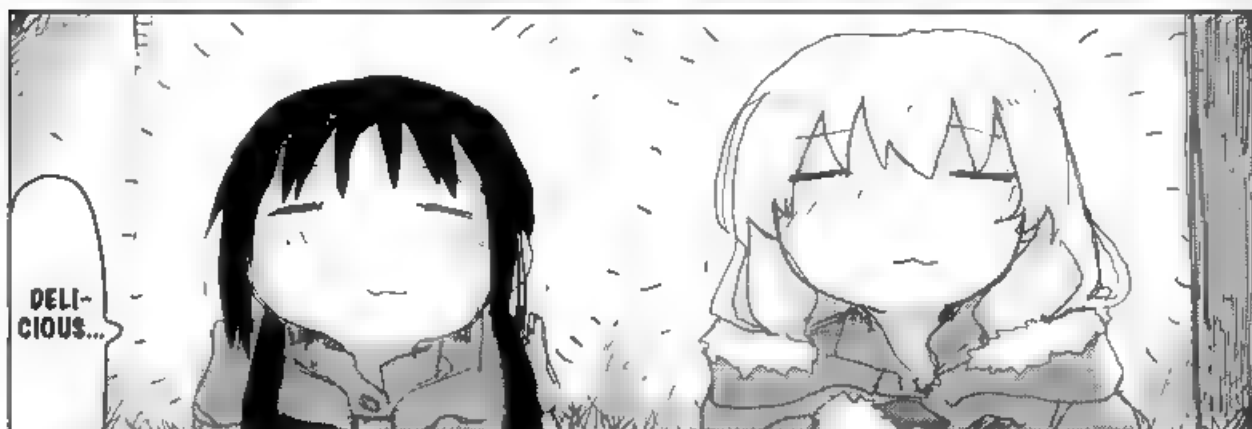


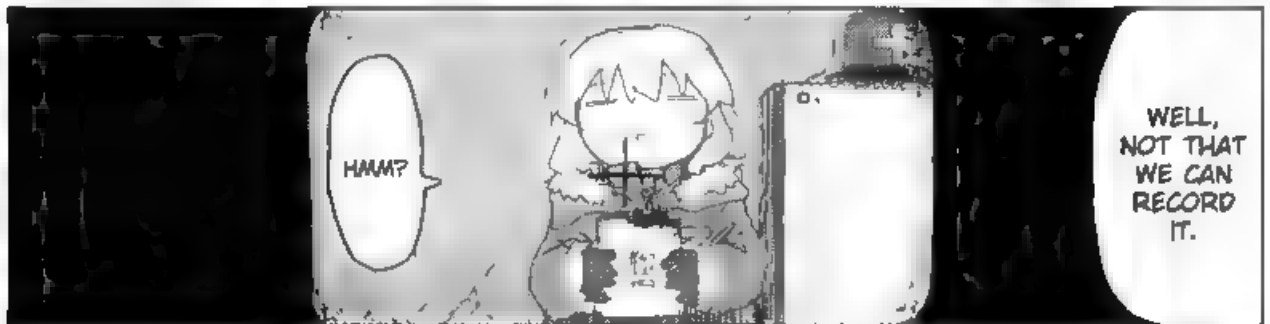
THINGS
ABOUT
THE
PAST?
LIKE
WHAT?

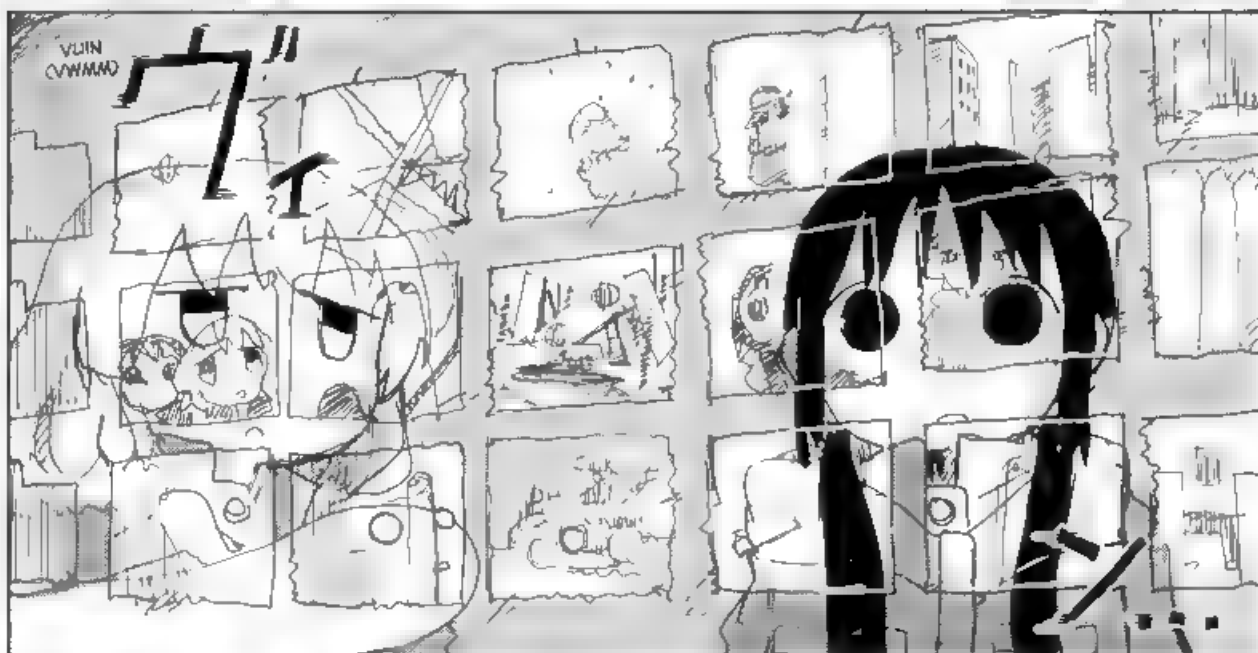
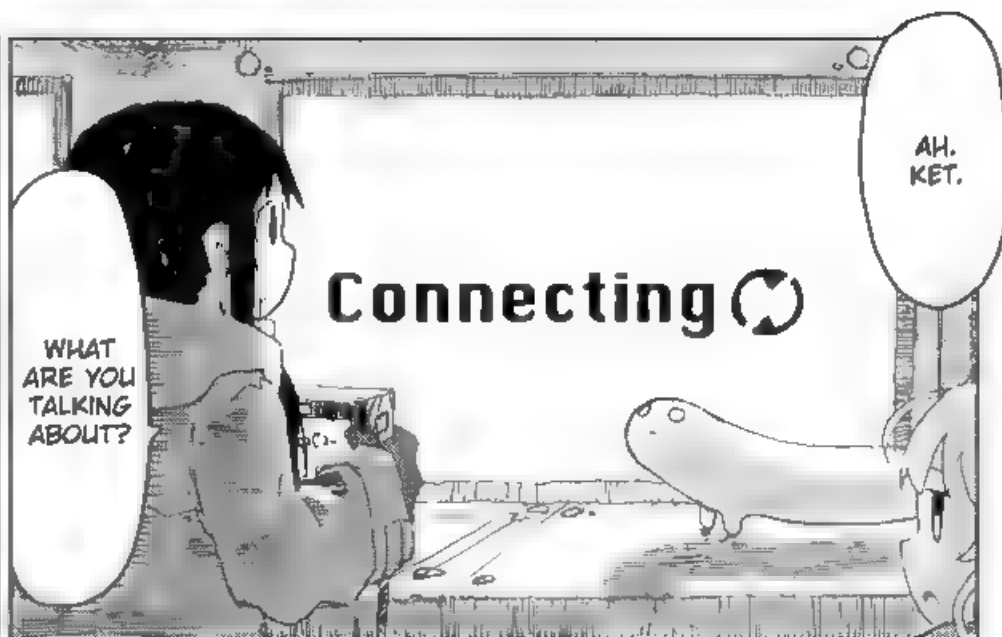


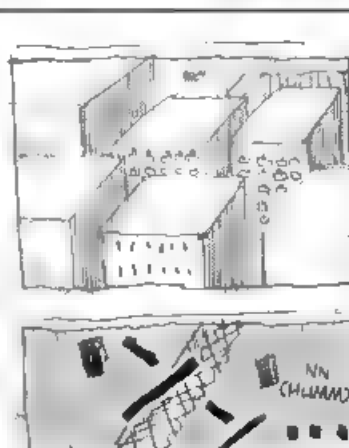
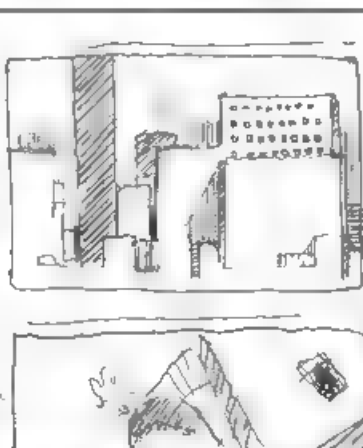
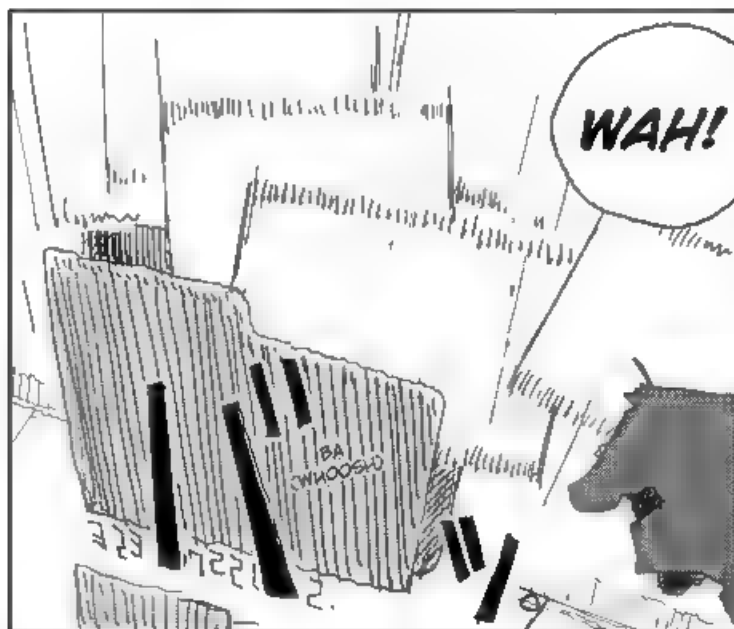


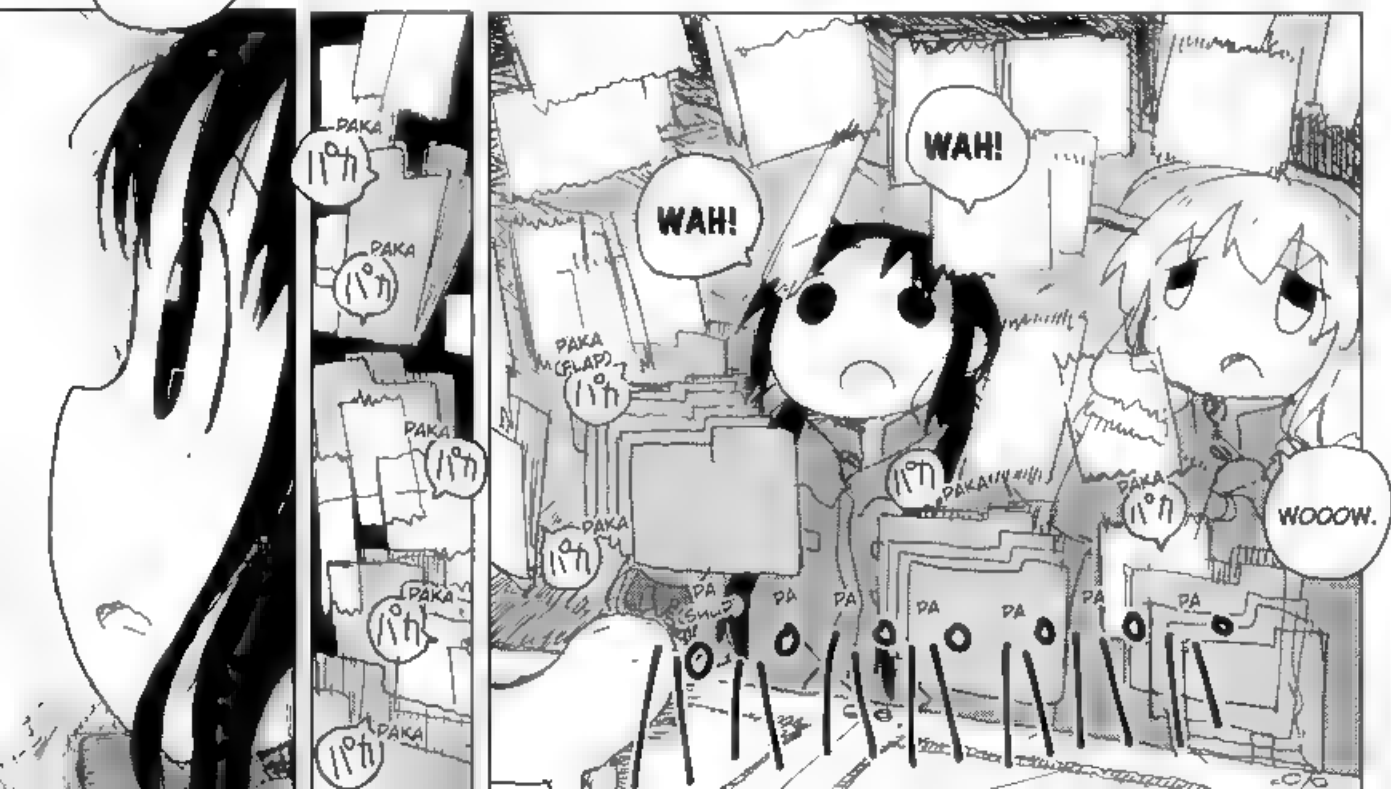
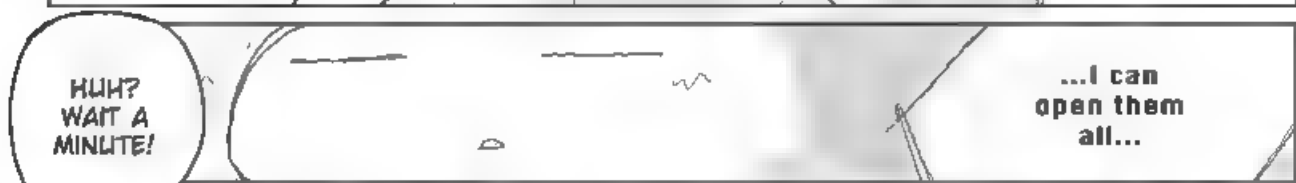
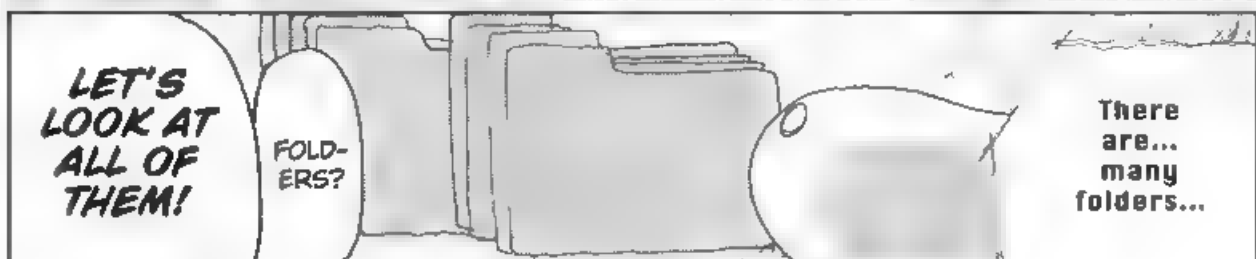












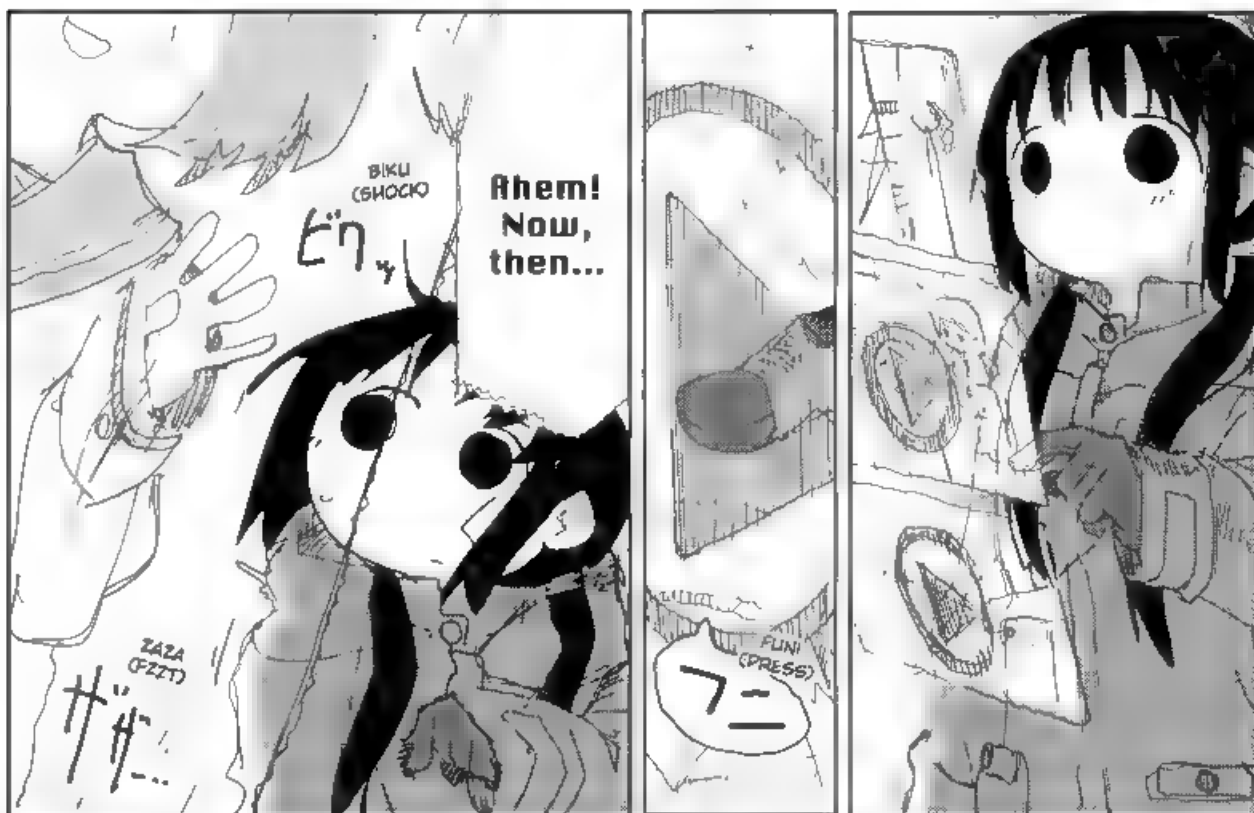


...YES...

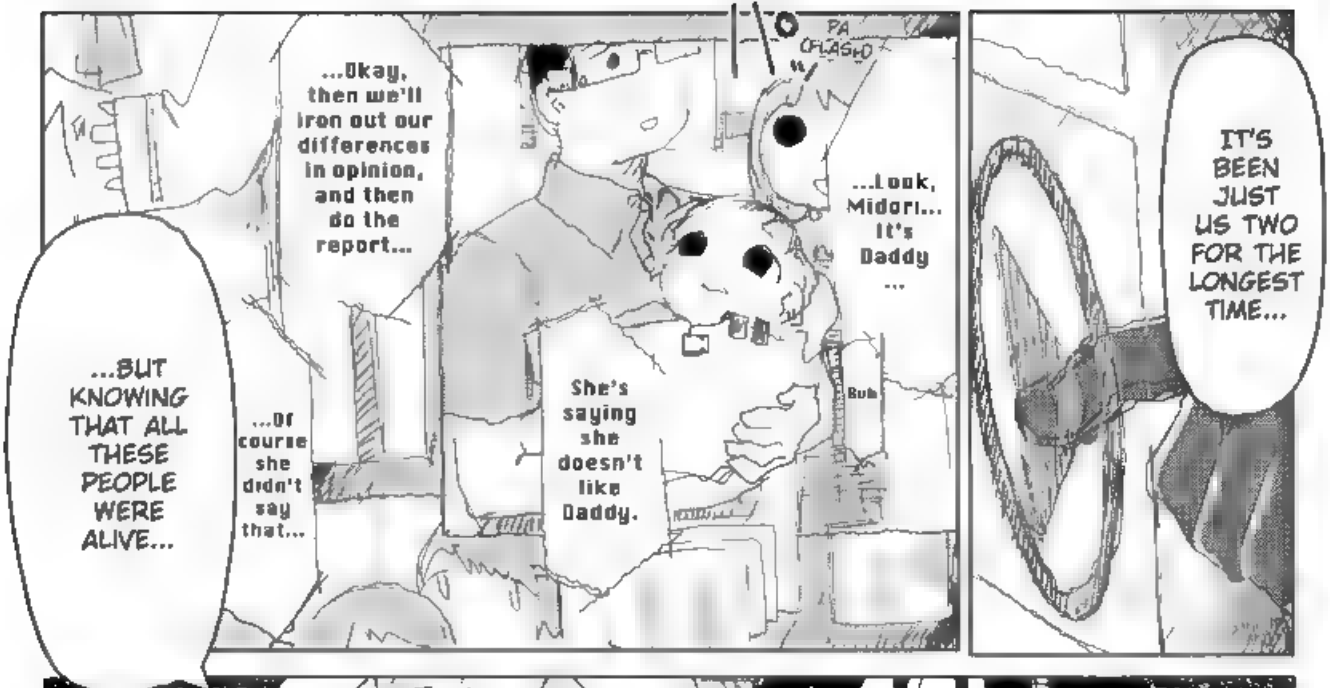
WAS ALL
OF THIS
STORED
IN THE
CAMERA. ?

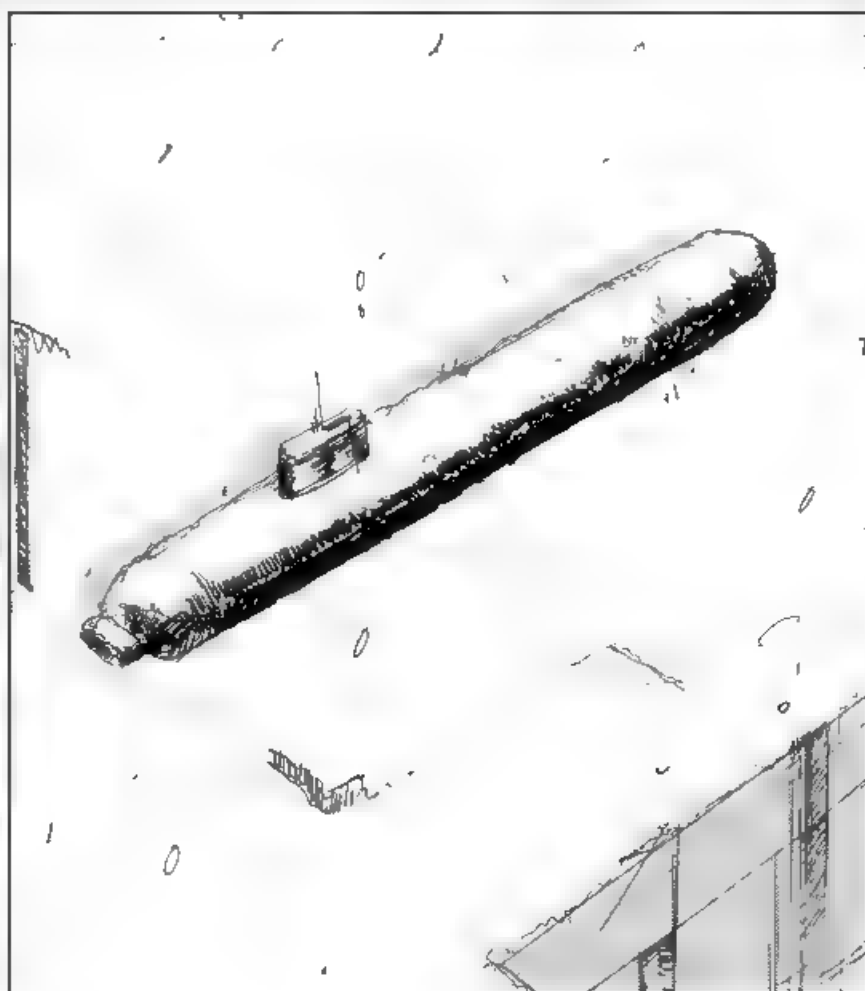
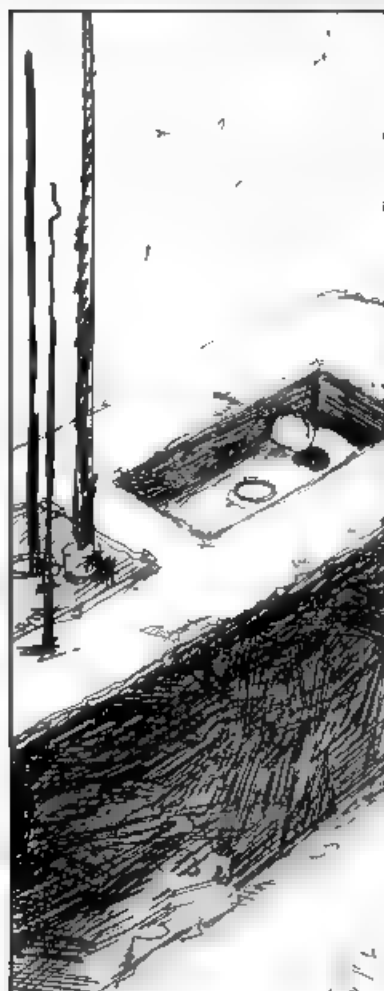
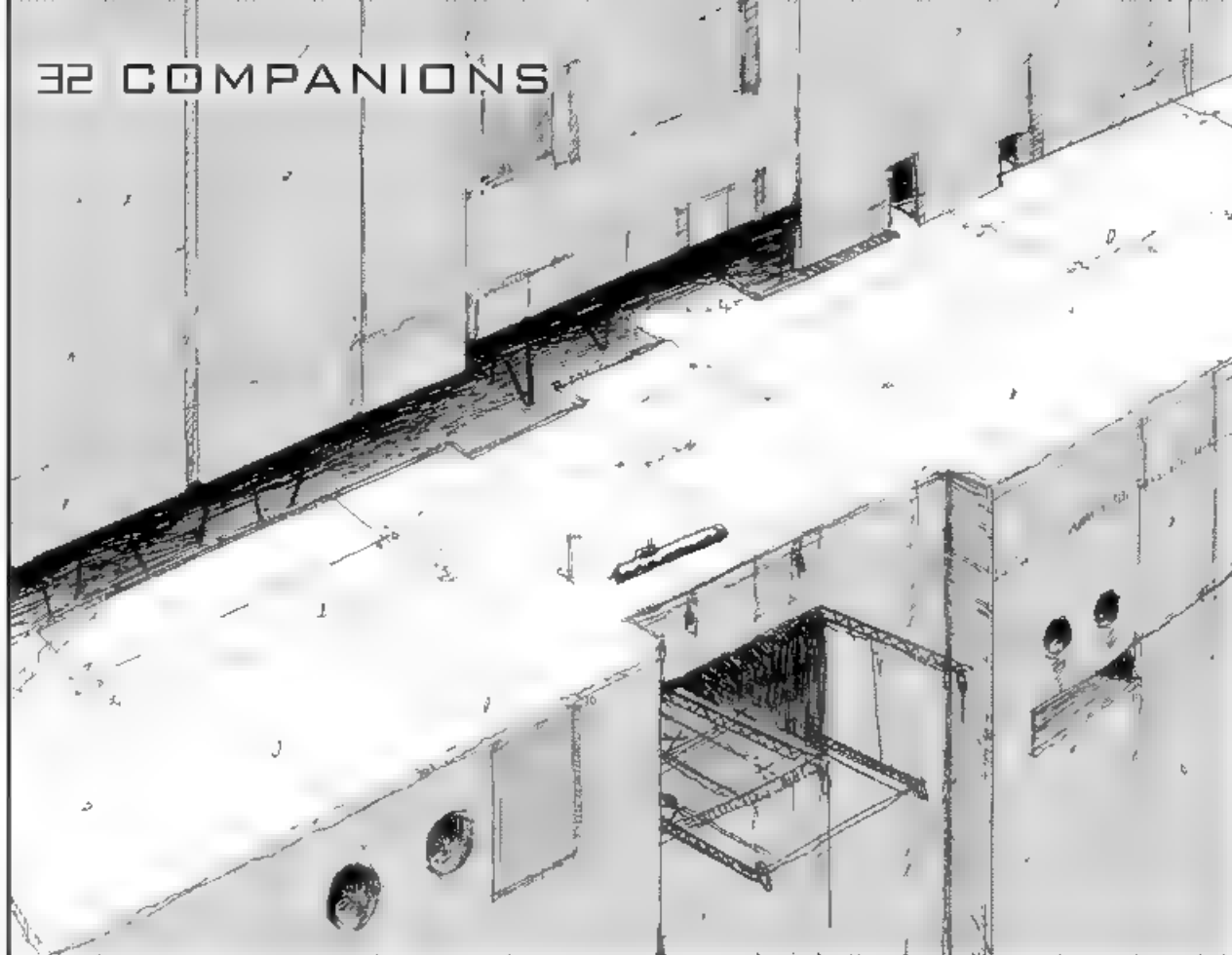
THERE
ARE SO
MANY
PEOPLE.

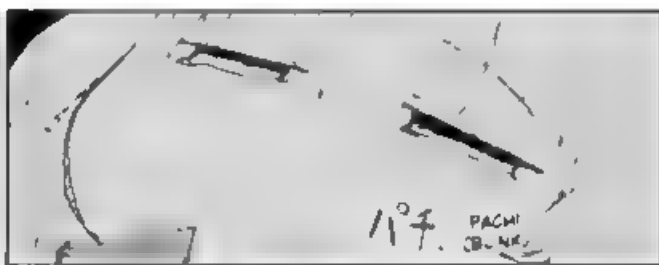
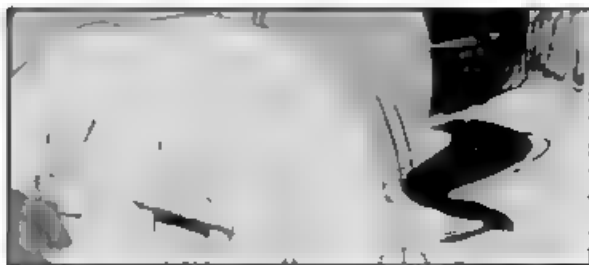
AMAZ-
ING











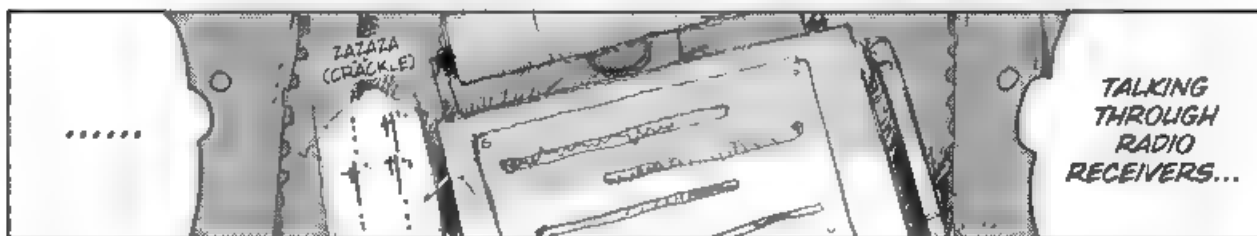


OPENING
DOORS,
OPERATING
DEVICES...

WHAT
KIND OF
CREATURE
IS HE...?



KET'S
GONE
AGAIN...



.....

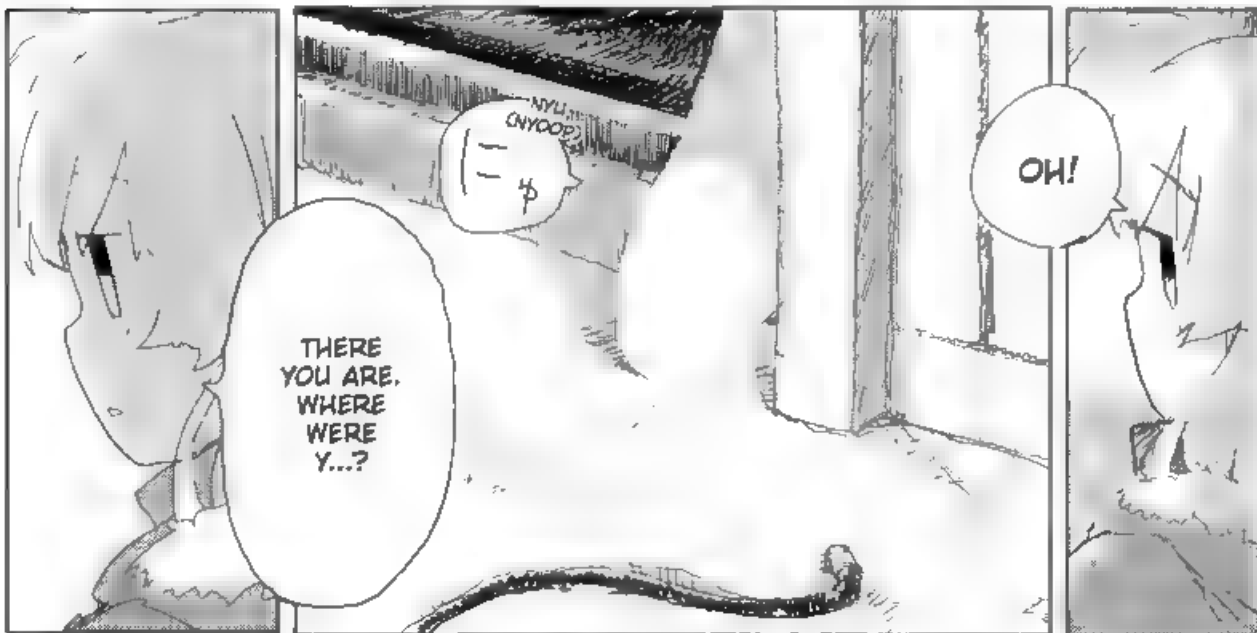
ZAZAZA
(CRACKLE)

TALKING
THROUGH
RADIO
RECEIVERS...



...OH WELL.
IT DOESN'T
REALLY
MATTER...

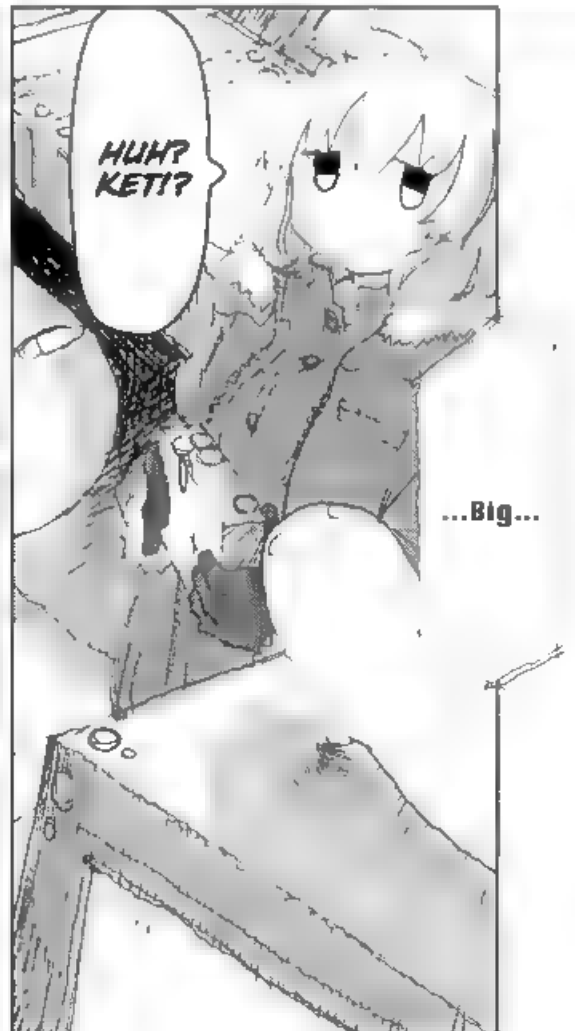
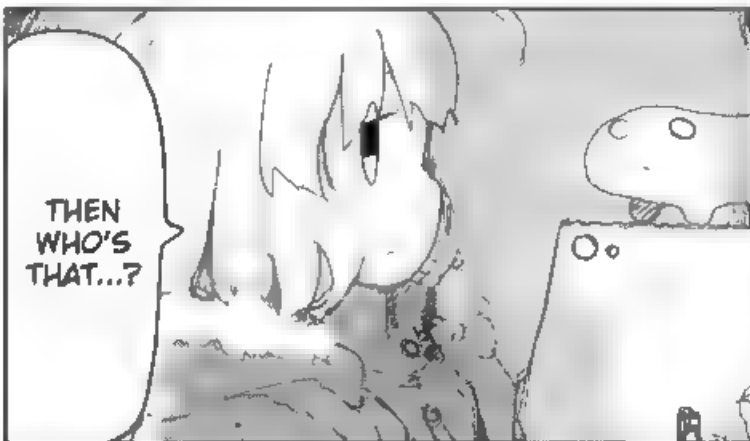
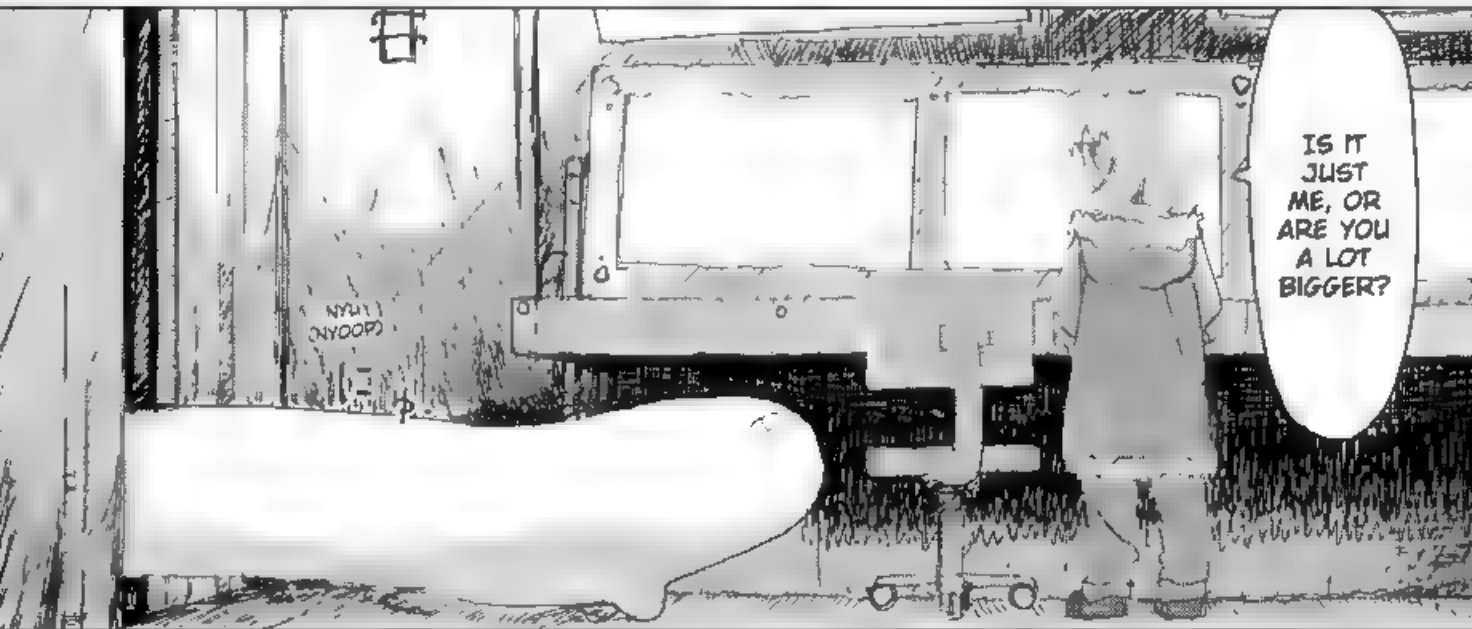
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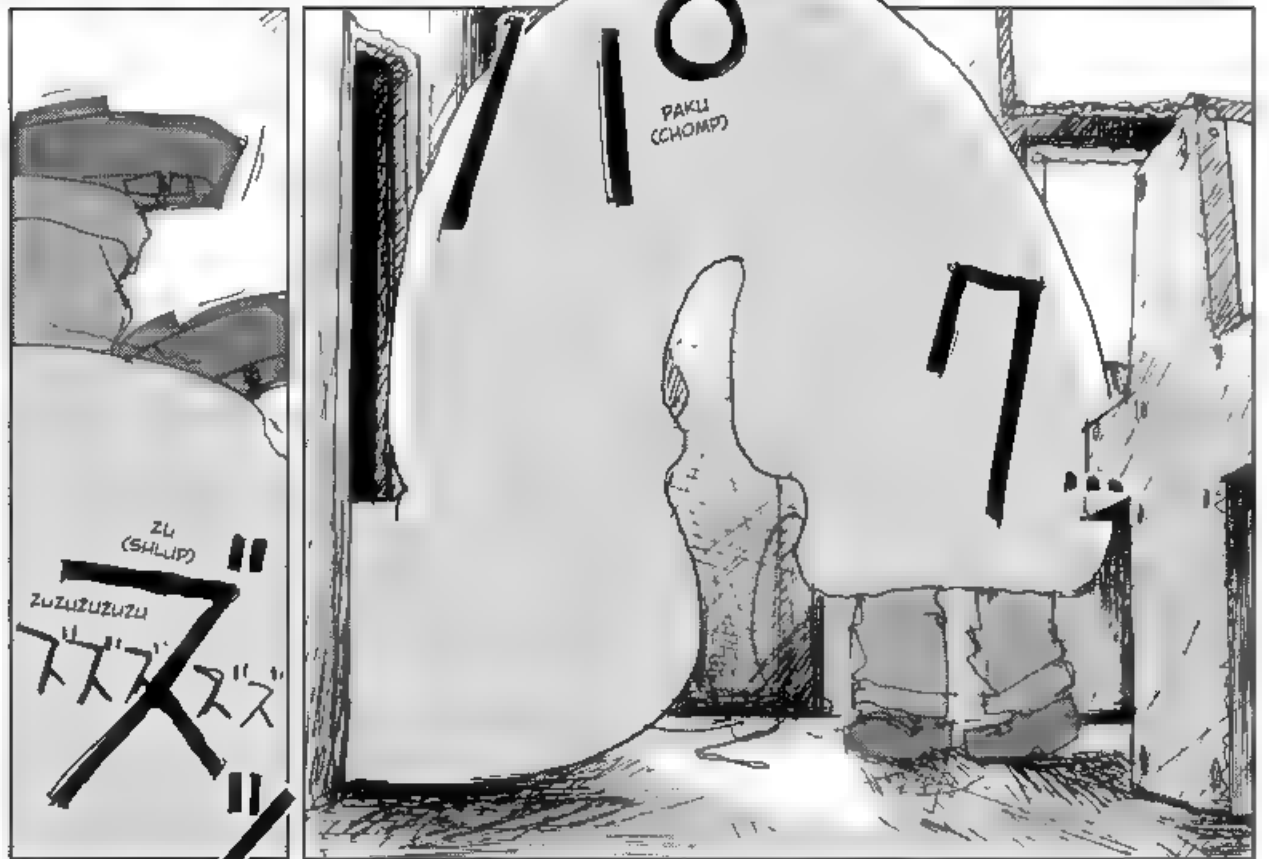


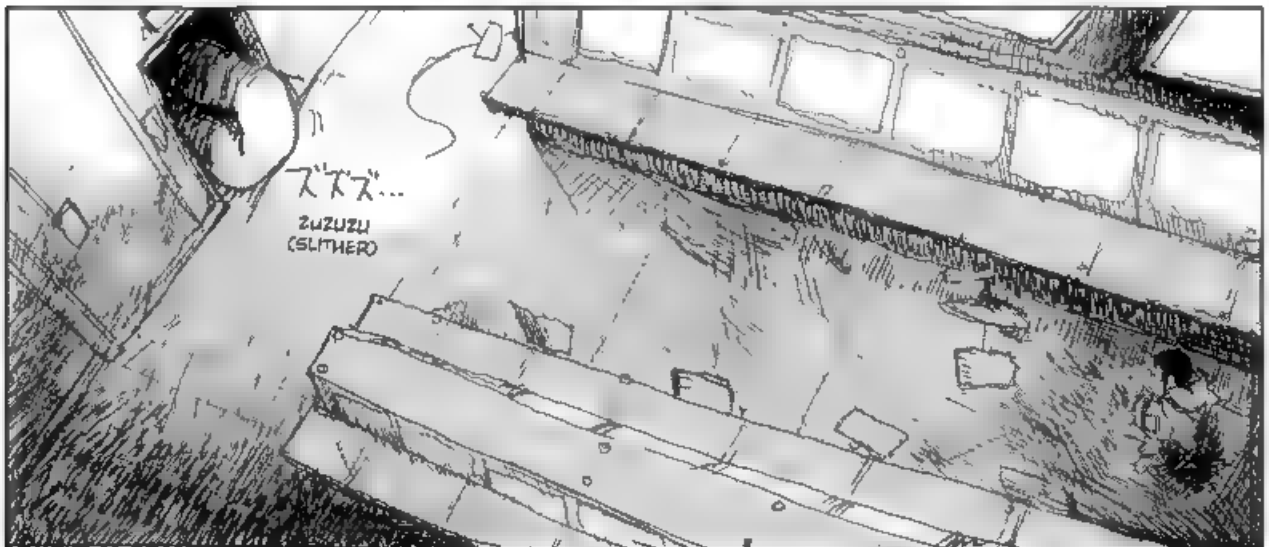
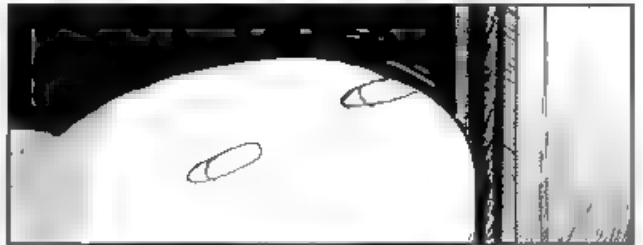
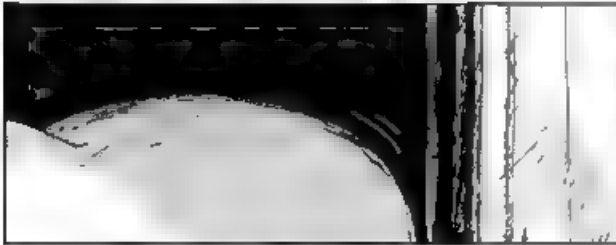
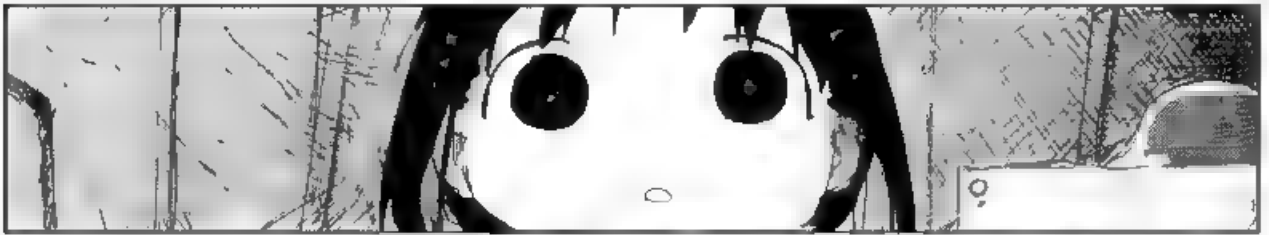
THERE
YOU ARE.
WHERE
WERE
Y...?

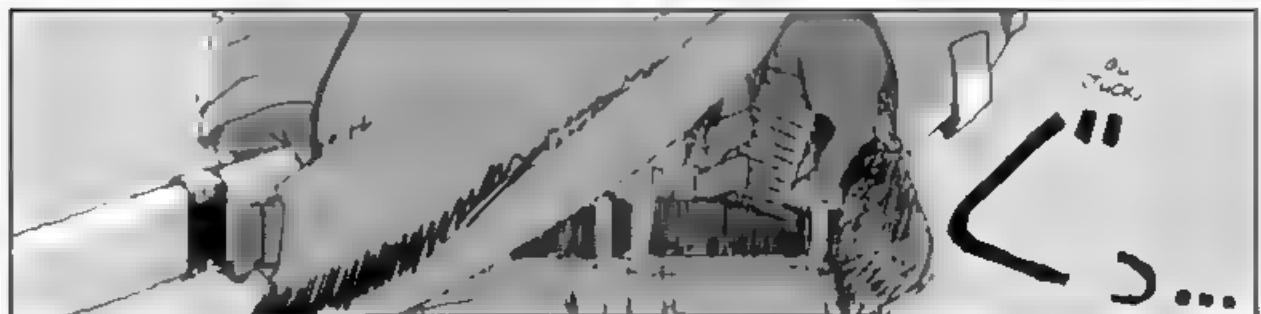
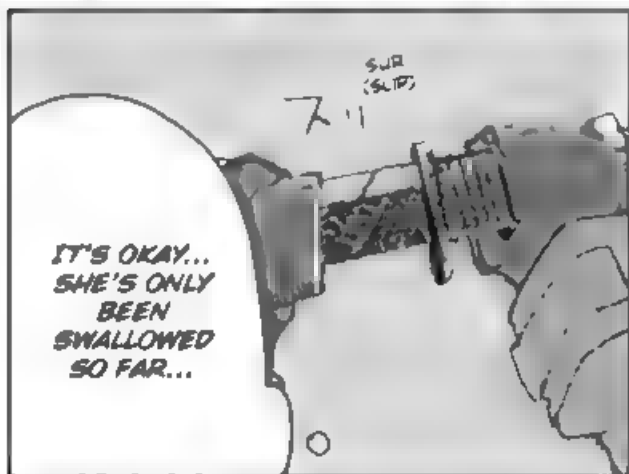
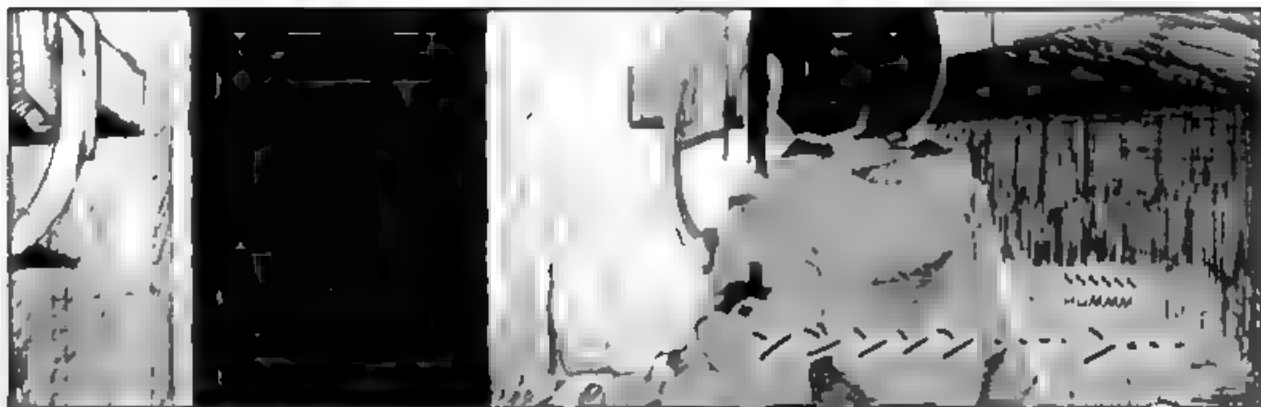
NYU...
ONYOOP?

OH!



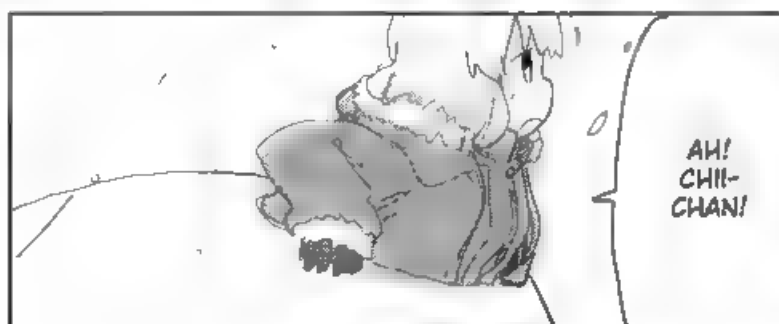














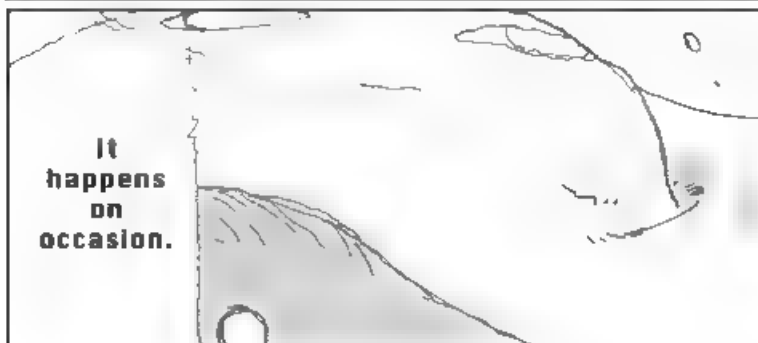
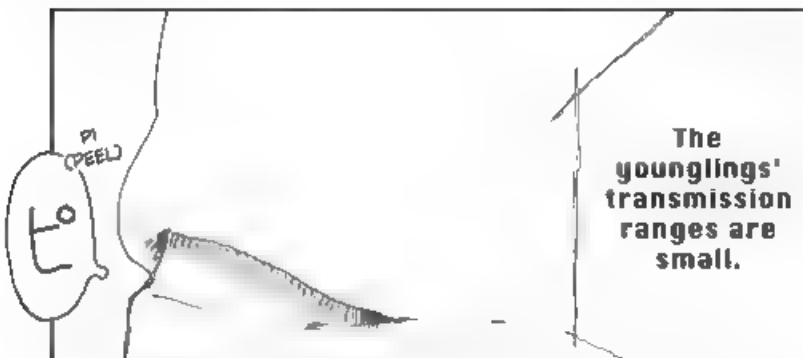
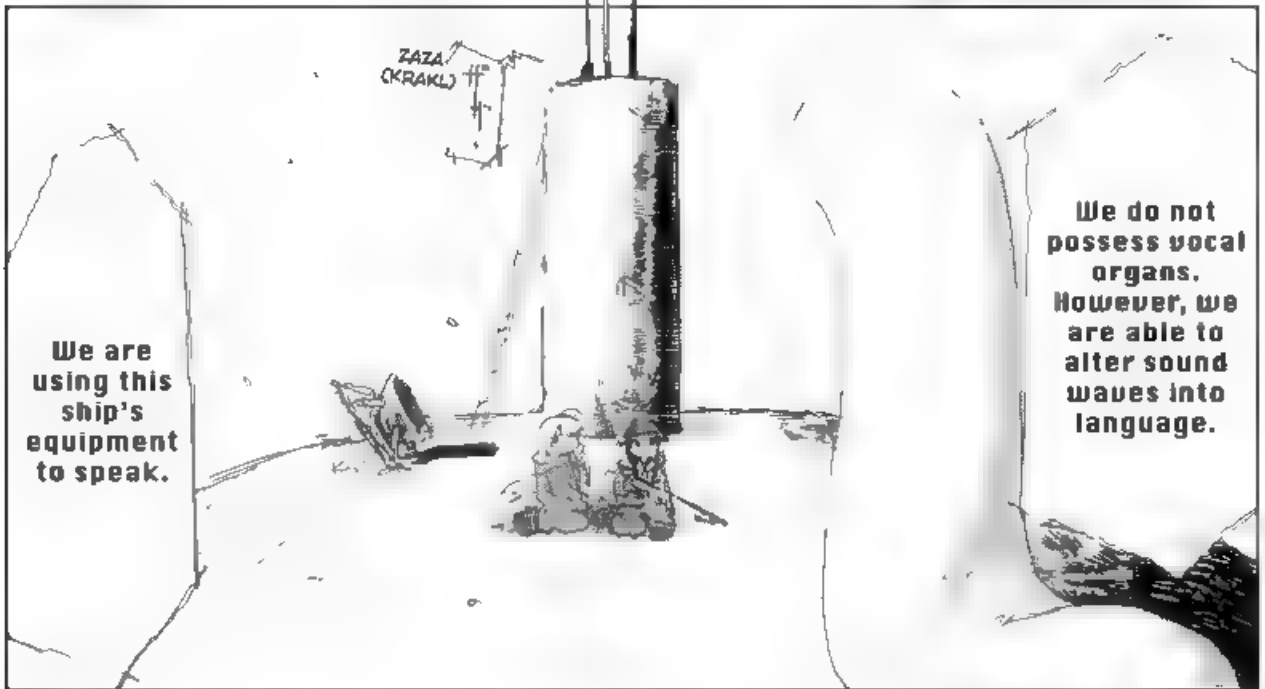
We do not
eat living
humans...

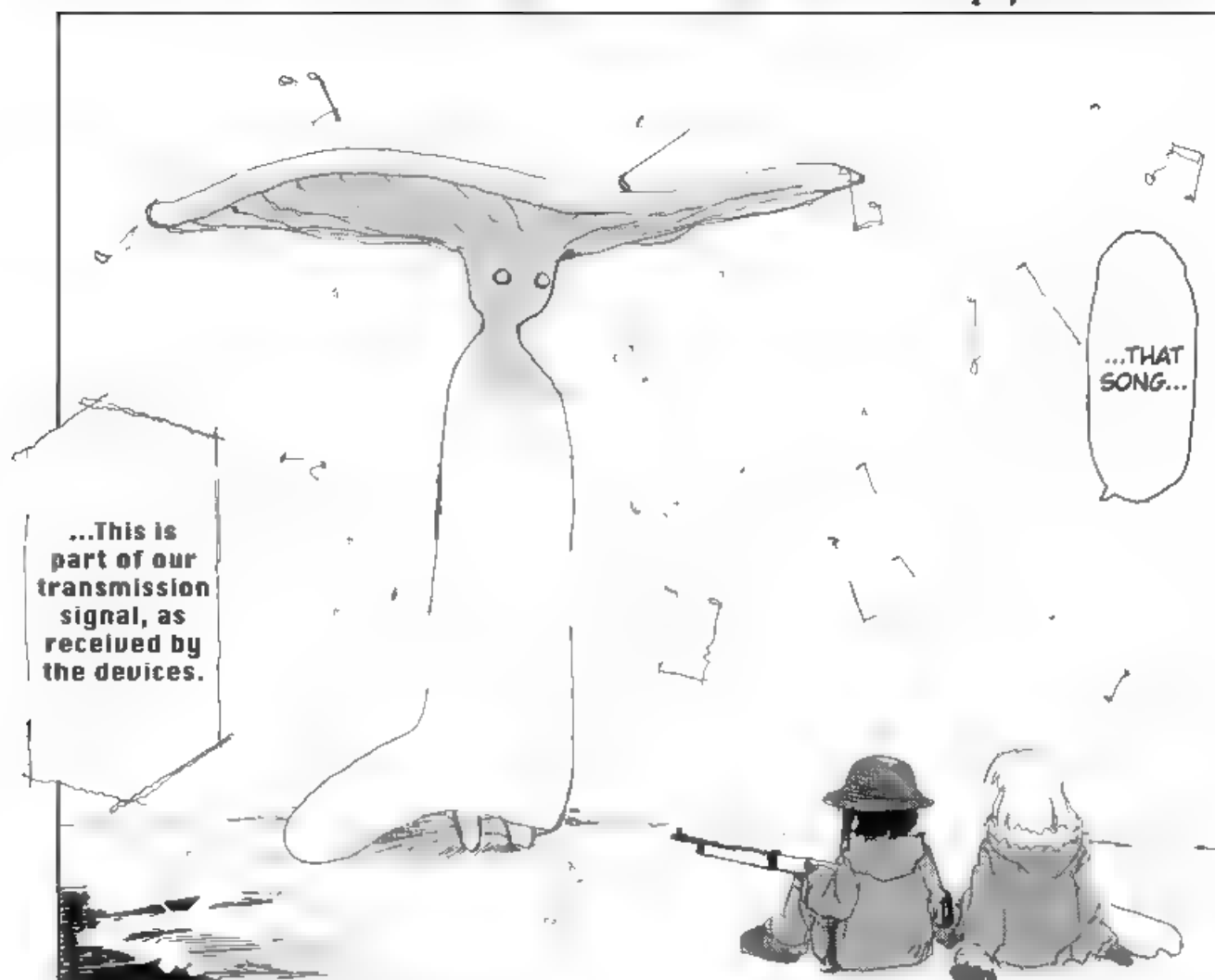
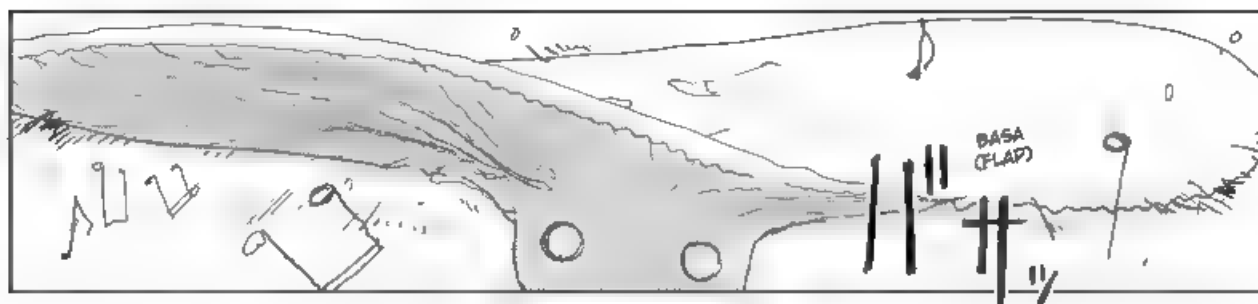
WHEN
YOU
"TRIED
HARD"?

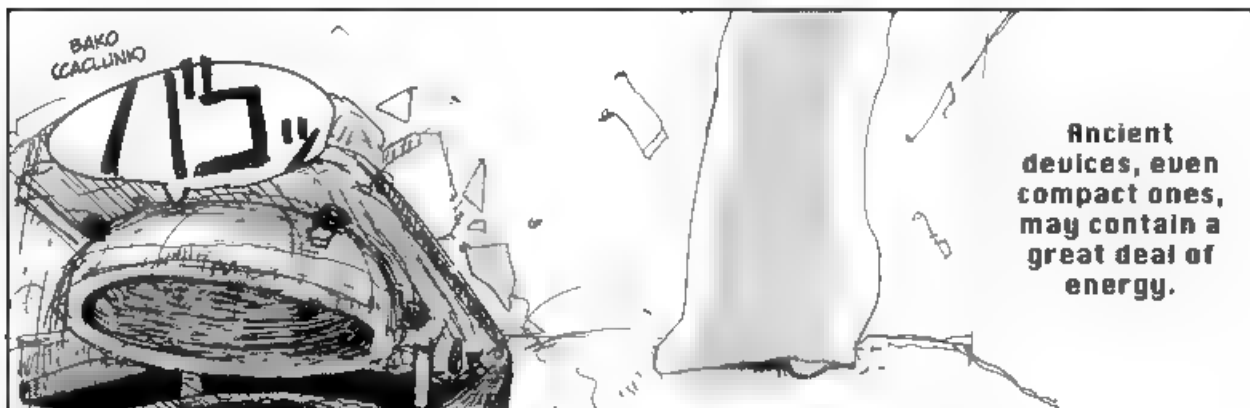
WHEN
I TRIED
HARD, I
WAS ABLE
TO GET
OUT...

IT ATE
YOU...

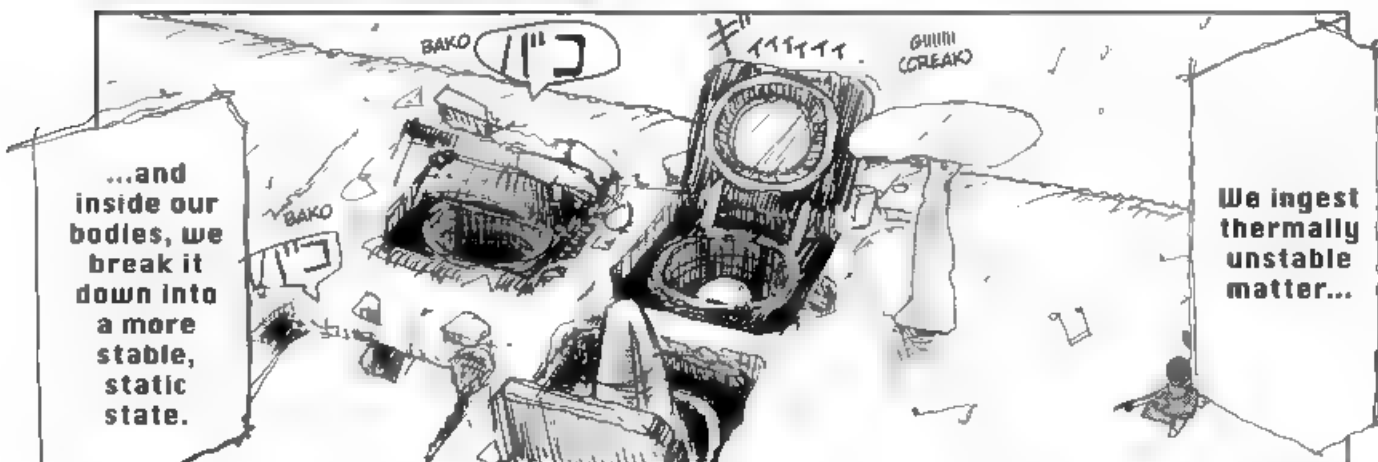
ARE
YOU
OKAY
!?





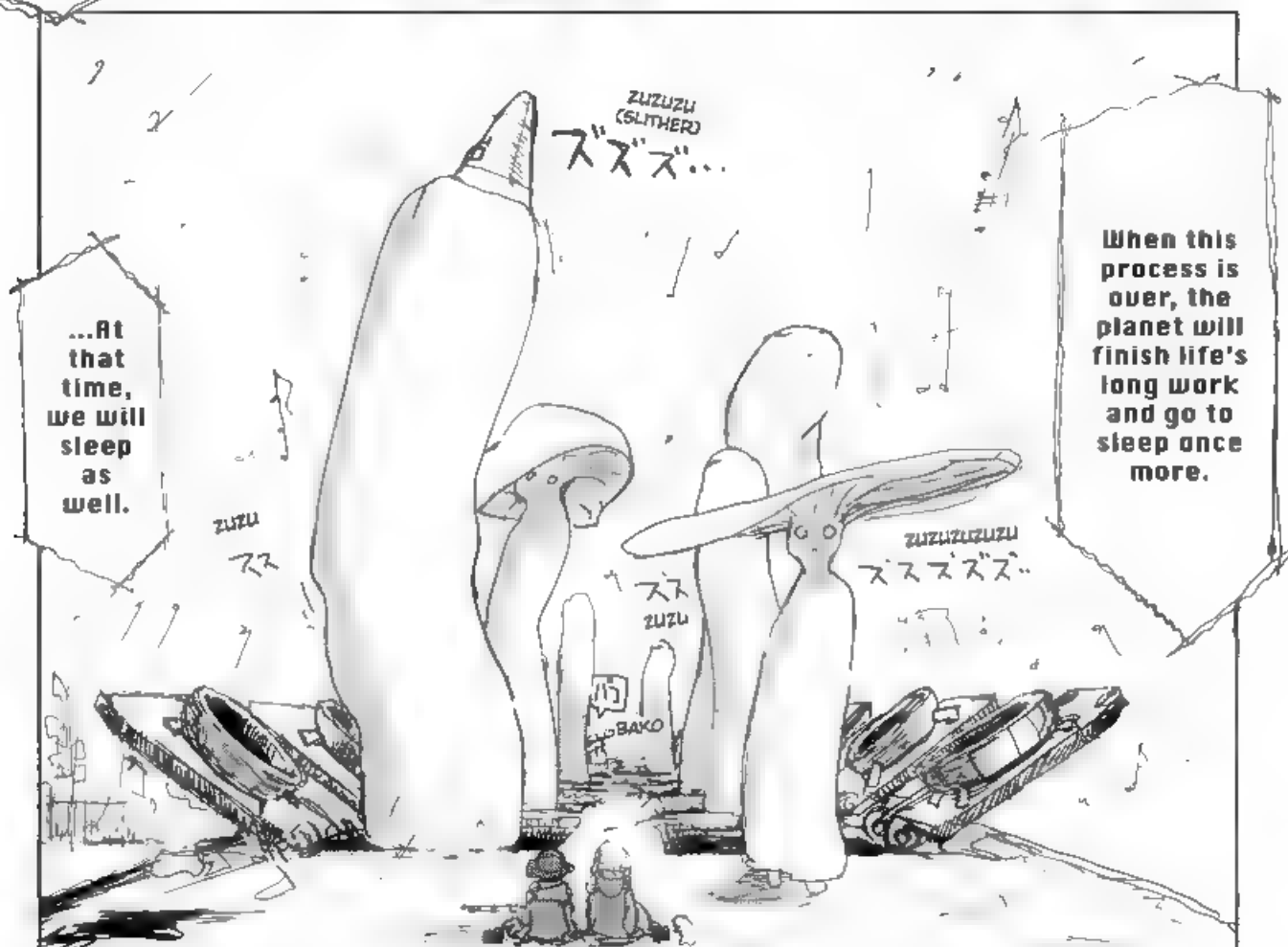


Ancient devices, even compact ones, may contain a great deal of energy.



...and inside our bodies, we break it down into a more stable, static state.

We ingest thermally unstable matter...



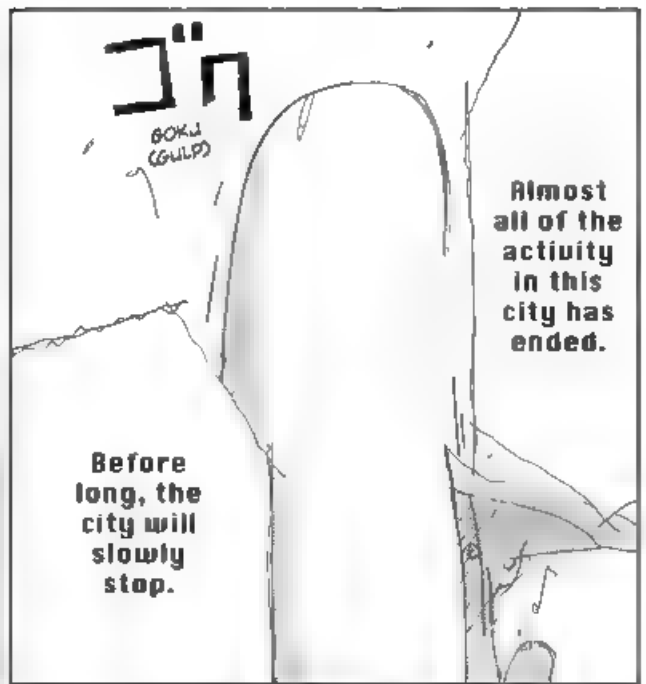
...At that time, we will sleep as well.

When this process is over, the planet will finish life's long work and go to sleep once more.



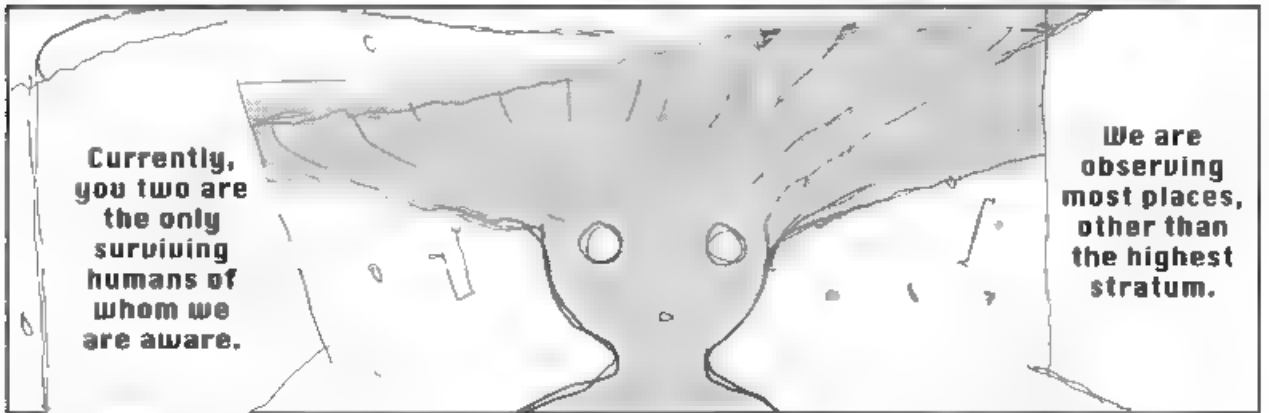
ARE
THERE
NO MORE
PEOPLE
IN THIS
CITY?

.....



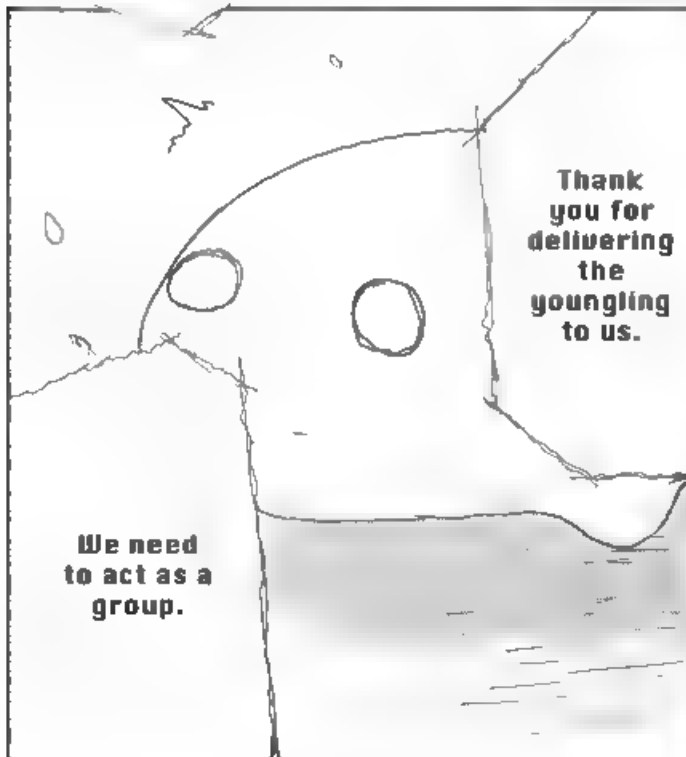
Before
long, the
city will
slowly
stop.

Almost
all of the
activity
in this
city has
ended.



Currently,
you two are
the only
surviving
humans of
whom we
are aware.

We are
observing
most places,
other than
the highest
stratum.

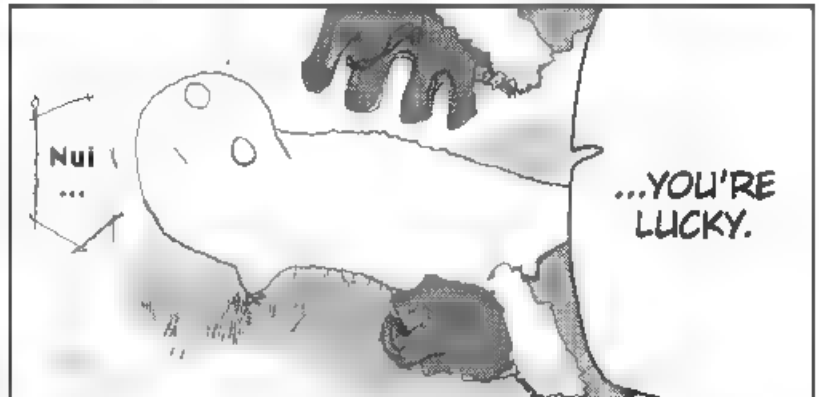
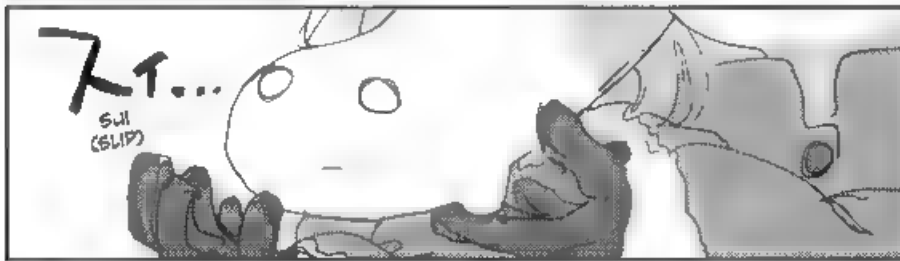
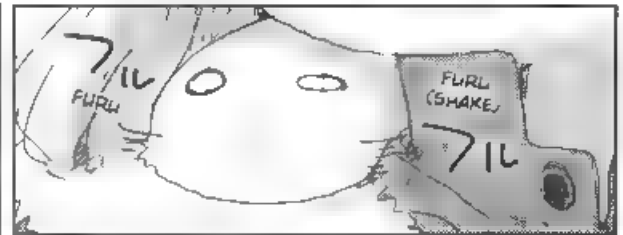
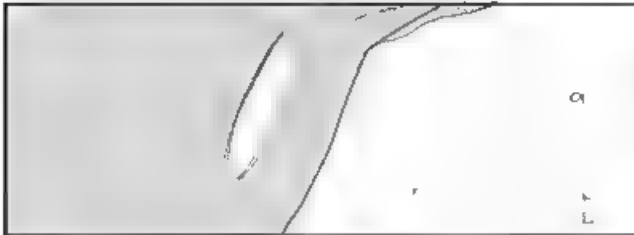
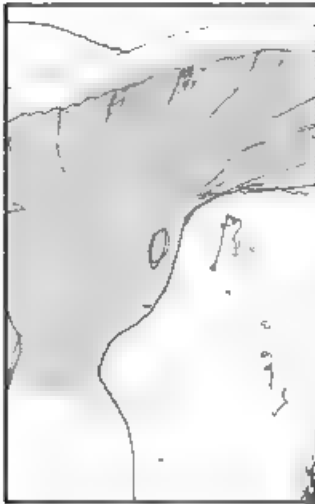


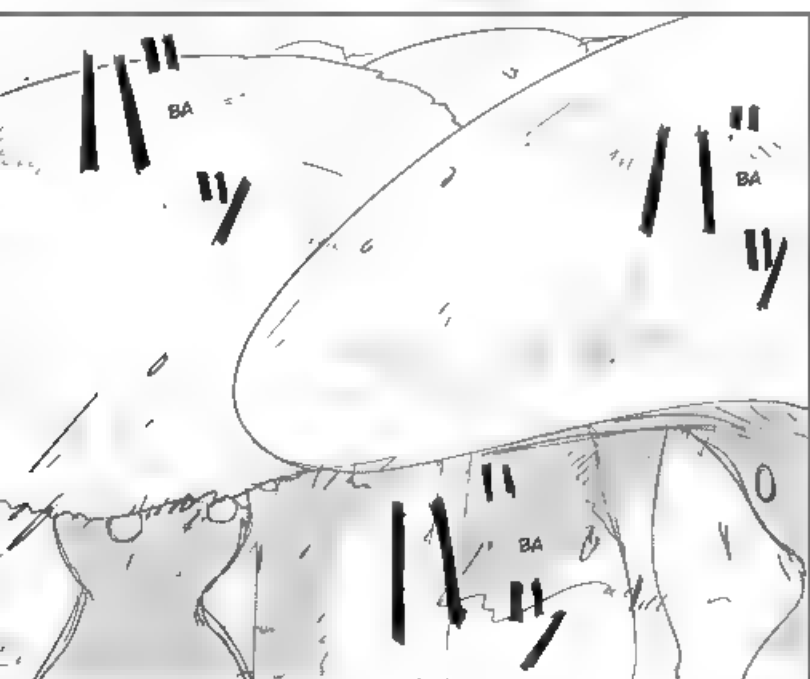
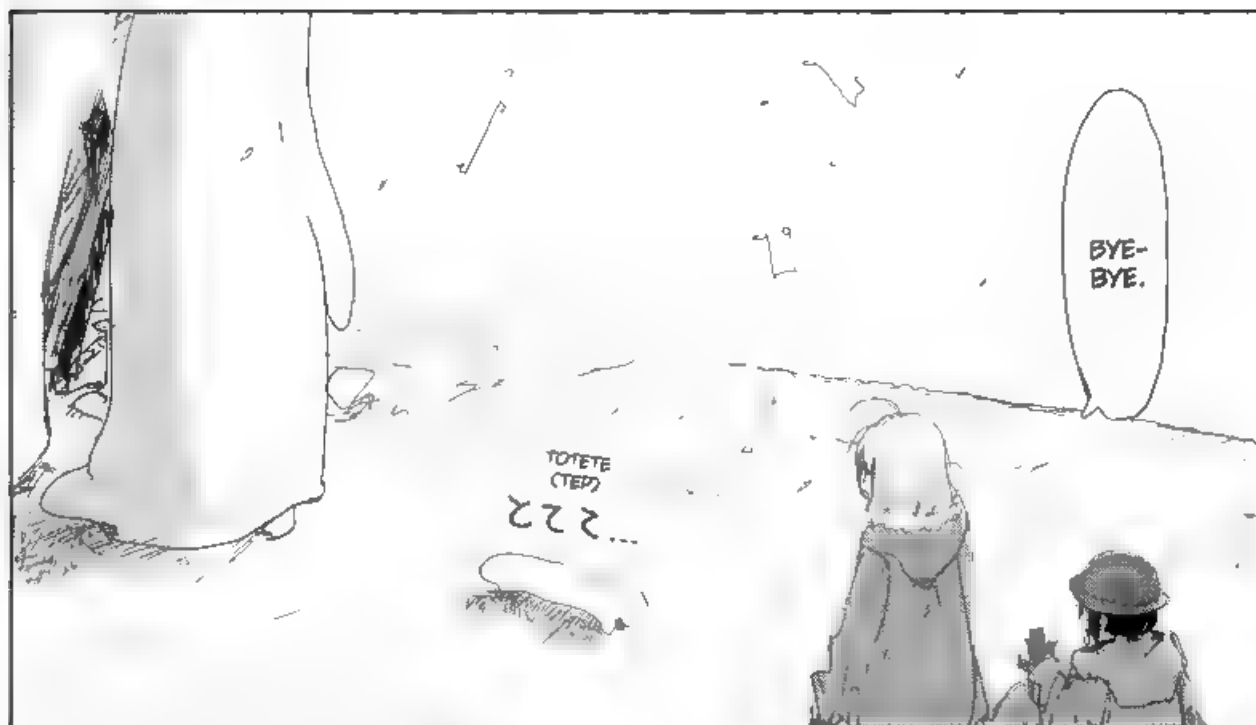
Thank
you for
delivering
the
youngling
to us.

We need
to act as a
group.



.....





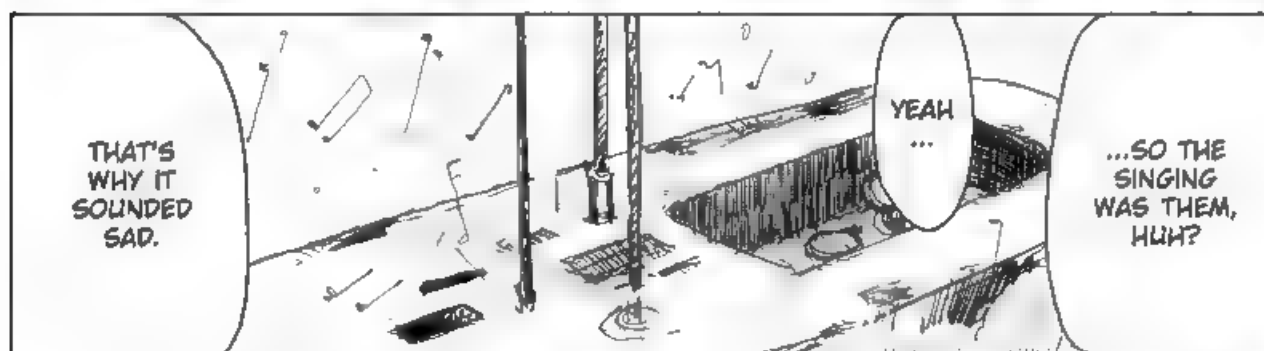


WELL IT DOESN'T
REALLY
MATTER

YEAH

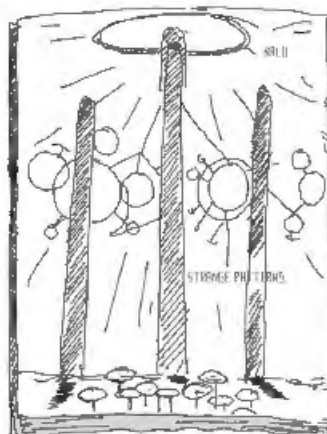
HEY,
CHI-CHAN?
IT SAID
THE WORLD
IS GOING
TO END.

CHI-CHAN
SAYS
THE WORLD
IS GOING
TO END

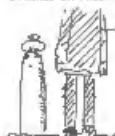




In her journal, Chito describes the things she's seen and what she thinks, accompanied by simple sketches. She can't write every day, of course, so she writes in it when she can. At first, she kept track of the number of days since they left on their journey, but she lost count somewhere along the line and gave up. Here are some excerpts.



WE FOUND GOD STATUES INSIDE A TEMPLE LIKE BUILDING. THEY WERE MUCH BIGGER THAN THE STATUES OUTSIDE. IT WAS A LITTLE SCARY HOW THE PATTERNS BEHIND THEM WERE SHINING. I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S A LIFE AFTER DEATH, BUT I LIKED THAT THERE WERE A LOT OF PLANTS AND FLOWERS. THERE WERE SMALL STATUES OUTSIDE TOO. SOME OF THEM ONLY CAME UP TO OUR WAISTS.



FOR SOME REASON SOME OF THEM HAD STONES STUCK IN THEIR HEADS. YOU WERE STALYZING EVEN MORE STONES ON THEIR MOUNTAINS. IF YOU STUCK STONES ON THEM, SOMETHING GOOD WILL HAPPEN? I THINK I'VE HEARD ABOUT GOOD LUCK CHARMS LIKE THAT.

TODAY WE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE MOVING, SO WE RESTED INSTEAD. SOMETIMES WE HAVE DAYS LIKE THAT.

WE CAN SEE A TOWER A LITTLE FARTHER IN. I BET WE CAN GET TO THE NEXT STRATUM IF WE CLIMB IT.



WE NAPPED. I DREAMT OF THE TOWN WHERE WE WERE BORN. SOMETIMES I DREAM OF THE PAST, AND WHEN I WAKE UP I FEEL A LITTLE SAD. IS IT BECAUSE I REMEMBER THAT IT'S A PLACE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN?

VIIII AND I WERE BOTH STILL SMALL, AND GRANDPA WAS THERE.



I SAW GRANDPA'S ROOM IN MY DREAM, BUT NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THERE WAS SOMETHING THERE THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN.



ON A BRIGHT, MOONLIT NIGHT WE FOUND A STRANGE DRINK. THE LABEL SAID 'VII'. I DON'T REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER WE DRANK IT, WHEN I WOKED UP I HAD A TERRIBLE HEADACHE. WHAT WAS THAT STUFF? BUT IT FELT KIND OF NICE.



CHITO'S PICTURE JOURNAL



TODAY I GOT THE IDEA OF MAKING YOU DRIVE. IT'S NOT FAIR THAT I'M ALWAYS THE ONE STUCK DRIVING, BUT OF COURSE SHE TOOK US IN A WEIRD DIRECTION AND GOT US STUCK IN A DITCH. I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE HER DRIVE AGAIN. WE MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE DITCH BY WEDGING A PLANK IN AND TURNING THE TRACK.



IT'S THANKS TO OUR VEHICLE THAT WE'RE ABLE TO TRAVEL WITHOUT IT. WE'VE GOT HUNGRY AND USE UP ALL OUR STRENGTH IN NO TIME. WE CAN MOVE WITH THE ENERGY FROM FUEL INSTEAD OF FROM FOOD.



THERE WAS A HOLE IN A RARE TYPE OF DOOR. YOU SAID WE SHOULD GO INSIDE. IT WAS PRETTY DARK IN THERE, SO I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GO IN, BUT WE DECIDED TO ANYWAY. YOU'S INTUITION IS ACTUALLY RIGHT MORE OFTEN THAN NOT. A STURDY DOOR MIGHT BE A CITY SUBSTRUCTURE IN THERE.



MANAZANA

WE MET ANOTHER PERSON FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE LEAVING TOWN. HE SAYS HIS NAME IS MANAZANA, AND HE WALKS AROUND CARRYING MAPS. AS WE WERE GOING UP, HIS MAPS FELL, AND WE'RE LOST. THE WIND WAS STRONG TOO, SO EVEN IF HE'D GONE

BACK DOWN, I DOUBT HE COULD HAVE PICKED THEM ALL UP AGAIN. HE SEEMED SAD. I WAS WORRIED THAT HE WOULD WANT TO COME WITH US, BUT WE QUICKLY PARTED WAYS. THE AFTERMATH WAS STRUGGLING CARRYING THREE PEOPLE PLUS OUR THINGS, AND I CAN'T HELP BUT BE SCARED OF THEM, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS PROBABLY A GOOD PERSON. WHEN WE PARTED WAYS, HE GAVE US A CAMERA. I THINK I'LL USE IT A LITTLE BIT HERE AND THERE. I'M GLAD I HAVE A METHOD OF KEEPING RECORDS OTHER THAN JUST THIS JOURNAL.

THE STRATUM ABOVE HAD LIGHTS. IT WAS NIGHT, BUT A BRIGHT NIGHT.

TODAY I HAD ANOTHER DREAM. VIIII AND I WERE DRIVING LIKE ALWAYS, ONLY THERE WAS NO CITY ABOVE US, AND WE WERE SURROUNDED BY BLUE SKIES AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE. WE KEPT MOVING FOR A LONG TIME. LIKE WE ALWAYS DO.



AFTERWORD

Why are there always wars...? Why can't everybody have equal lives...?

I read a lot of books and think about this.

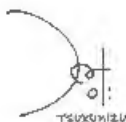
I'll make attempts to get to the bottom of it...or i'll dream about my ideals...

But I don't get it, I start to hate everything.

Thinking wears me out.

Maybe thinking too "big picture" doesn't make people very happy.

The only feeling I want in life is the texture of the persimmon from the persimmon tree in my family's yard.



Hemid's SKETCH GALLERY: "THE END"



GIRLS' LAST TOUR ④

TSUKUMIZU

Translation: Amanda Haley
Lettering: Xian Michele Lee

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

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